MODERN MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

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Philharmonic Edition

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VOLUME V

POPULAR BALLADS OF ALL COUNTRIES

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NEW YORK

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

VOLUME V

POPULAR BALLADS OF ALL COUNTRIES

AMERICAN

		PAGE
In Exchange	Arthur Gray	1217
I Love My Jean	Lulu Jones Downing	1220
The Bird and the Rose	Amy Elise Horrocks	1222
A May Song	Mary Carmichael	1226
You	Alfred G. Robyn	1230
Apart	Beardsley Van de Water	1233
Constancy	Charles F. Webber	1236
In Thy Dreams	Dudley Buck	1238
O Loving Heart, Trust on	L. M. Gottschalk	1244

BRITISH

Polly Willis	Arne	1249
Bid Me to Love	D'Auvergne Barnard	1255
Love's Old Sweet Song	J. L. Molloy	1260
I'll Sing Thee Songs of Araby	Fred. Clay	1264
My Dearest Heart	Sullivan	1268
The Lost Chord	Sullivan	1272
Once Again	Sullivan	1277
Birds in the Night	Sullivan	1280
An Old Garden	Hope Temple	1285
In Sweet September	Hope Temple	1290
'Tis All That I Can Say	Hope Temple	1295
Leaving, Yet Loving	Theo. Marzials	1298
In the Chimney Corner	Frederick H. Cowen	1302
The Mission of a Rose	Frederick H. Cowen	1308
Snow-flakes	Frederick H. Cowen	1312
The Gift	A. H. Behrend	1314
The Flight of Ages	Frederick Bevan	1320
Only Once More	Frank L. Moir	1326
Pierrot	William M. Hutchison	1330
Dawn	H. Somerset	1335
I've Something Sweet to Tell You	Eaton Faning	1338
Dreaming	Milton Wellings	1342
Absent Yet Present	Maude Valerie White	1346

		PAGE
How Do I Love Thee	MAUDE VALERIE WHITE	1350
Without Thee	GUY D'HARDELOT	1353
O That We Two Were Maying	GOUNOD	1358
Out on the Deep	FREDERIC N. LÖHR	1364
The Arrow and the Song	BALFE	1370
Unless	LUIGI CARACCIOLO	1374
Dear Heart	TITO MATTEI	1378
The Garden of Sleep	ISADORE DE LARA	1383
Song of Farewell	ISADORE DE LARA	1386
If	CIRO PINSUTI	1389
I Fear No Foe	CIRO PINSUTI	1393
Beauty's Eyes	F. PAOLO TOSTI	1399
Could I!	F. PAOLO TOSTI	1402
Good-bye	F. PAOLO TOSTI	1406
Venetian Song	F. PAOLO TOSTI	1410

FRENCH

Faithful Love Obstination	H. DE FONTENAILLES	1415
Countess, You Dance Sprightly Vous dansez, Marquise	GASTON LEMAIRE	1418
If You Have Naught to Tell Me Truly Si vous n'avez rien à me dire	BARONESS DE ROTHSCHILD	1424
I've a Host of Things to Tell You J'ai tant de choses à vous dire	G. FERRARI	1428
Manola Le Véritable Manola	EMILE BOURGEOIS	1432
Good Day, Suzon! Bonjour, Suzon!	FRANCIS THOMÉ	1436

ITALIAN

My Sunshine O Sole Mio	EDUARDO DI CAPUA	1439
The Ideal Ideale	F. PAOLO TOSTI	1442
I, Too, Would Slumber Quisiera Morir	F. PAOLO TOSTI	1446
Thinking Pienso	F. PAOLO TOSTI	1452
Threads of Silver Capelli Bianchi	ARTURO FALENI	1458
Forbidden Music Musica Proibita	S. GASTALDON	1460

GERMAN AND AUSTRIAN

Serenade Ständchen	SCHUBERT	1465
Embarrassment Verlegenheit	ABT	1470

		PAGE
Springtime Frühlingszeit	REINHOLD BECKER	1472
Among the Lilies	A. CZIBULKA	1476
Lovely Spring Frühlingslied	WILLEM COENEN	1480
O Happy Day Schöne Zeit, O sel'ge Zeit	CARL GÖTZE	1483
Folk Song Im Volkston	EUGEN HILDACH	1486
All Souls' Day Allerseelen	E. LASSEN	1488
It Was a Dream Es war ein Traum	E. LASSEN	1491
Thine Eyes so Blue and Tender Mit deinen blauen Augen	E. LASSEN	1492
A Maiden's Song Mädchenlied	MEYER-HELMUND	1494
The Vow Der Schwur	MEYER-HELMUND	1497
It Was Not Thus To Be!	VICTOR E. NESSLER	1500
Last Night Sehnsucht	KJERULF	1506

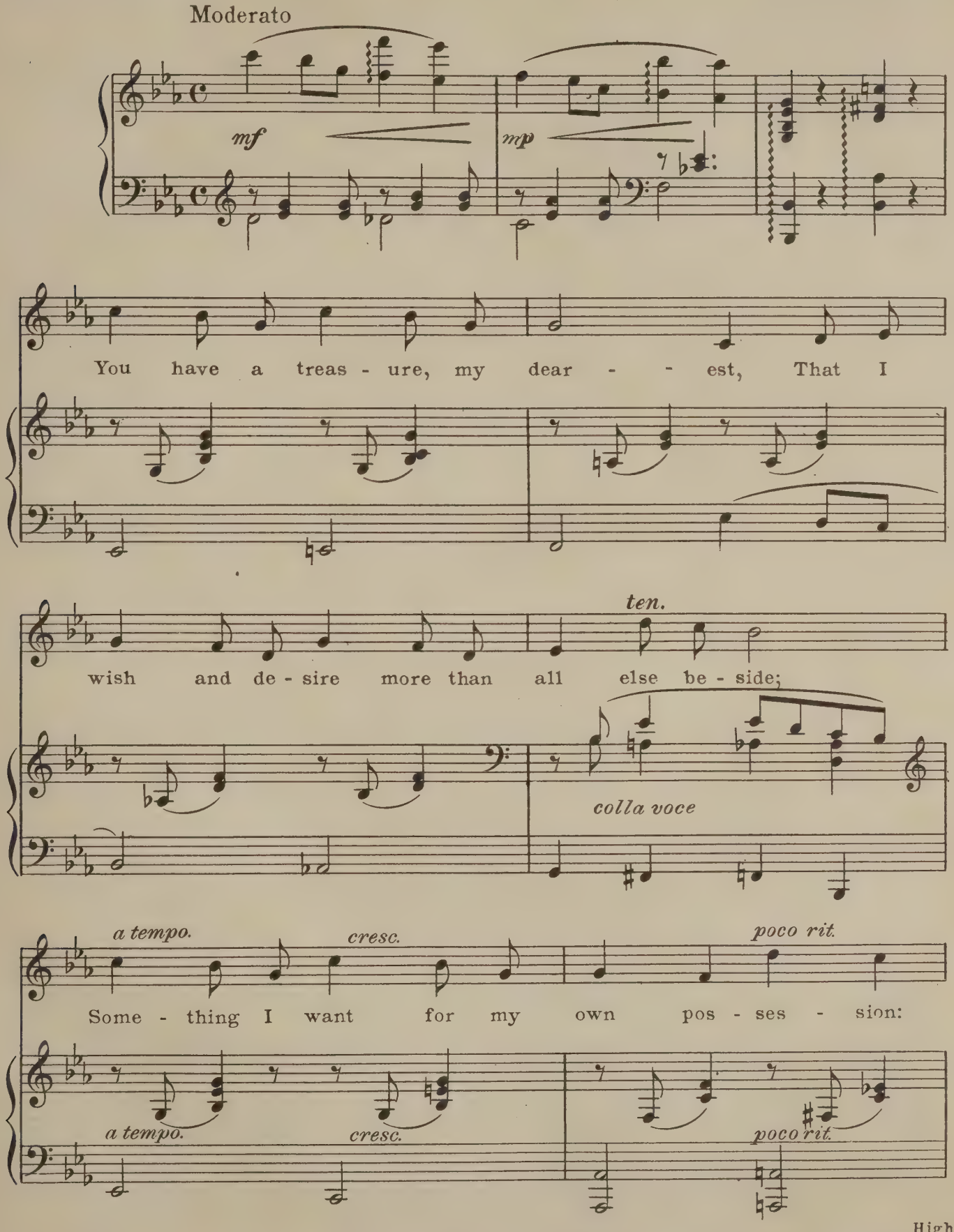
SPANISH AND LATIN-AMERICAN

Silver Star Estrellita	M. M. PONCE	1508
Love and Sorrow Amar y Sufrir	LUIS G. JORDA	1511
Faithless Perjura	MIGUEL LERDO DE TEJADA	1516
To a Cuban Maiden Cubana	ED. SANCHEZ DE FUENTES	1520
The Dove La Palóma	SÈBASTIAN YRADIER	1524
Farewell La Partida	F. M. ALVAREZ	1528

IN EXCHANGE

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

ARTHUR GRAY



High

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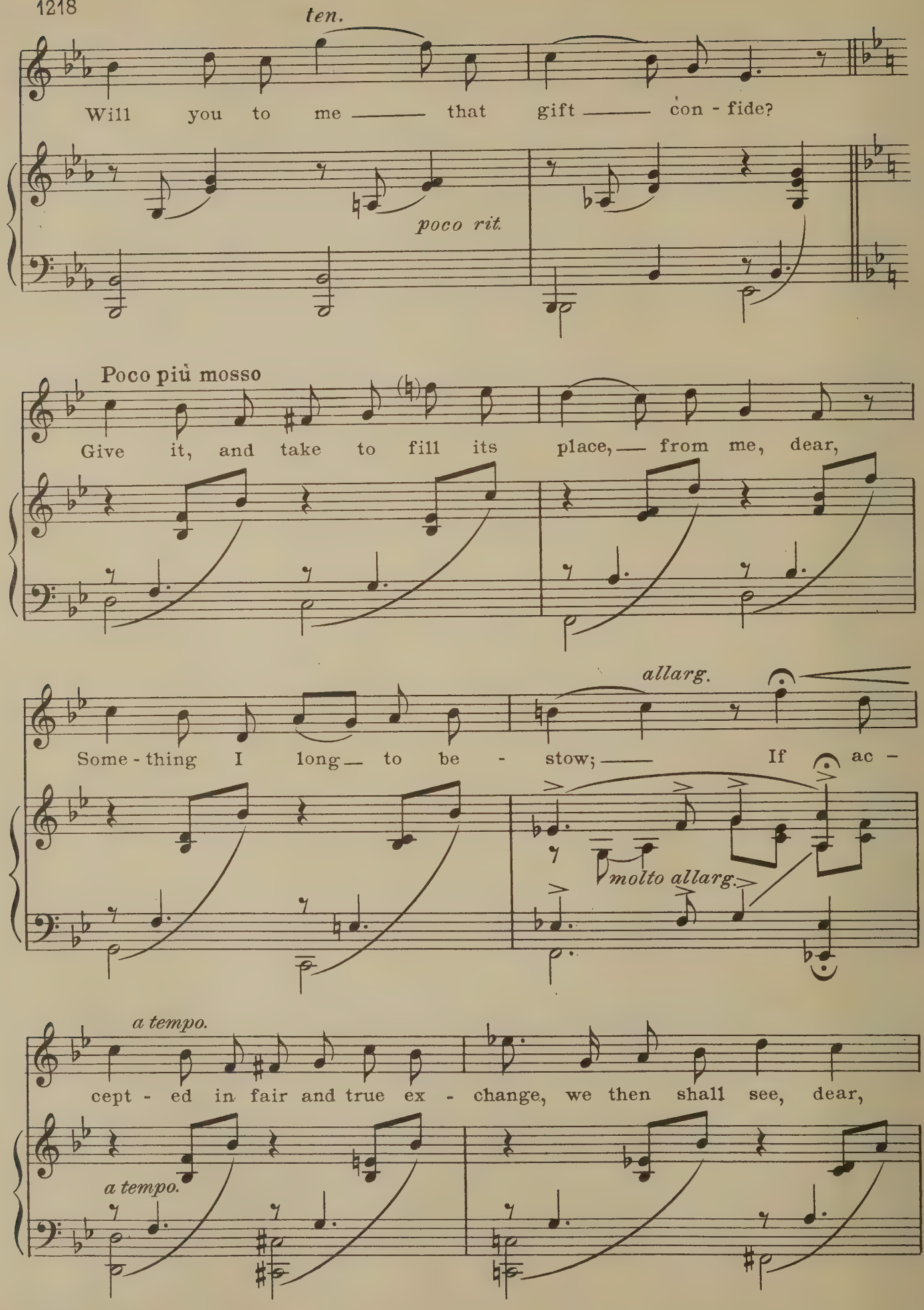
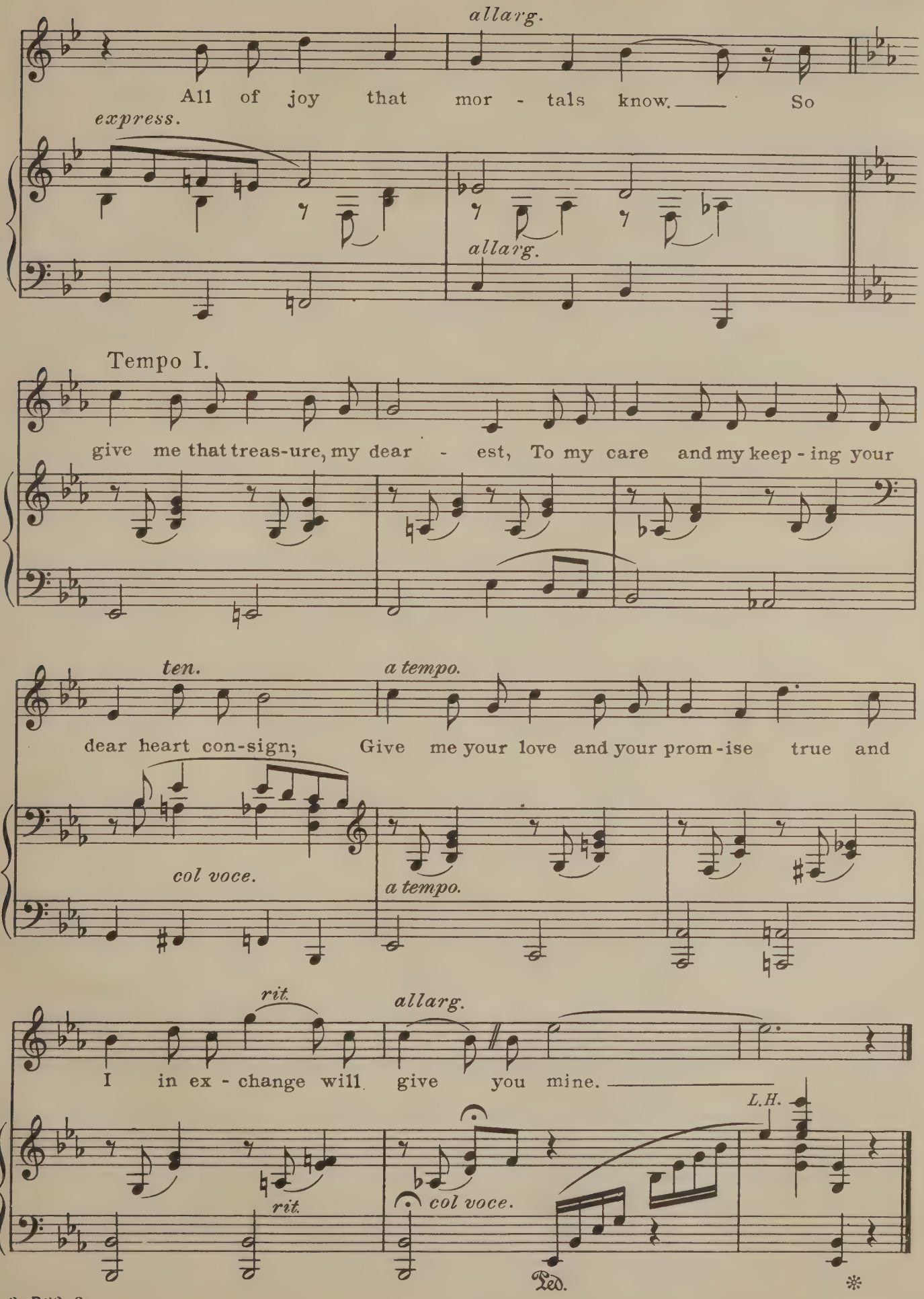
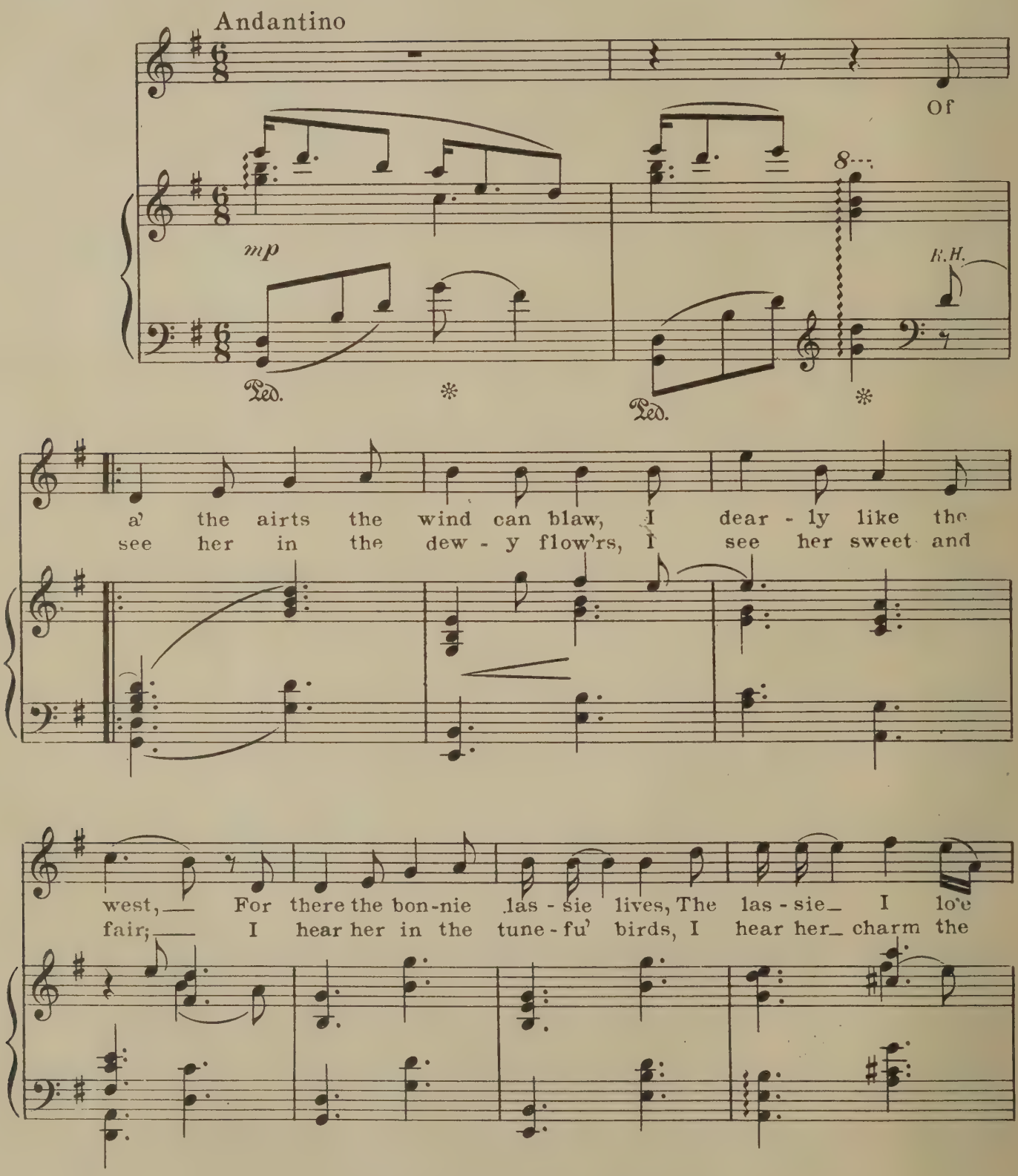

ten.
Will you to me ——— that gift ——— con - fide?
poco rit.
Poco più mosso
Give it, and take to fill its place,— from me, dear,
allarg.
Some - thing I long— to be - stow; ——— If ac -
molto allarg.
a tempo.
cept - ed in fair and true ex - change, we then shall see, dear,
a tempo.


allarg.
All of joy that mor - tals know. So
express.
allarg.
Tempo I.
give me that treas-ure, my dear - est, To my care and my keep - ing your
ten.
a tempo.
dear heart con-sign; Give me your love and your prom-ise true and
col voce.
a tempo.
rit.
allarg.
I in ex - change will give you mine.
L.H.
rit.
col voce.
Ped.
*

I LOVE MY JEAN

ROBERT BURNS — LULU JONES DOWNING


Andantino
Of
mp
R.H.
Ped.
Ped.
a' the airts the wind can blaw, I dear - ly like the
see her in the dew - y flow'rs, I see her sweet and
west, For there the bon-nie las - sie lives, The las - sie I lo'e
fair; I hear her in the tune - fu' birds, I hear her charm the

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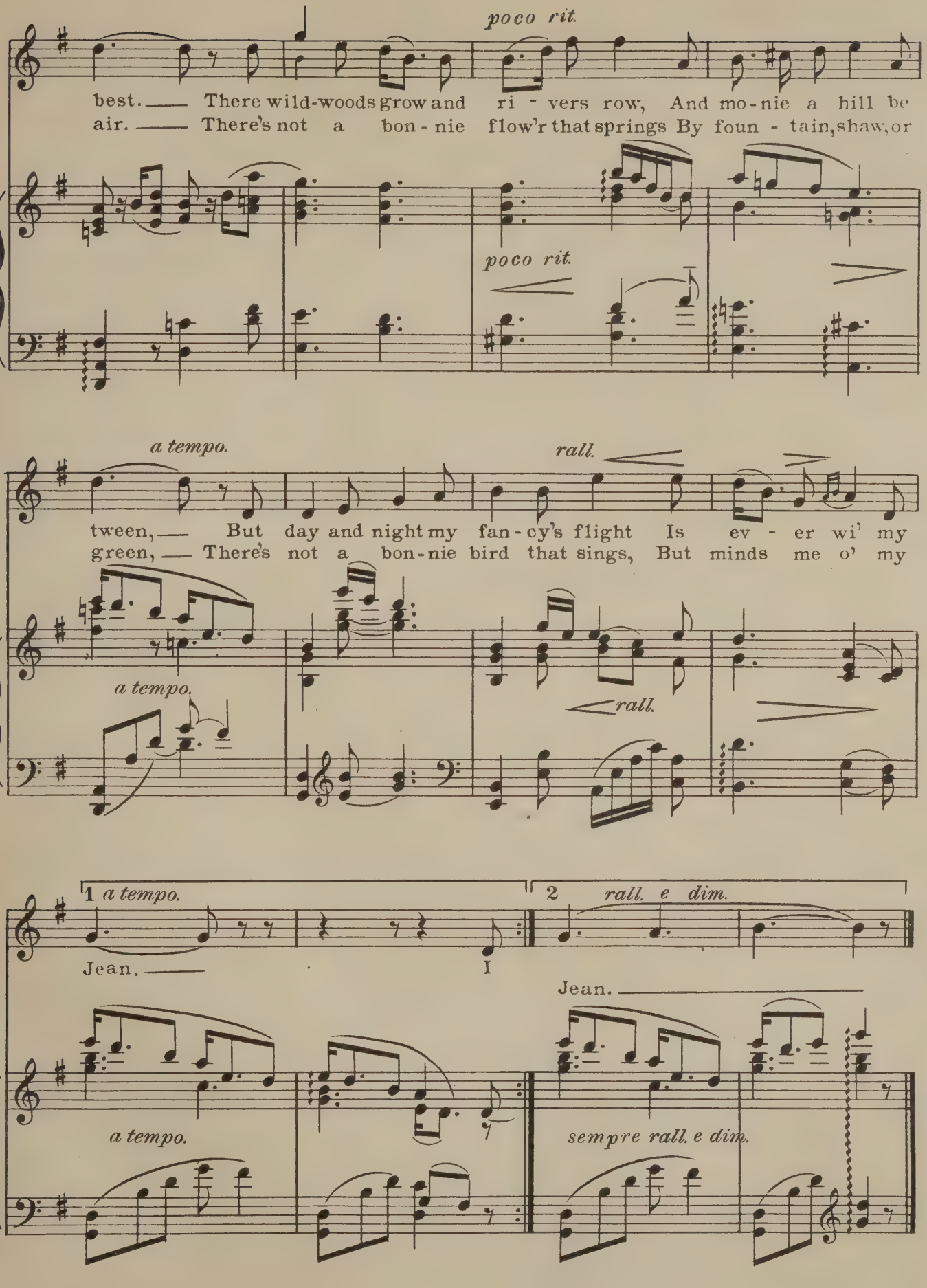
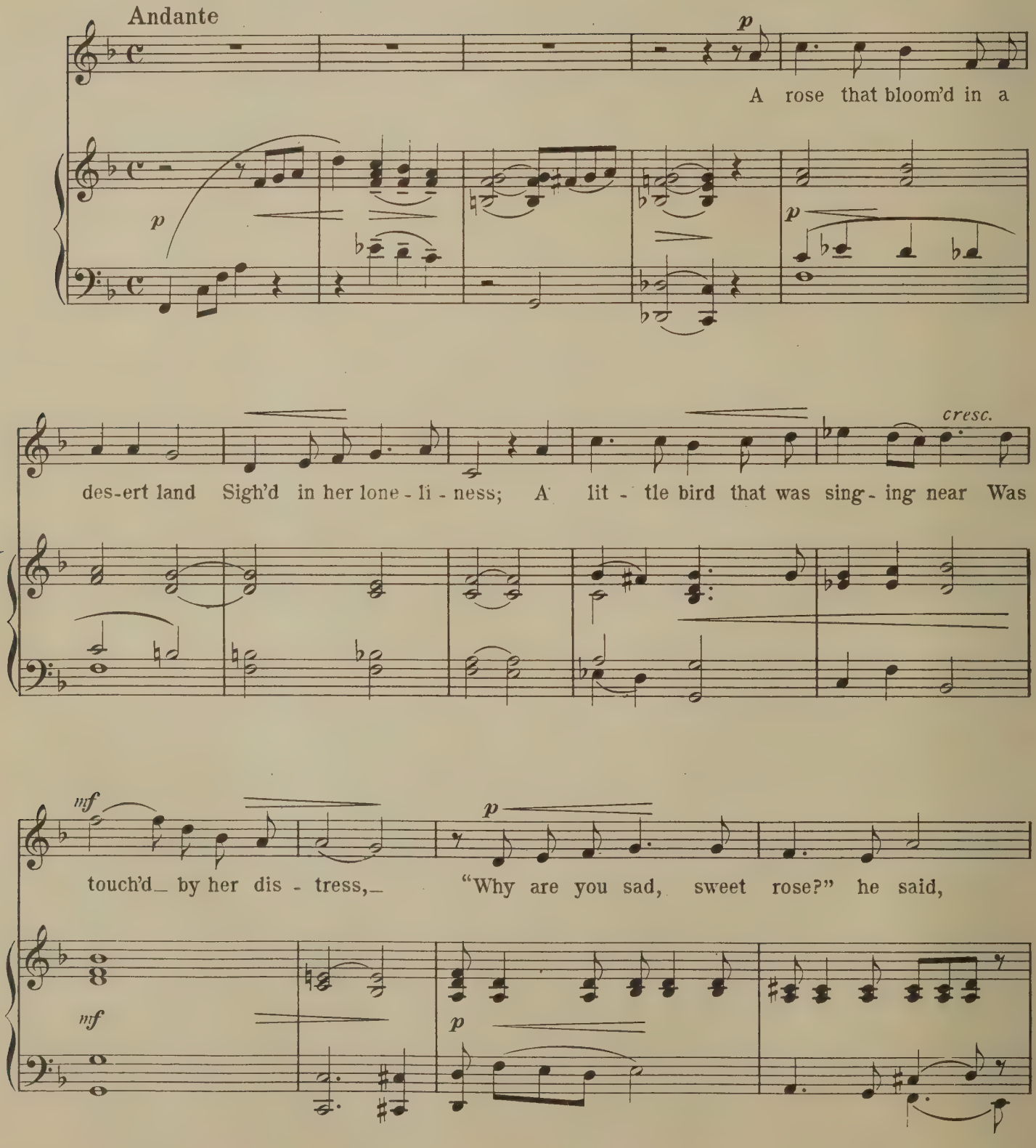
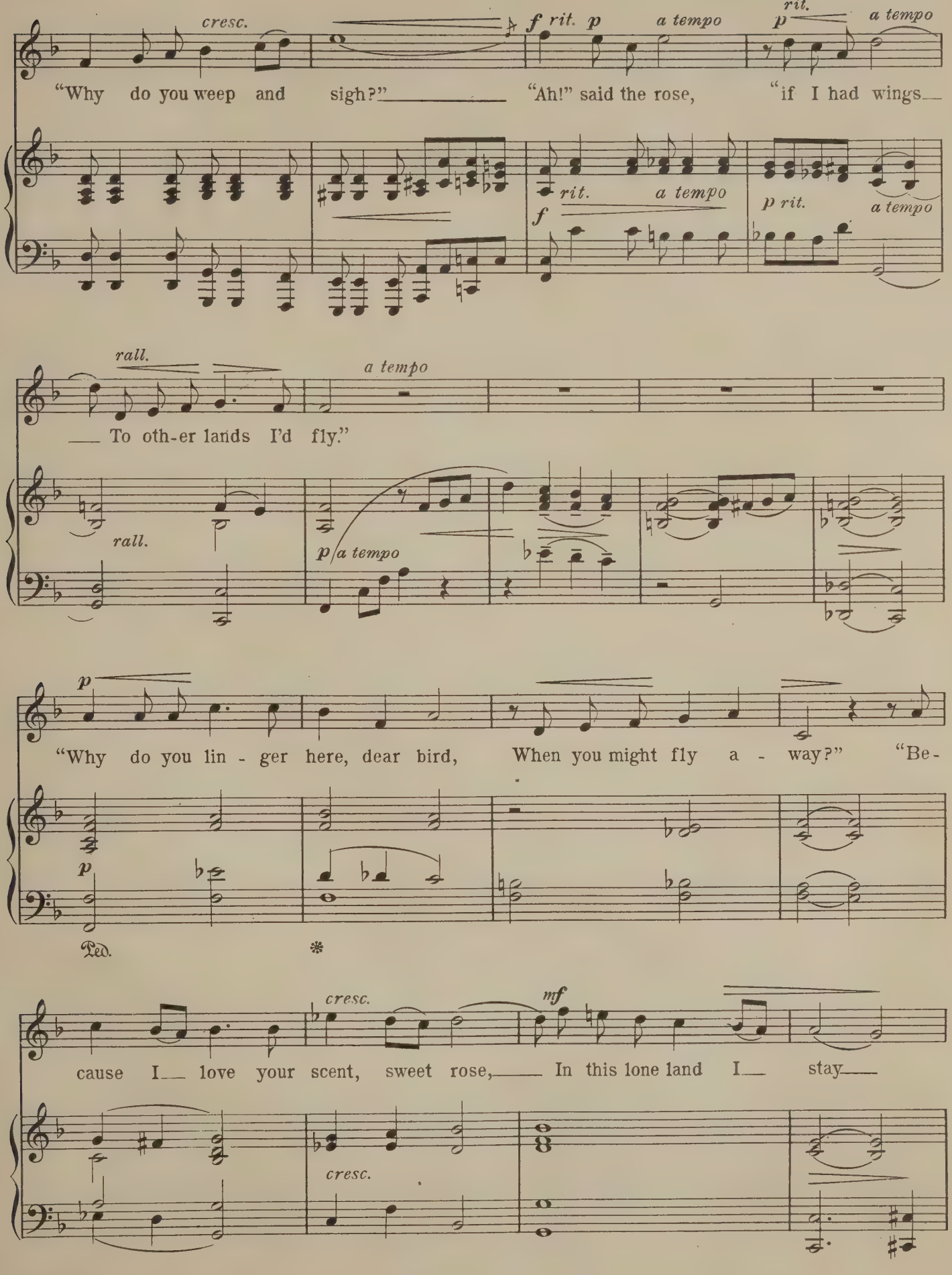

poco rit.
best. — There wild-woods grow and ri - vers row, And mo - nie a hill be
air. — There's not a bon - nie flow'r that springs By foun - tain, shaw, or
poco rit.
a tempo.
rall.
tween, — But day and night my fan - cy's flight Is ev - er wi' my
green, — There's not a bon - nie bird that sings, But minds me o' my
a tempo.
rall.
1 a tempo.
2 rall. e dim.
Jean. —
I
Jean.
a tempo.
sempre rall. e dim.

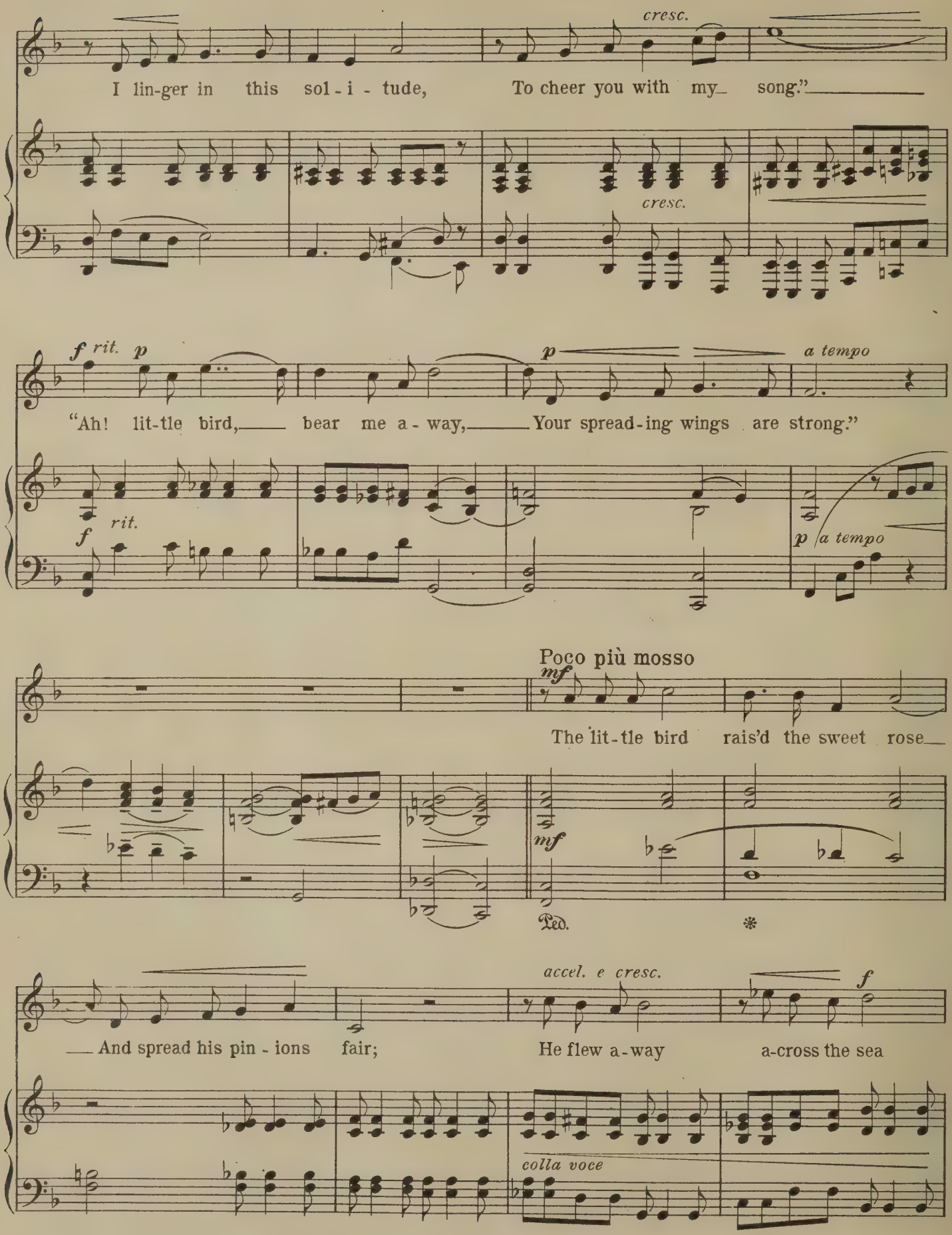
THE BIRD AND THE ROSE

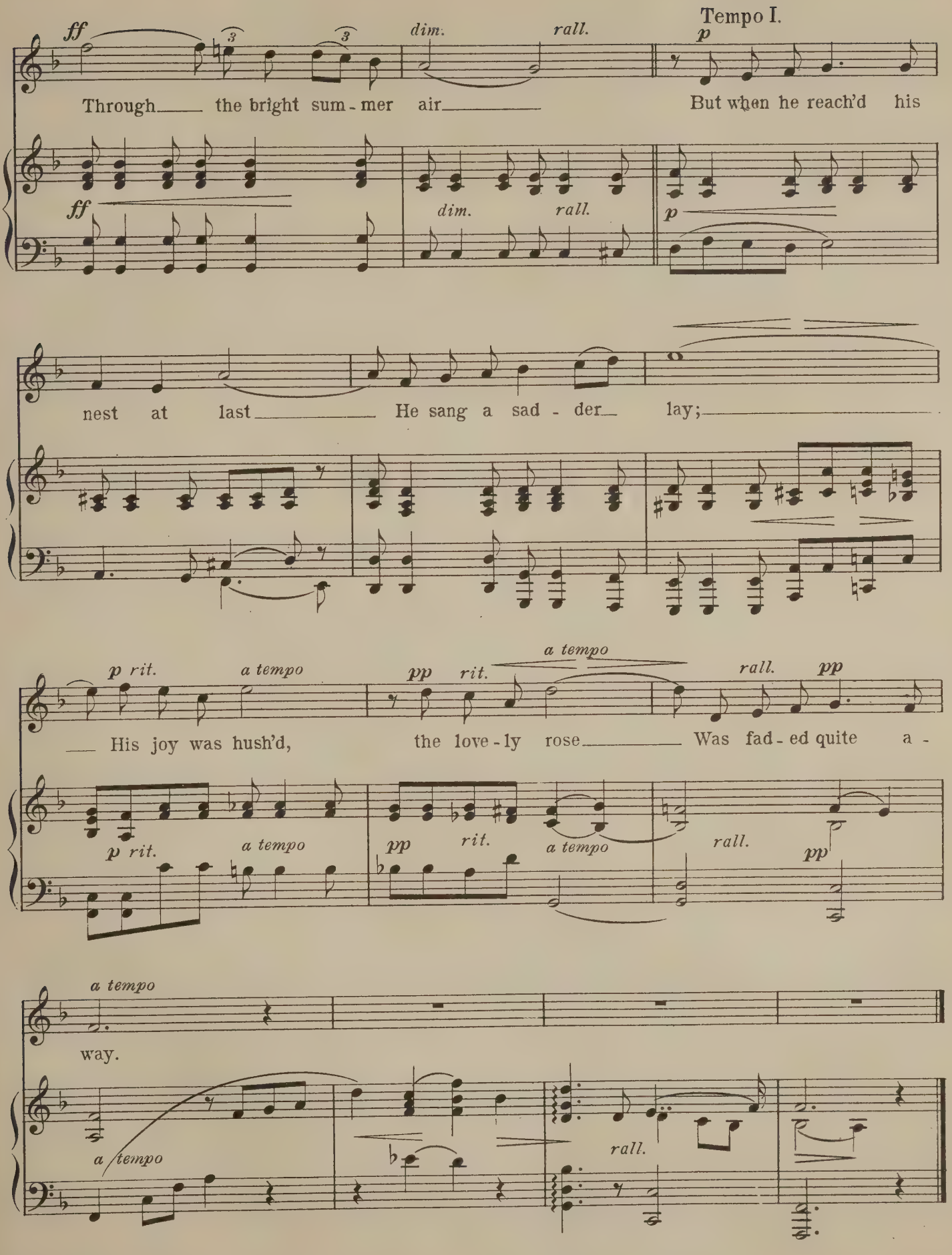
ROBERT S. HICHENS

AMY ELISE HORROCKS


Andante
p
A rose that bloom'd in a
des-ert land Sigh'd in her lone - li - ness; A lit - tle bird that was sing - ing near Was
cresc.
mf
touch'd by her dis - tress, "Why are you sad, sweet rose?" he said,
p
mf
p


cresc.
f rit. p a tempo
rit. p a tempo
"Why do you weep and sigh?" "Ah!" said the rose, "if I had wings
rit. a tempo
f
p rit. a tempo
rall. a tempo
To oth-er lands I'd fly."
rall.
p a tempo
p
"Why do you lin - ger here, dear bird, When you might fly a - way?" "Be-
p
Ped. *
cresc. mf
cause I love your scent, sweet rose, In this lone land I stay
cresc.

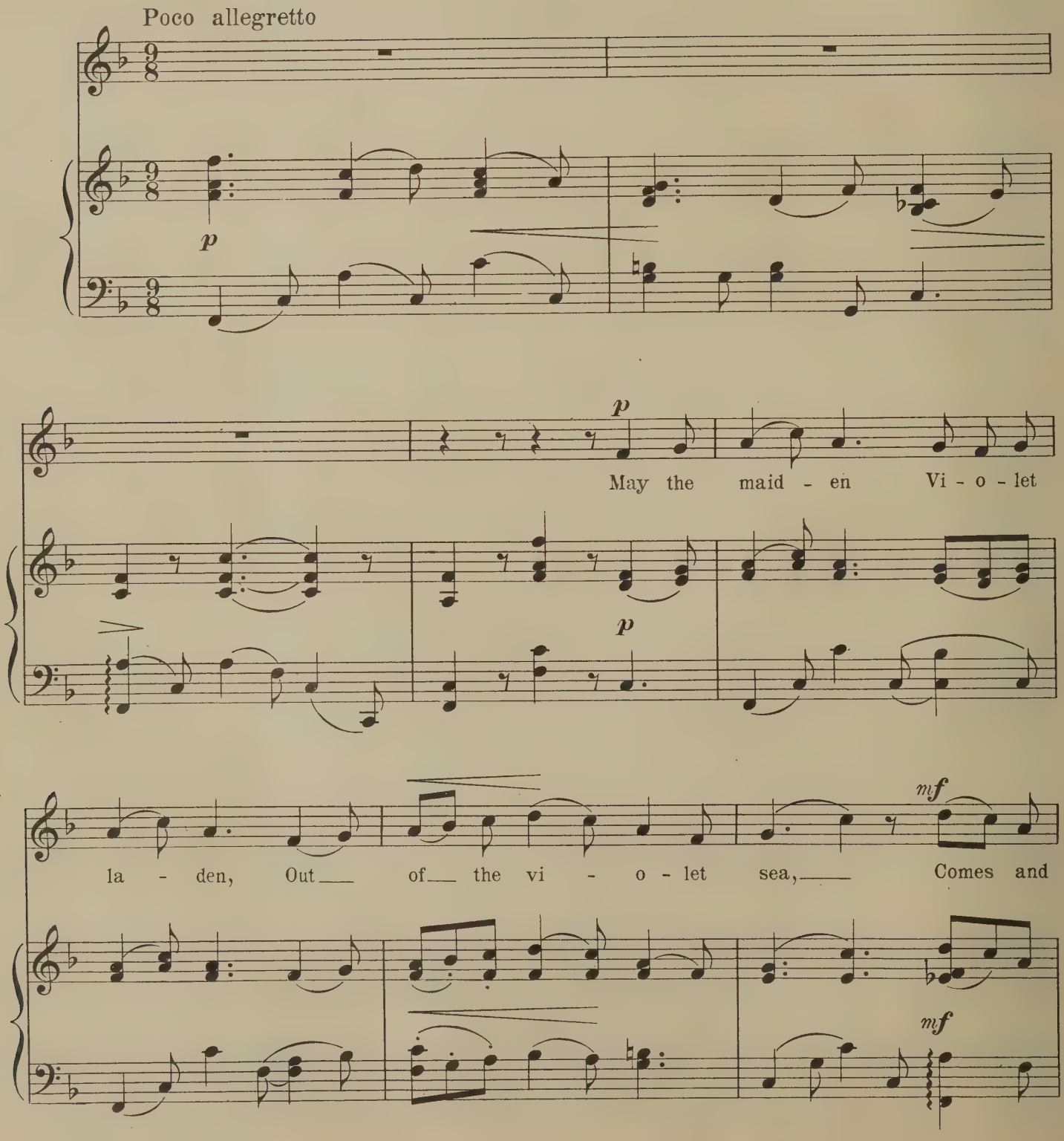

cresc.
I lin-ger in this sol - i - tude, To cheer you with my song."
cresc.
f rit. p
p a tempo
"Ah! lit-tle bird, bear me a - way, Your spread-ing wings are strong."
rit.
f
p a tempo
Poco più mosso
mf
The lit-tle bird rais'd the sweet rose
mf
Ped. *
accel. e cresc.
f
And spread his pin - ions fair; He flew a-way a-cross the sea
colla voce


Tempo I.
ff
dim.
rall.
p
Through the bright sum - mer air
But when he reach'd his
nest at last
He sang a sad - der lay;
p rit.
a tempo
pp rit.
a tempo
rall.
pp
His joy was hush'd,
the love - ly rose
Was fad - ed quite a -
way.

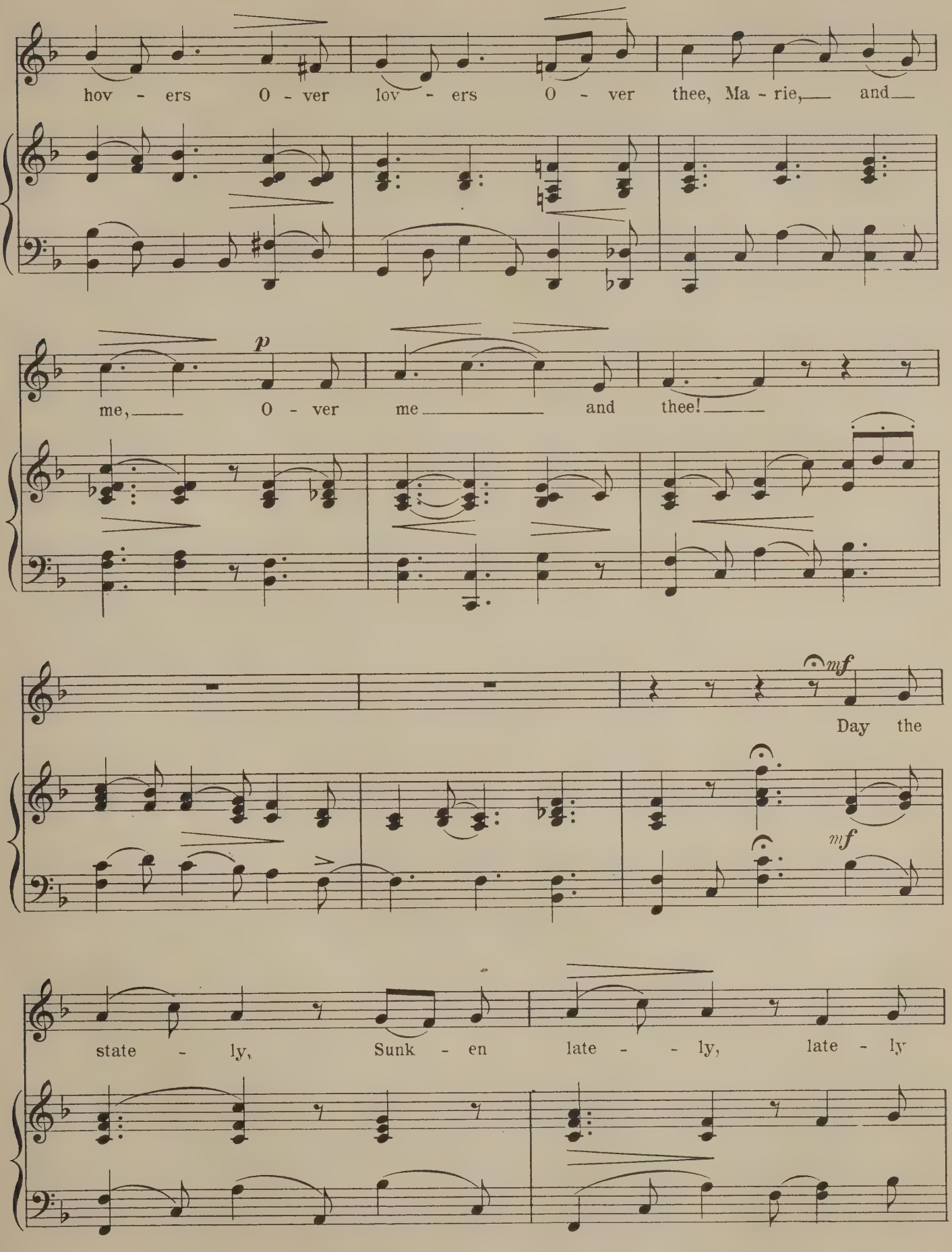
A MAY SONG

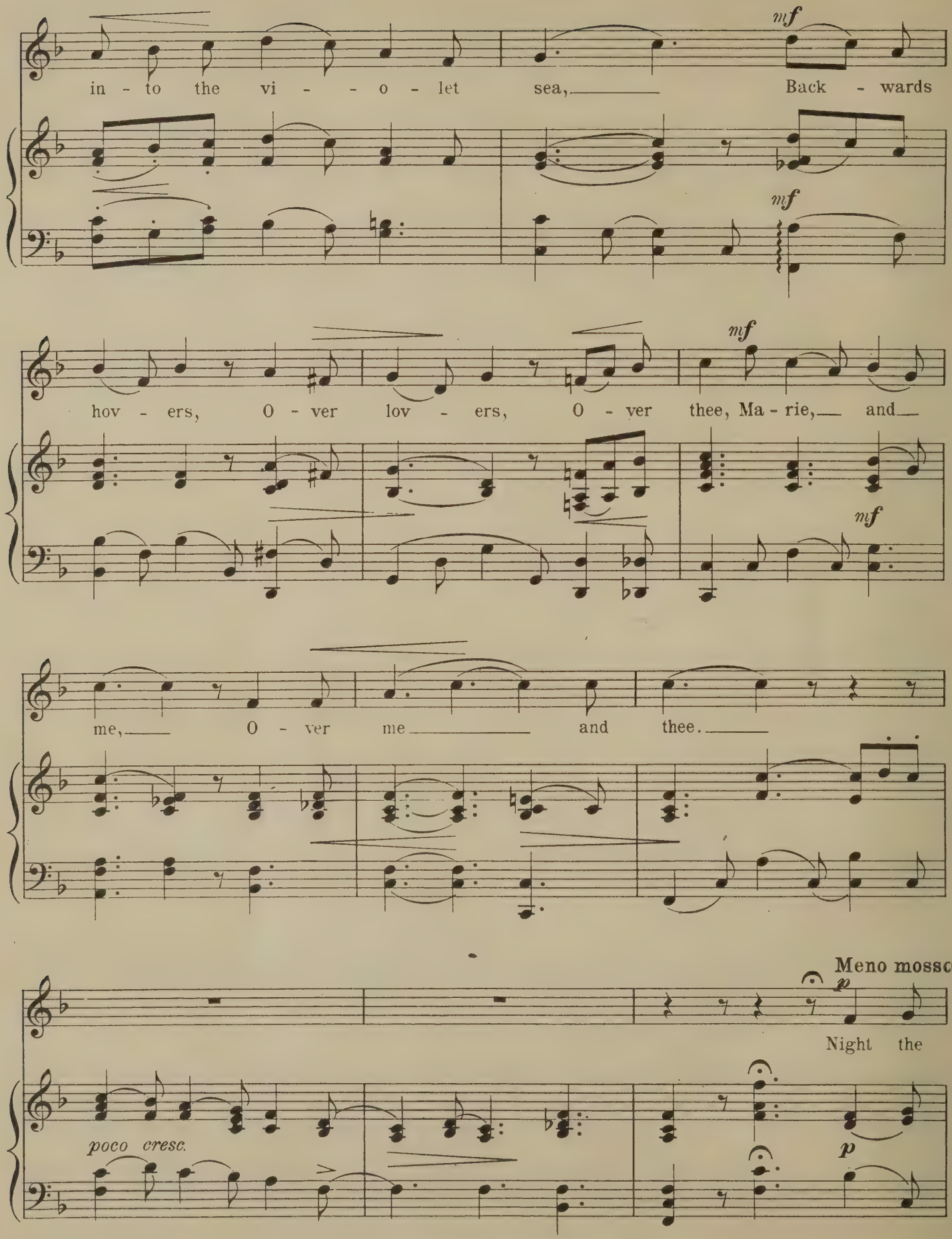
SIDNEY LANIER

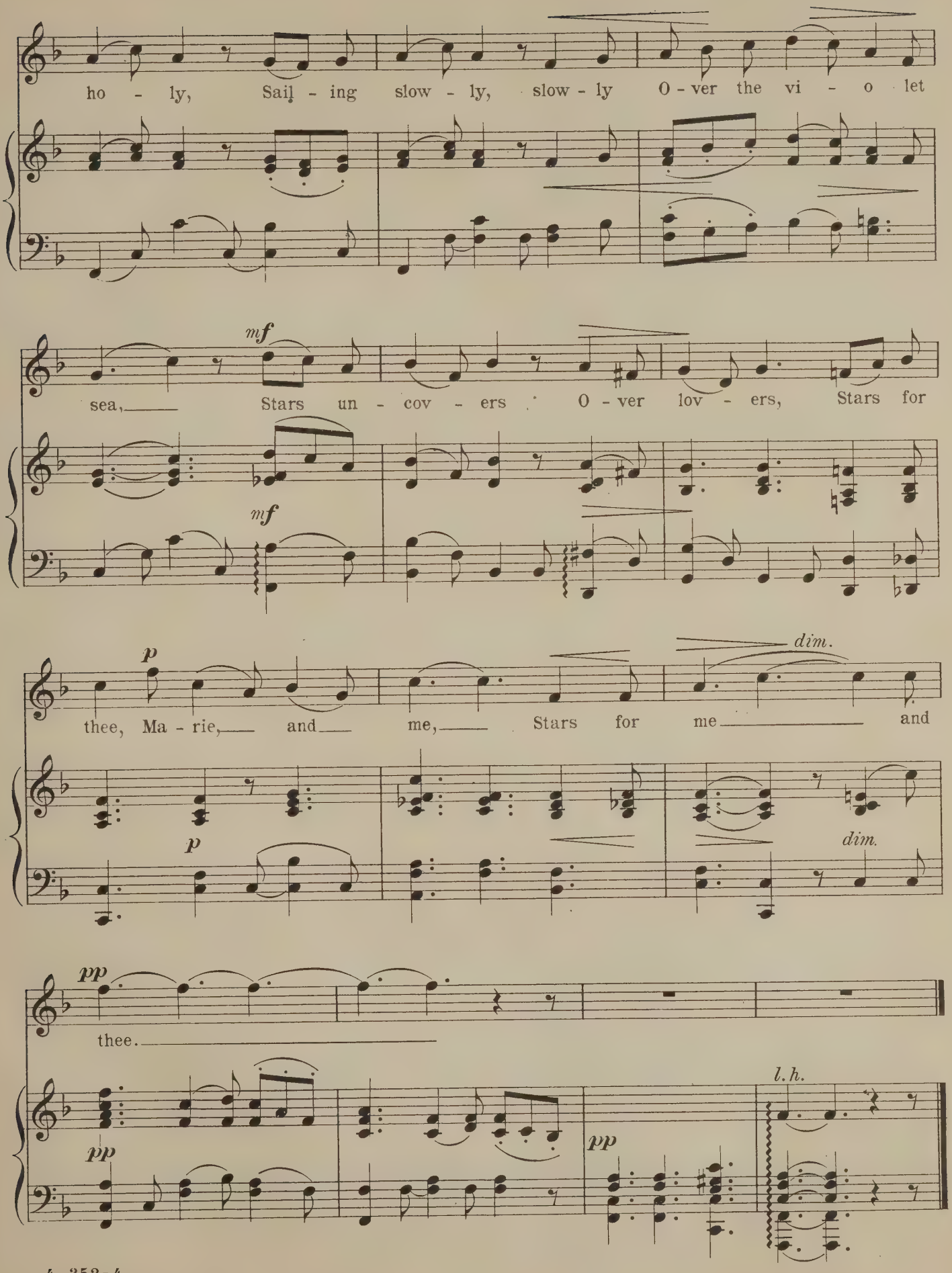
MARY CARMICHAEL



Medium


hov - ers O - ver lov - ers O - ver thee, Ma - rie, and
p
me, O - ver me and thee!
mf
Day the
mf
state - ly, Sunk - en late - - ly, late - ly

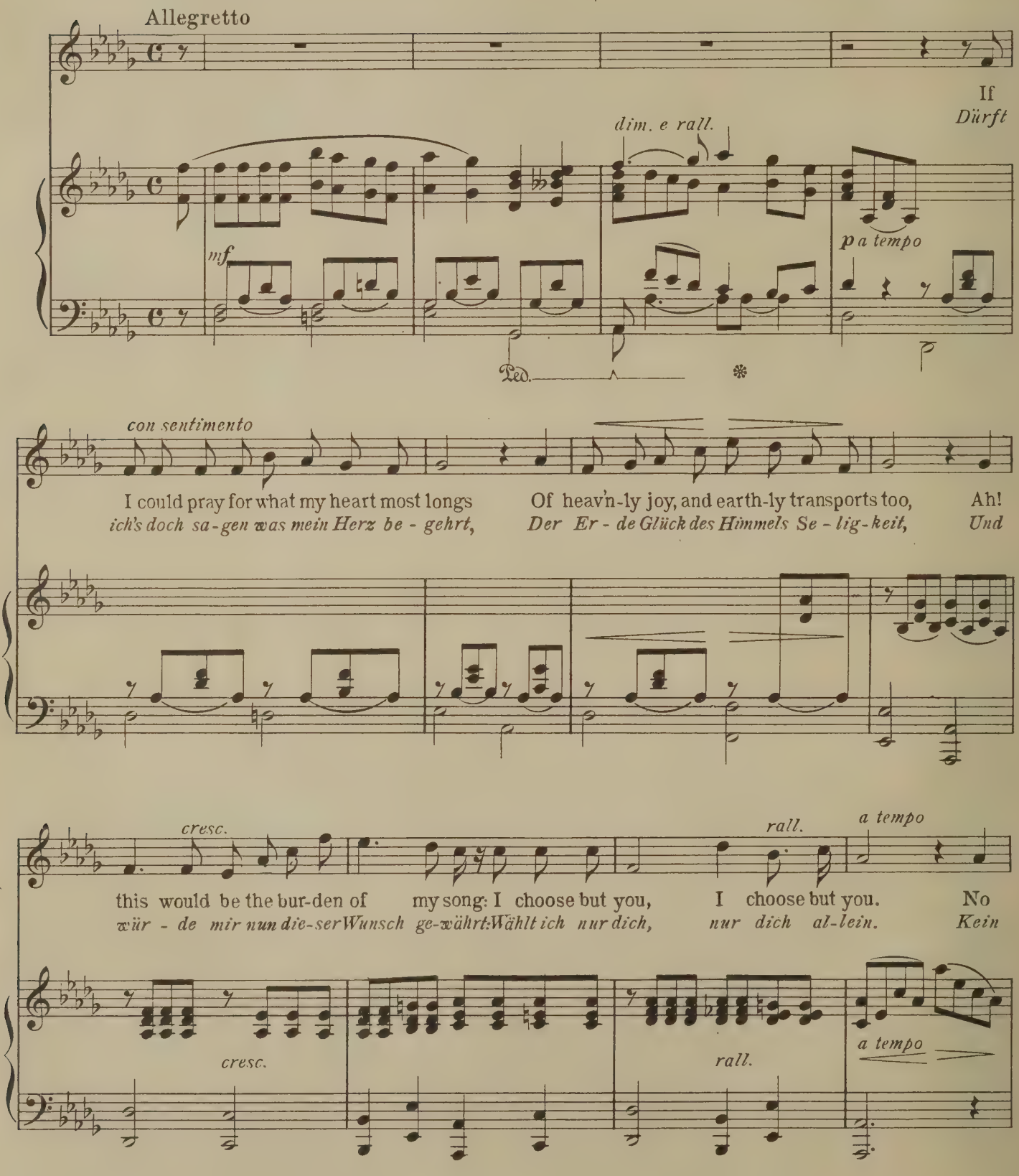

mf
in - to the vi - - o - let sea, Back - wards
mf
hov - ers, O - ver lov - ers, O - ver thee, Ma - rie, and
mf
me, O - ver me and thee.
Meno mosso
p
Night the
poco cresc.
p


ho - ly, Sail - ing slow - ly, slow - ly O - ver the vi - o let
mf
sea, Stars un - cov - ers O - ver lov - ers, Stars for
mf
p
thee, Ma - rie, and me, Stars for me and
dim.
p
dim.
pp
thee.
pp
pp
l.h.

YOU
NUR DICH

Mrs. H. D. PITTMAN

ALFRED G. ROBYN



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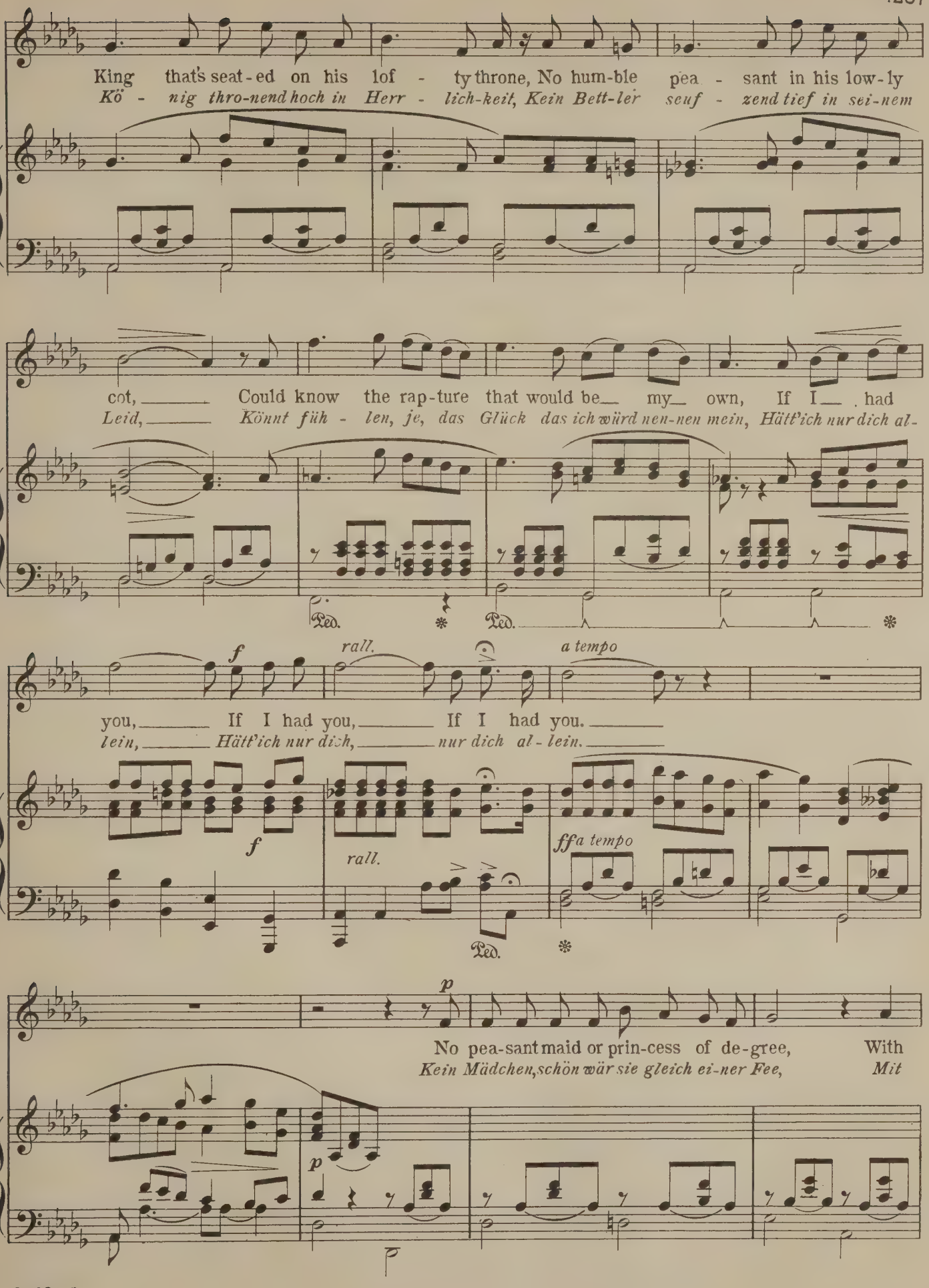
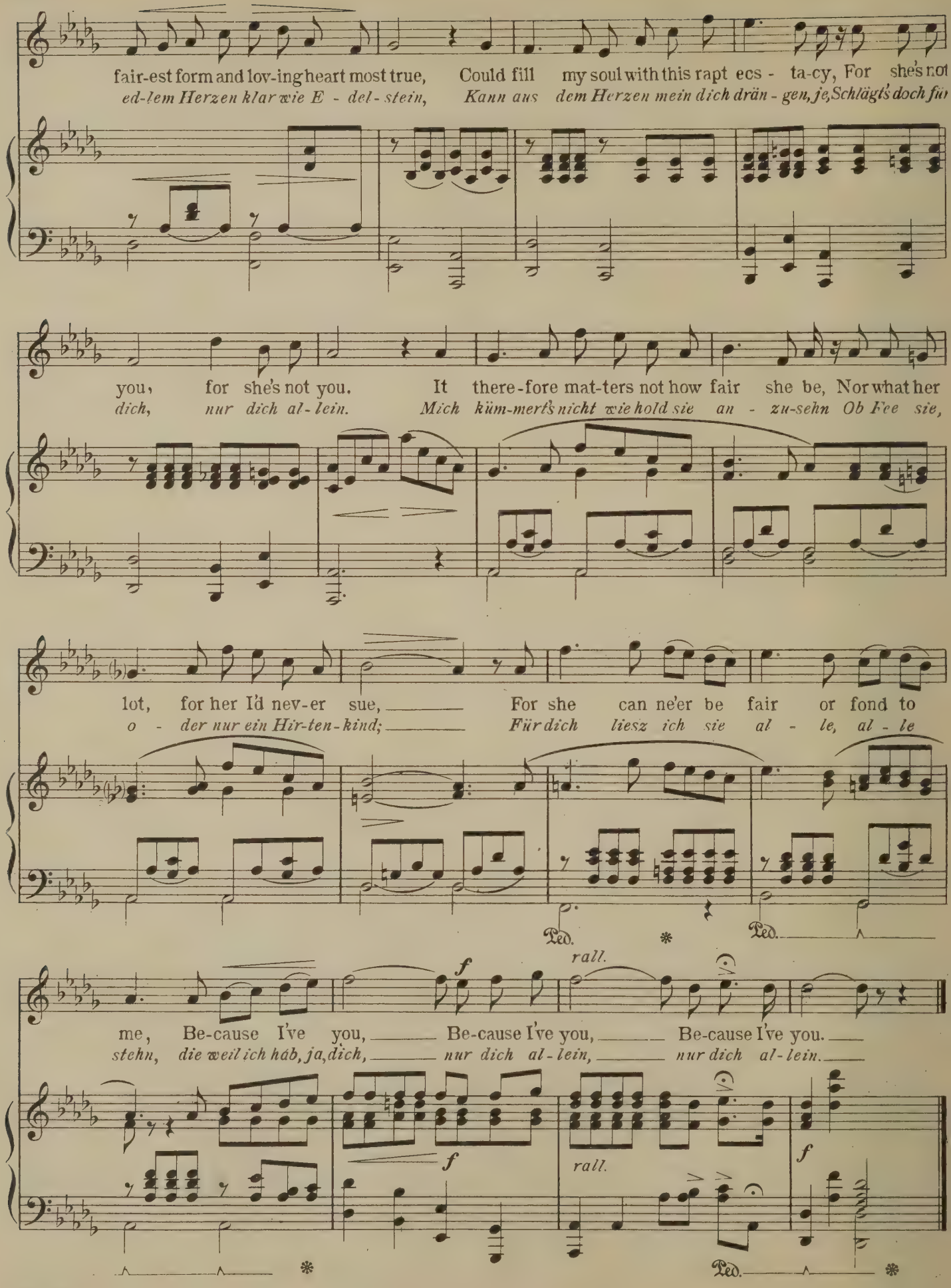
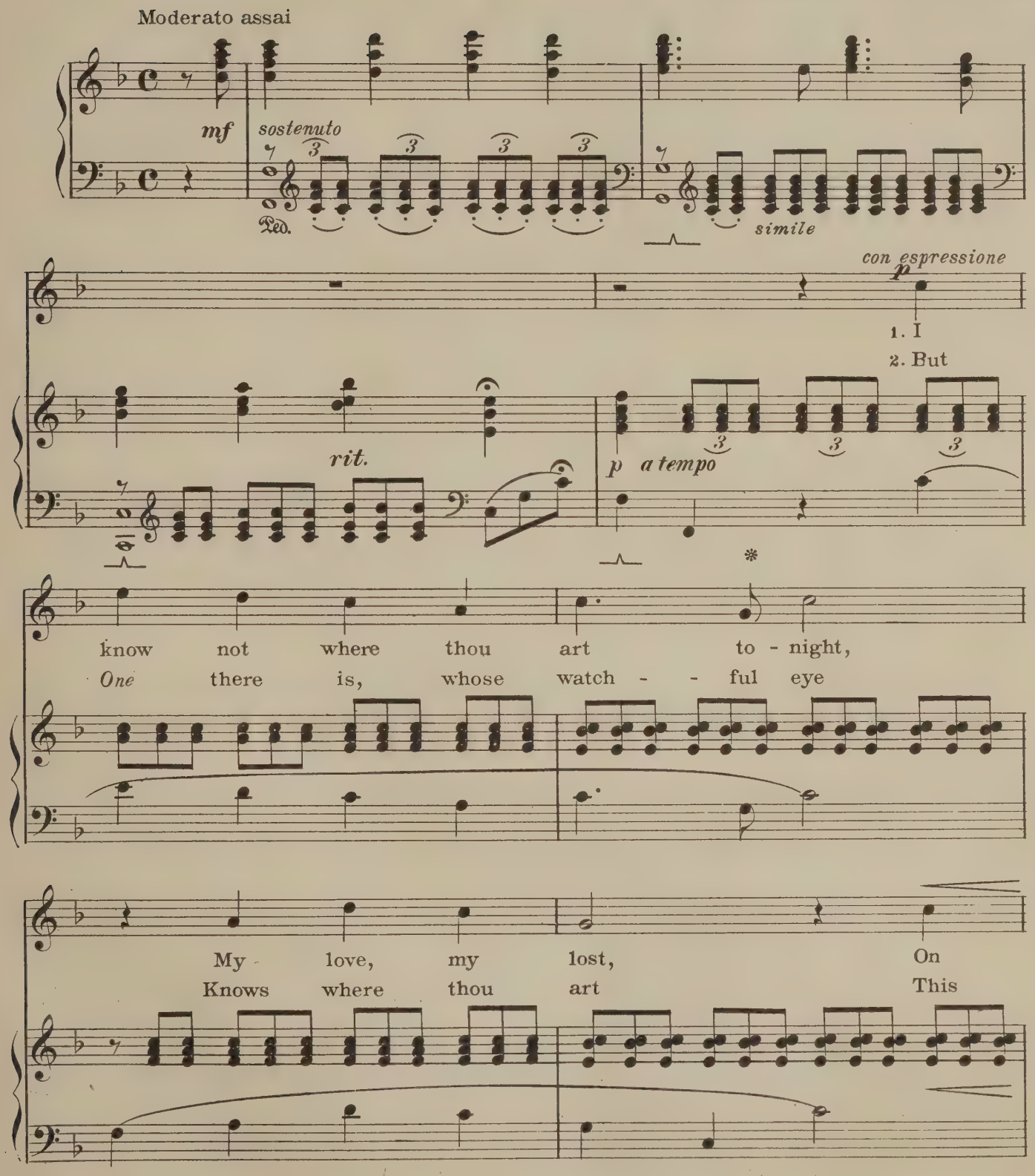

King that's seat-ed on his lof - ty throne, No hum-ble pea - sant in his low-ly
Kö - nig thro-nend hoch in Herr - lich-keit, Kein Bett-ler seuf - zend tief in sei-nem
cot, Could know the rap-ture that would be my own, If I had
Leid, Könnt füh - len, je, das Glück das ich würd nen-nen mein, Hätt'ich nur dich al-
Ped. Ped.
f
rall.
a tempo
you, If I had you, If I had you.
lein, Hätt'ich nur dich, nur dich al - lein.
f
rall.
ffa tempo
Ped.
p
No pea-sant maid or prin-cess of de-gree, With
Kein Mädchen,schön wär sie gleich ei-ner Fee, Mit
p


fair-est form and lov-ing heart most true, Could fill my soul with this rapt ecs - ta-cy, For she's not
ed-lem Herzen klar wie E - del-stein, Kann aus dem Herzen mein dich drän - gen, je, Schlägt's doch für
you, for she's not you. It there-fore mat-ters not how fair she be, Nor what her
dich, nur dich al-lein. Mich küm-mert's nicht wie hold sie an - zu-sehn Ob Fee sie,
lot, for her I'd nev-er sue, For she can ne'er be fair or fond to
o - der nur ein Hir-ten-kind; Für dich liesz ich sie al - le, al - le
Ped. * Ped.
rall.
f
me, Be-cause I've you, Be-cause I've you, Be-cause I've you.
stehn, die weil ich hab, ja, dich, nur dich al-lein, nur dich al-lein.
f
rall.
f
Ped. *

APART

BEARDSLEY VAN DE WATER

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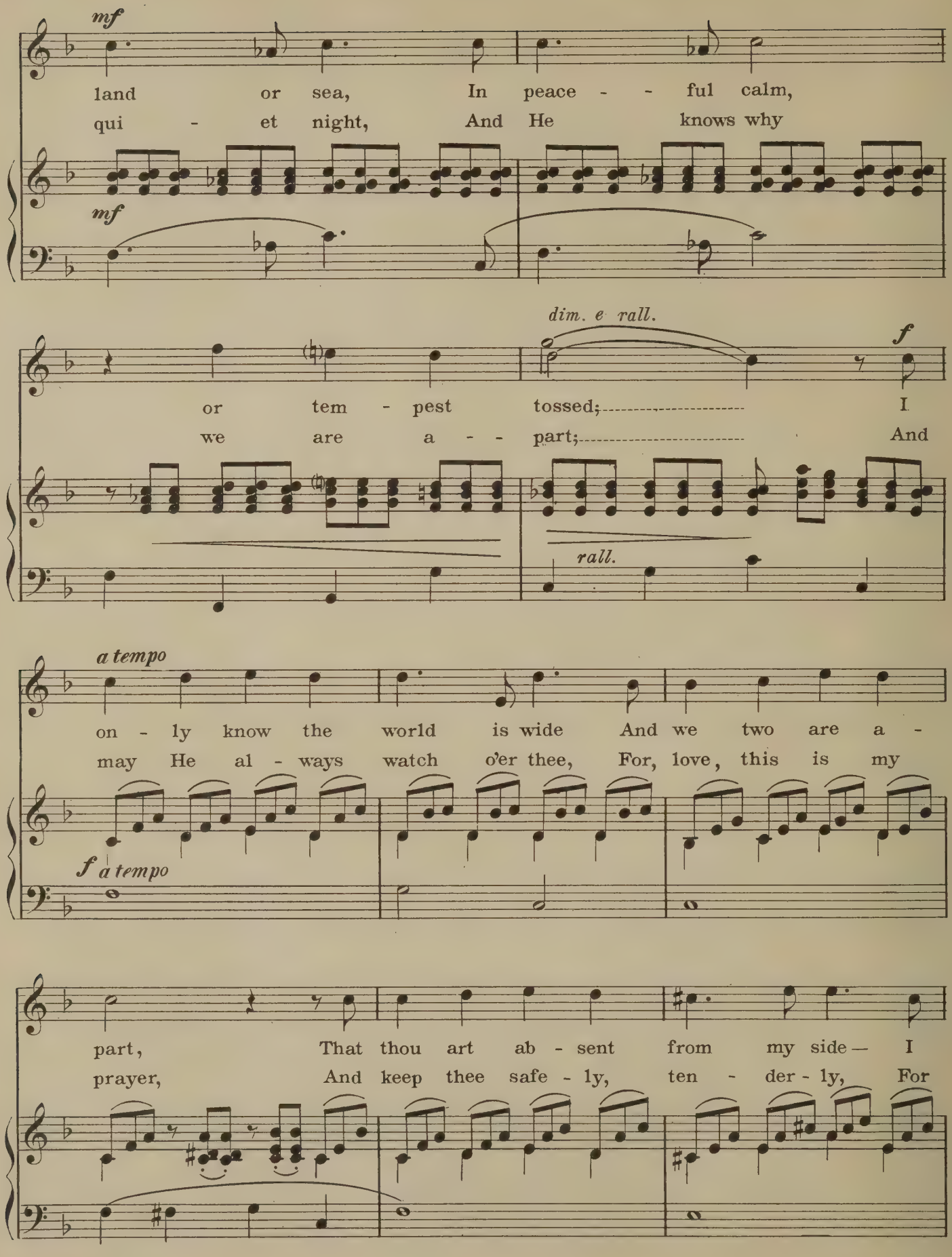
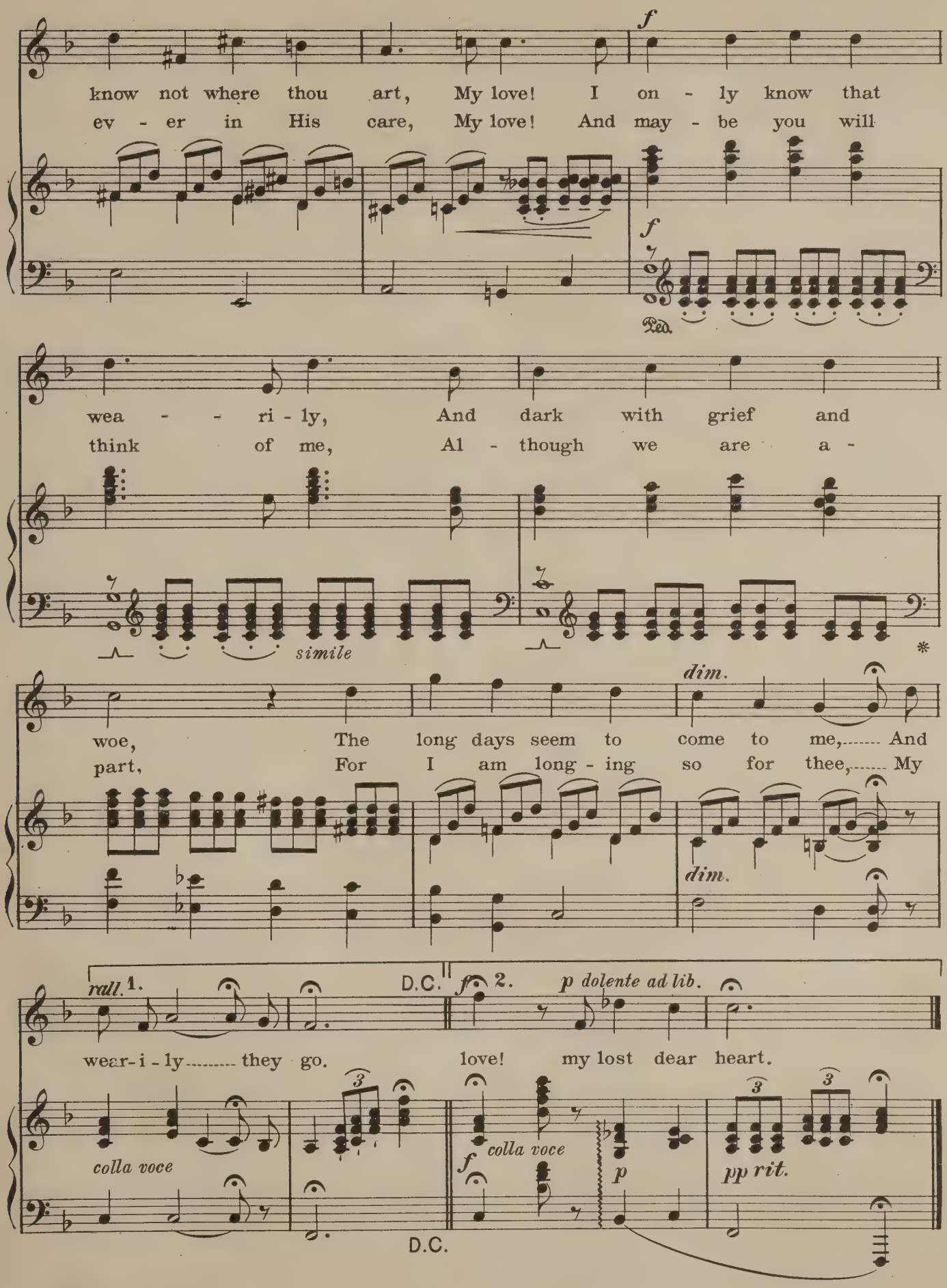
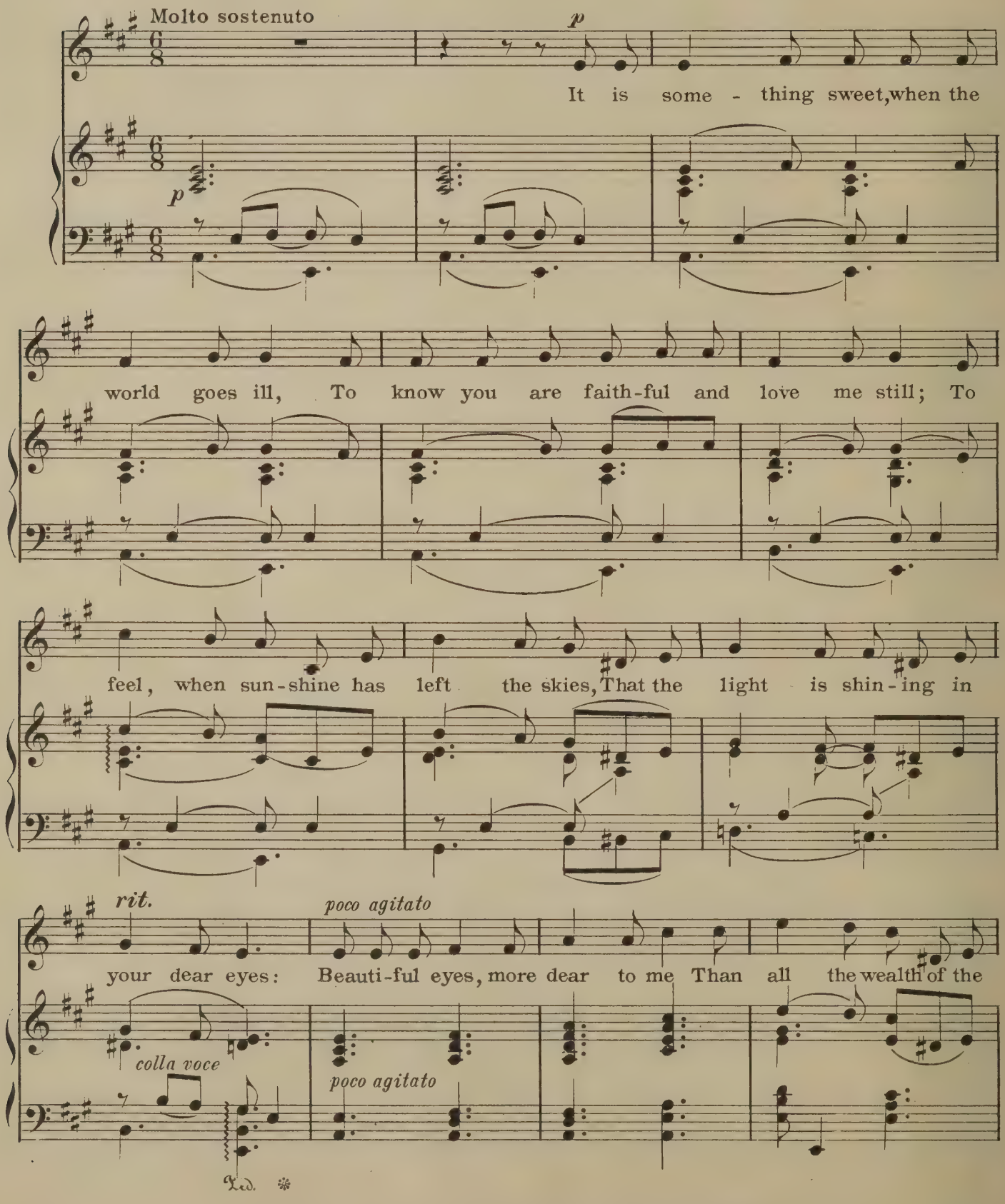

mf
land or sea, In peace - - ful calm,
qui - et night, And He knows why
mf
dim. e rall.
f
or tem - pest tossed; I
we are a - - part; And
rall.
a tempo
on - ly know the world is wide And we two are a -
may He al - ways watch o'er thee, For, love, this is my
f a tempo
part, That thou art ab - sent from my side — I
prayer, And keep thee safe - ly, ten - der - ly, For


know not where thou art, My love! I on - ly know that
ev - er in His care, My love! And may - be you will
f
f
Ped.
wea - - ri - ly, And dark with grief and
think of me, Al - though we are a -
simile
*
dim.
woe, The long days seem to come to me,..... And
part, For I am long - ing so for thee,..... My
dim.
rall.
1.
D.C.
f
2.
p dolente ad lib.
wear-i - ly..... they go.
love! my lost dear heart.
colla voce
3
3
3
colla voce
f
p
pp rit.
D.C.

CONSTANCY

FRANK L. STANTON — CHARLES F. WEBBER


Molto sostenuto
p
It is some - thing sweet, when the
p
world goes ill, To know you are faith-ful and love me still; To
feel, when sun-shine has left the skies, That the light is shin-ing in
rit.
poco agitato
your dear eyes: Beauti-ful eyes, more dear to me Than all the wealth of the
colla voce
poco agitato
Ped. *

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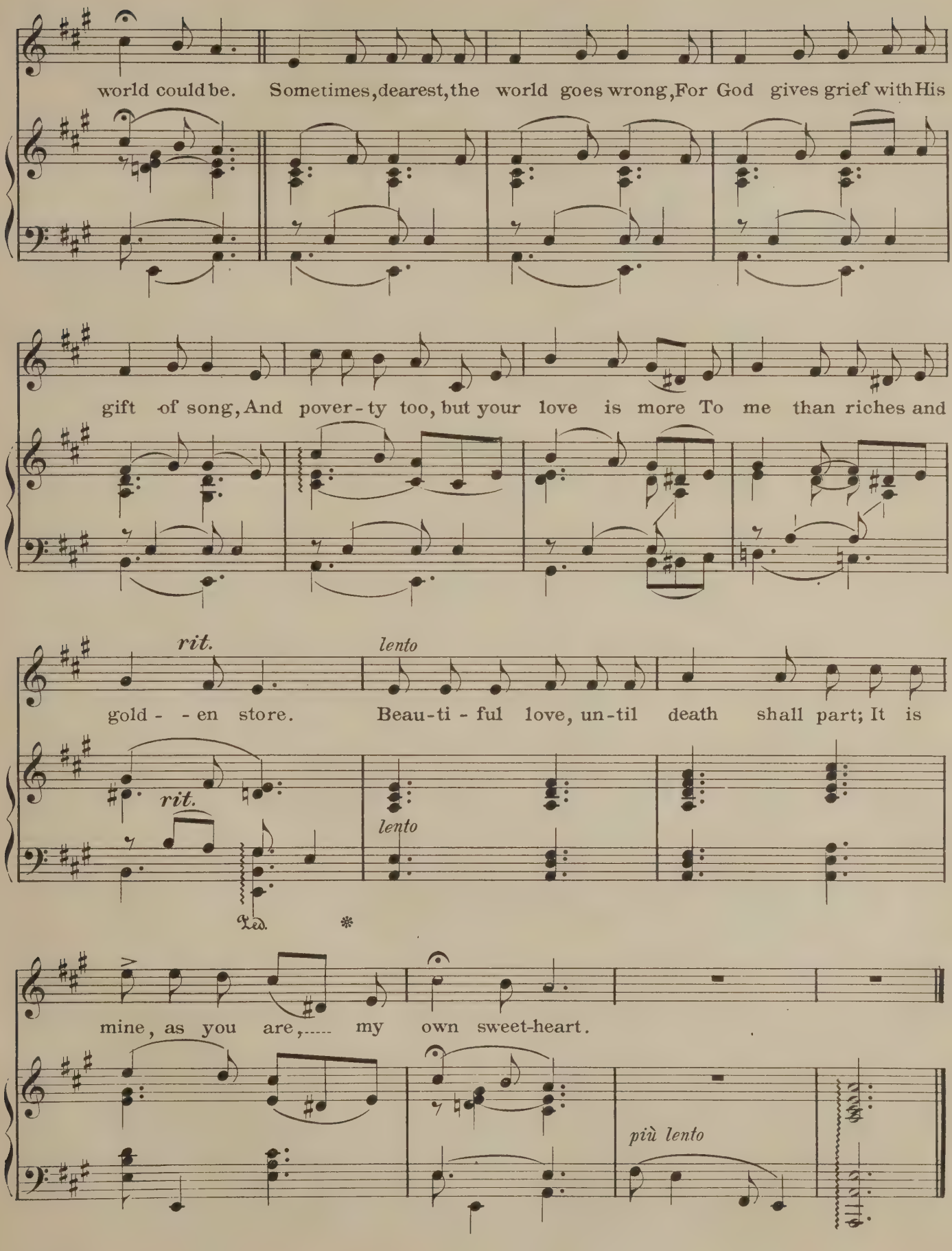
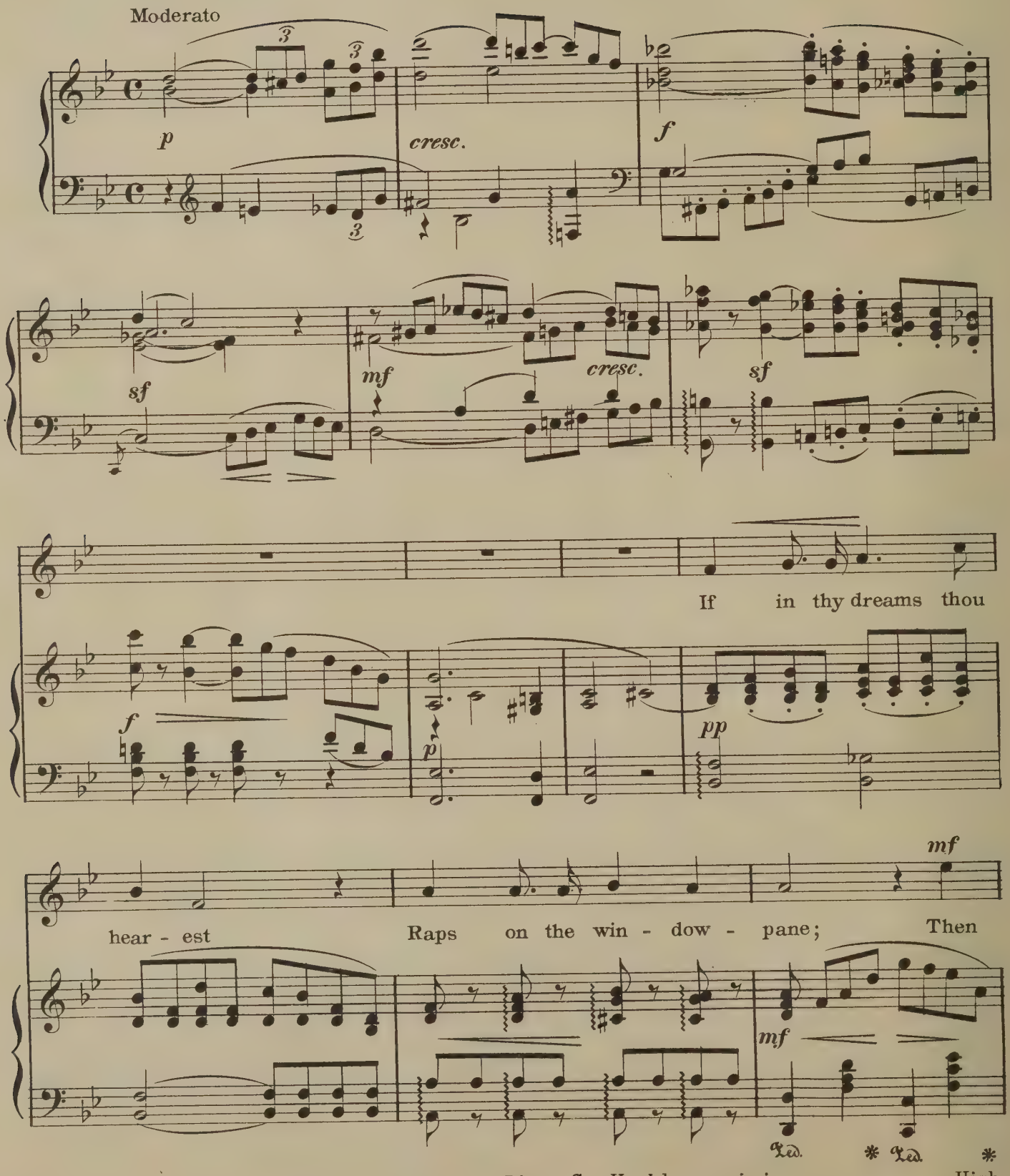

world could be. Sometimes, dearest, the world goes wrong, For God gives grief with His
gift of song, And pover-ty too, but your love is more To me than riches and
rit.
lento
gold - - en store. Beau-ti - ful love, un-til death shall part; It is
rit.
lento
Led.
*
mine, as you are, my own sweet-heart.
più lento

IN THY DREAMS

J. S. DWIGHT

DUDLEY BUCK



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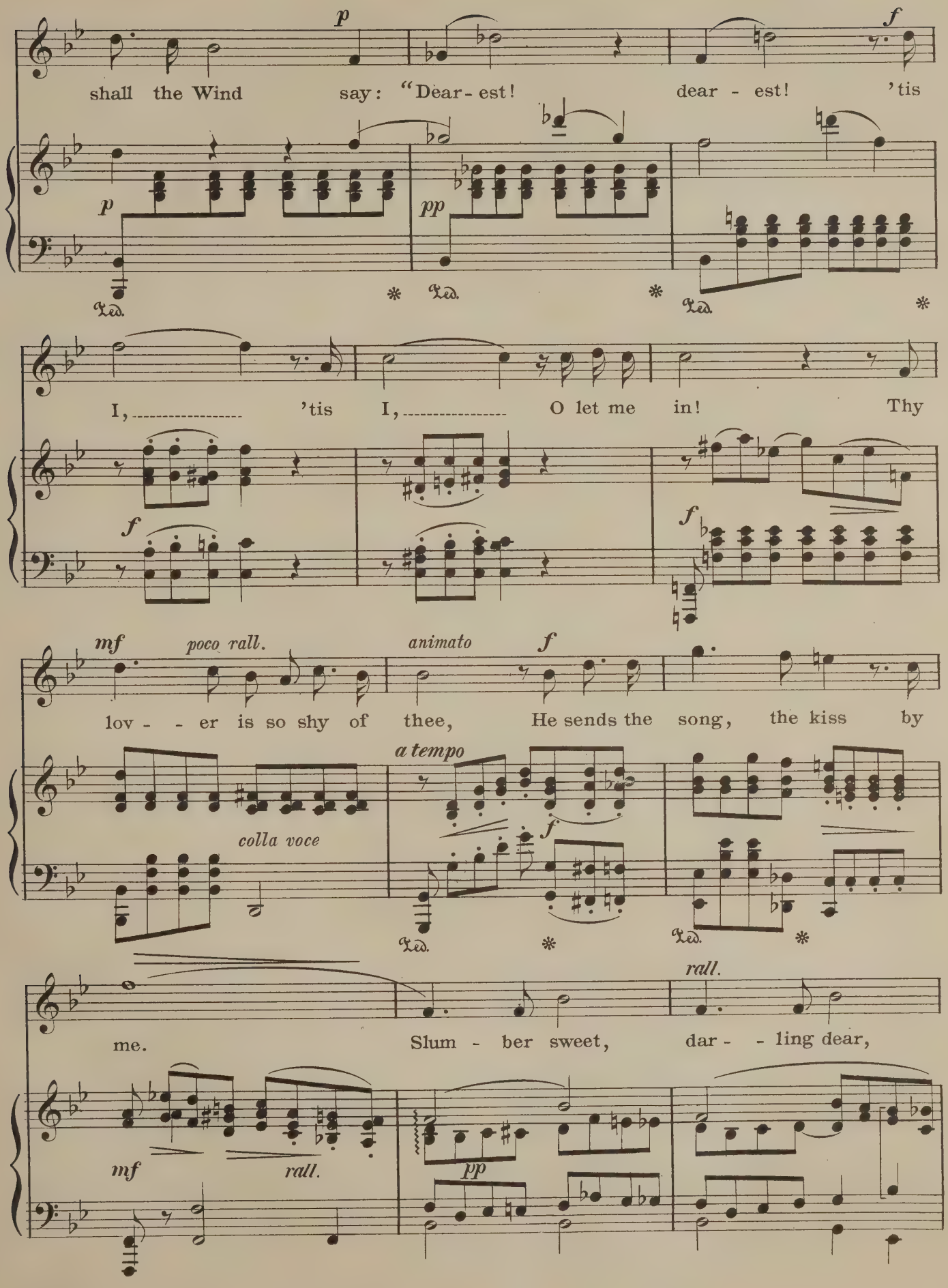
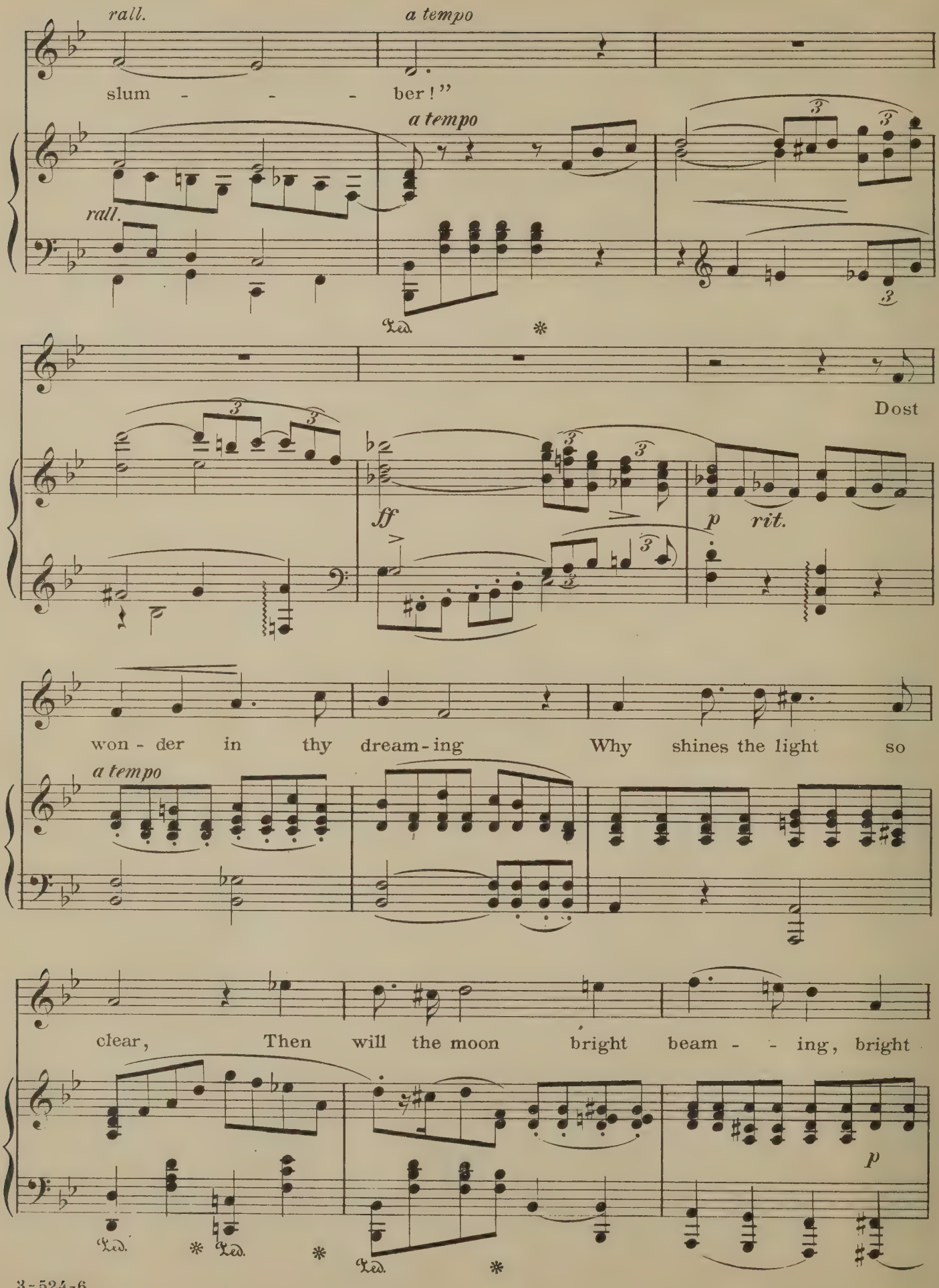
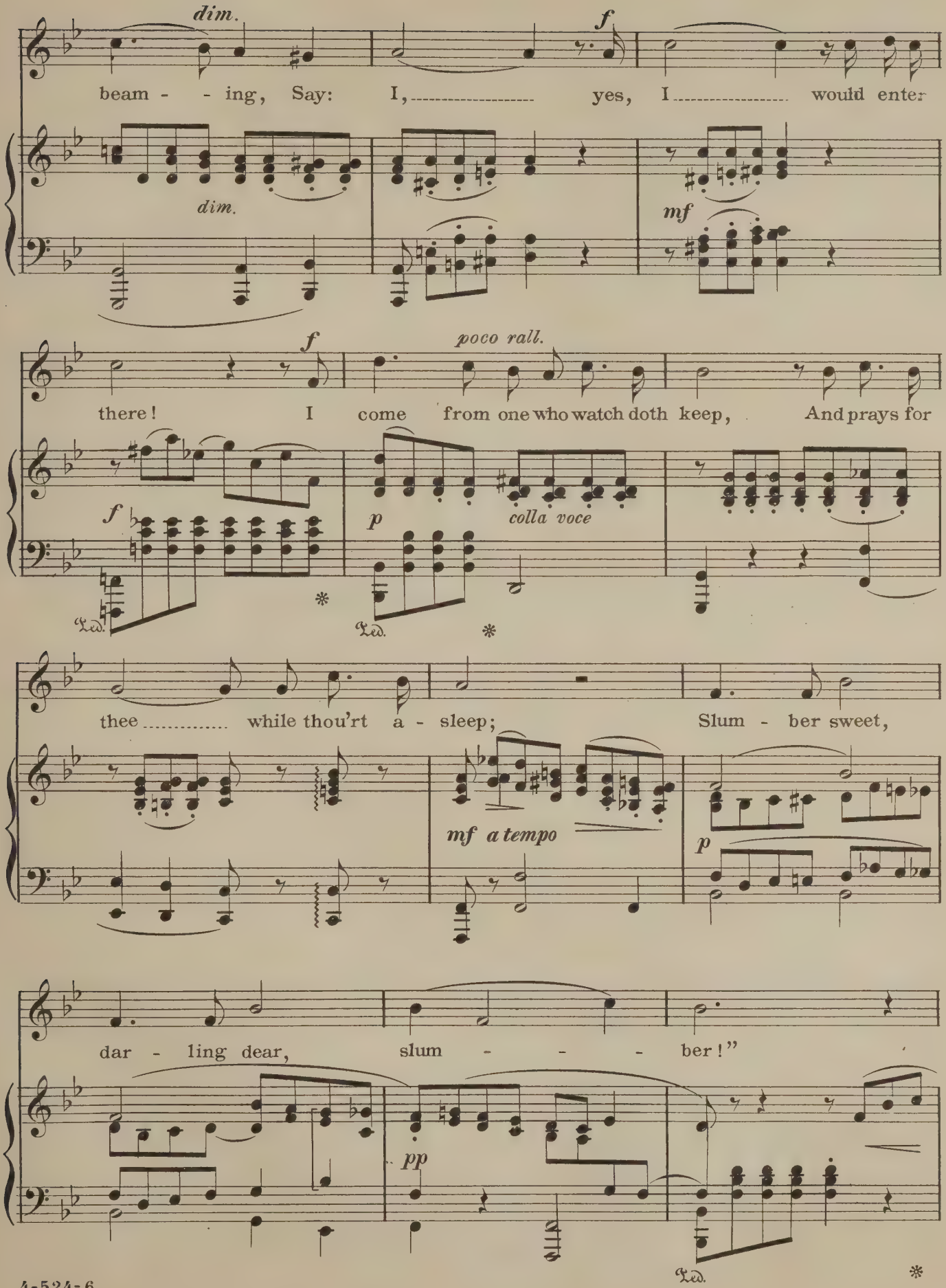
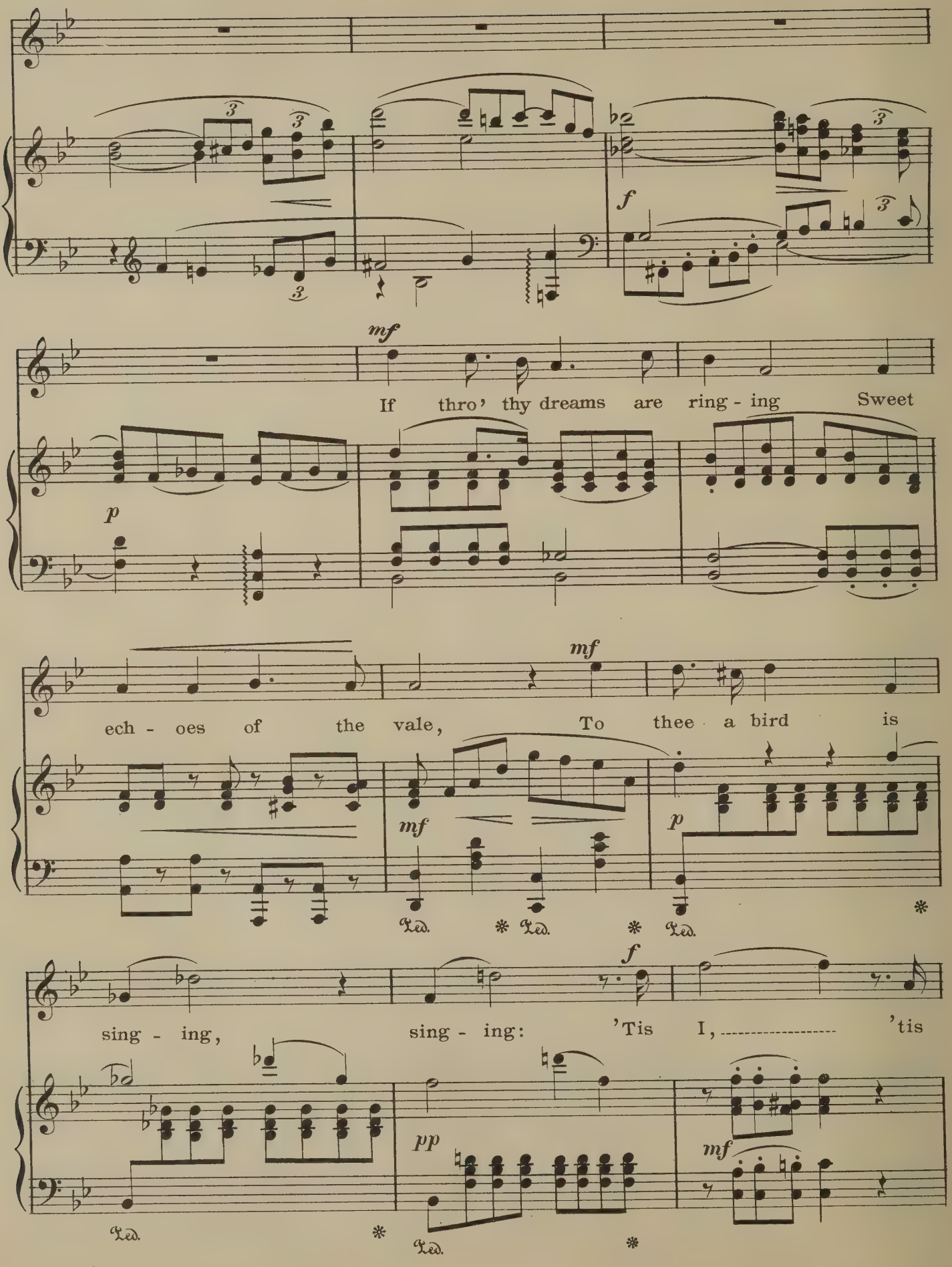
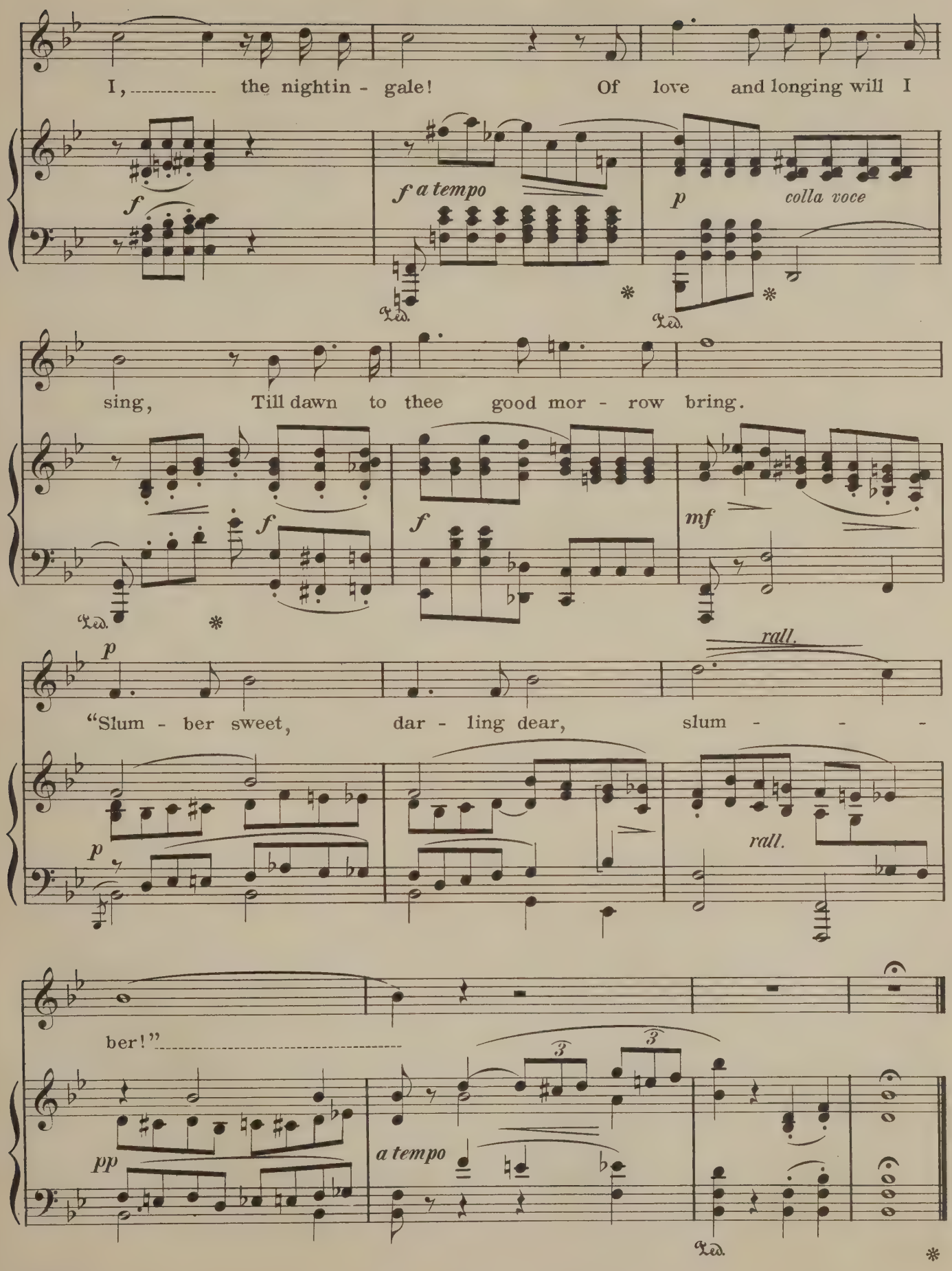
High


p
f
shall the Wind say: "Dear-est! dear - est! 'tis
p
pp
Ped.
I, 'tis I, O let me in! Thy
f
f
mf
poco rall.
animato
f
lov - - er is so shy of thee, He sends the song, the kiss by
a tempo
colla voce
f
Ped.
rall.
me. Slum - ber sweet, dar - - ling dear,
mf
rall.
pp


rall.
a tempo
slum - - - ber!"
a tempo
rall.
Ped.
*
Dost
ff
p
rit.
won - der in thy dream - ing Why shines the light so
a tempo
clear, Then will the moon bright beam - - ing, bright
p
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

dim.
f
beam - - ing, Say: I, yes, I would enter
dim.
mf
f
poco rall.
there! I come from one who watch doth keep, And prays for
f
p
colla voce
thee while thou'rt a - sleep; Slum - ber sweet,
mf a tempo
p
dar - ling dear, slum - - - ber!"
pp

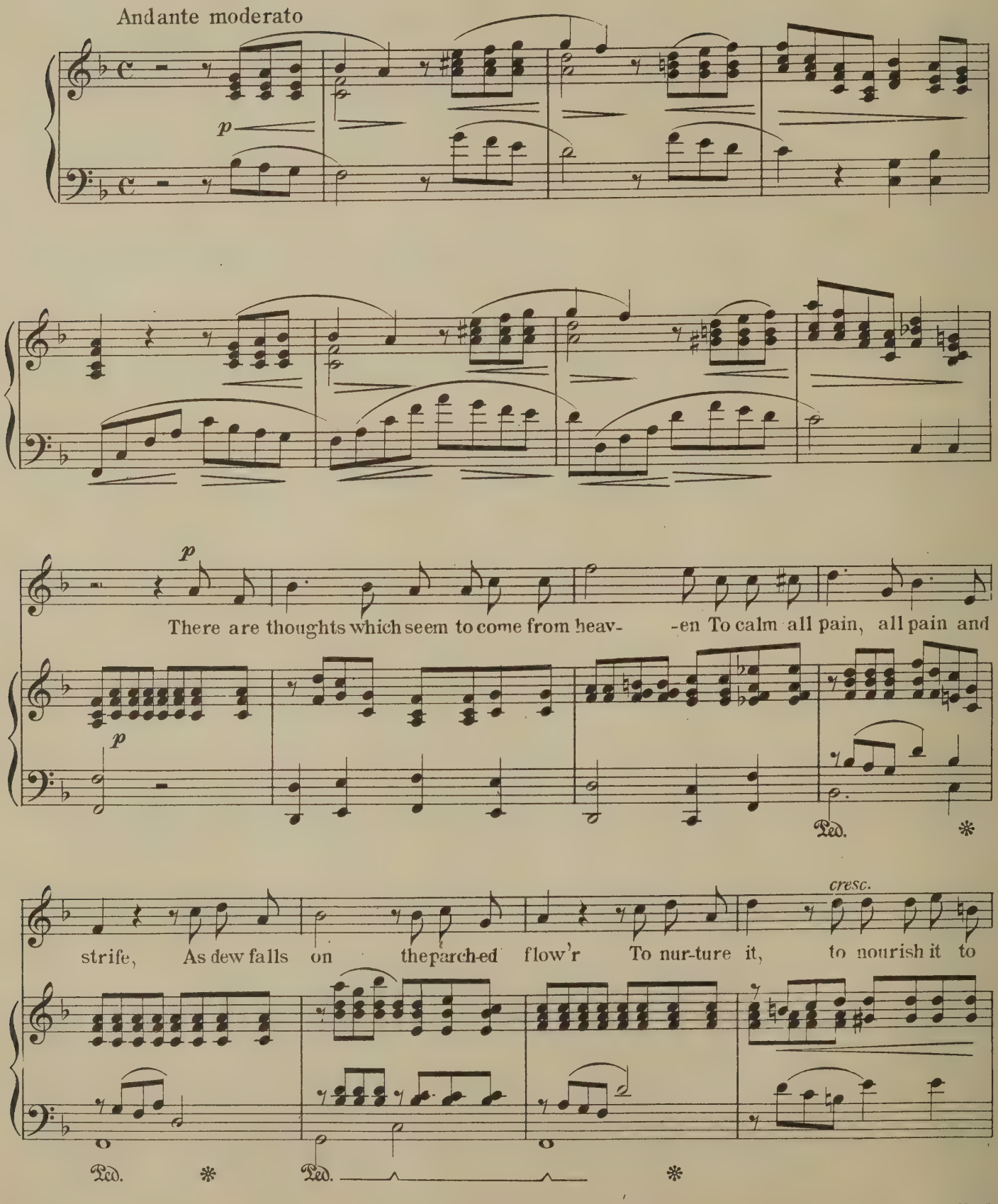

f
mf
If thro' thy dreams are ring - ing Sweet
p
mf
ech - oes of the vale, To thee a bird is
mf
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
sing - ing, sing - ing: 'Tis I, ---------- 'tis
pp
mf
Ped. * Ped. *


I, the nightin - gale! Of love and longing will I
f
f a tempo
p
colla voce
Ped.
sing, Till dawn to thee good mor - row bring.
f
f
mf
Ped.
p
rall.
"Slum - ber sweet, dar - ling dear, slum - - -
p
rall.
ber!"
pp
a tempo
Ped.

O LOVING HEART, TRUST ON

HENRY C. WATSON

LOUIS MOREAU GOTTSCHALK


Andante moderato
p
There are thoughts which seem to come from heav- -en To calm all pain, all pain and
strife, As dew falls on the parch-ed flow'r To nur-ture it, to nourish it to
cresc.
Ped.
*

High

espress.

life. There came to me a hap - py thought, One

f dim.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

cresc. animato

morn, when hope seem'd gone; It whisper'd low, in accents sweet, It whisper'd

f

Ped. *

OSSIA

rit.

p

low in ac- - cents

p rit.

p rit.

un poco più lento

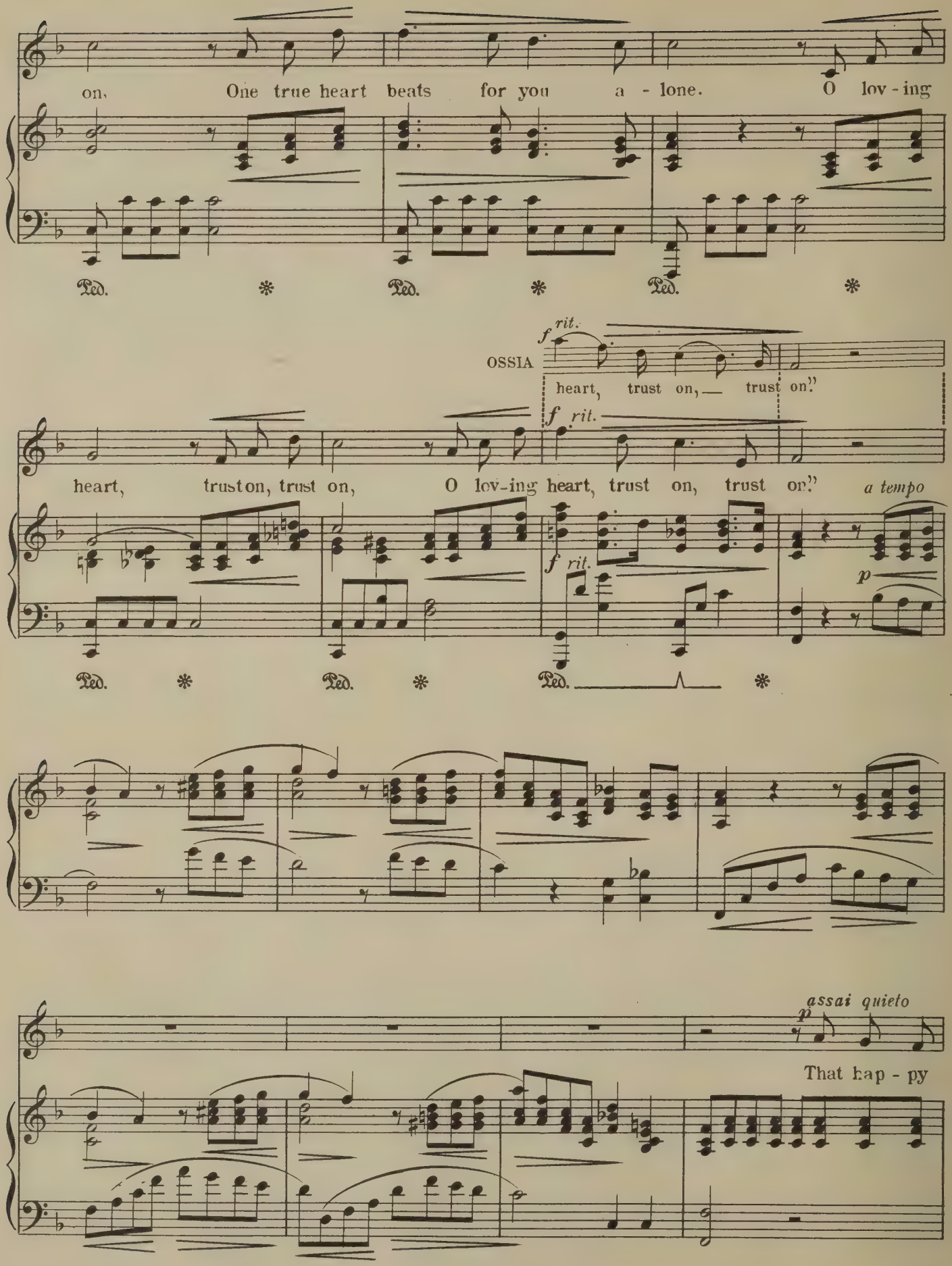
low, in ac- - - cents sweet, "O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust

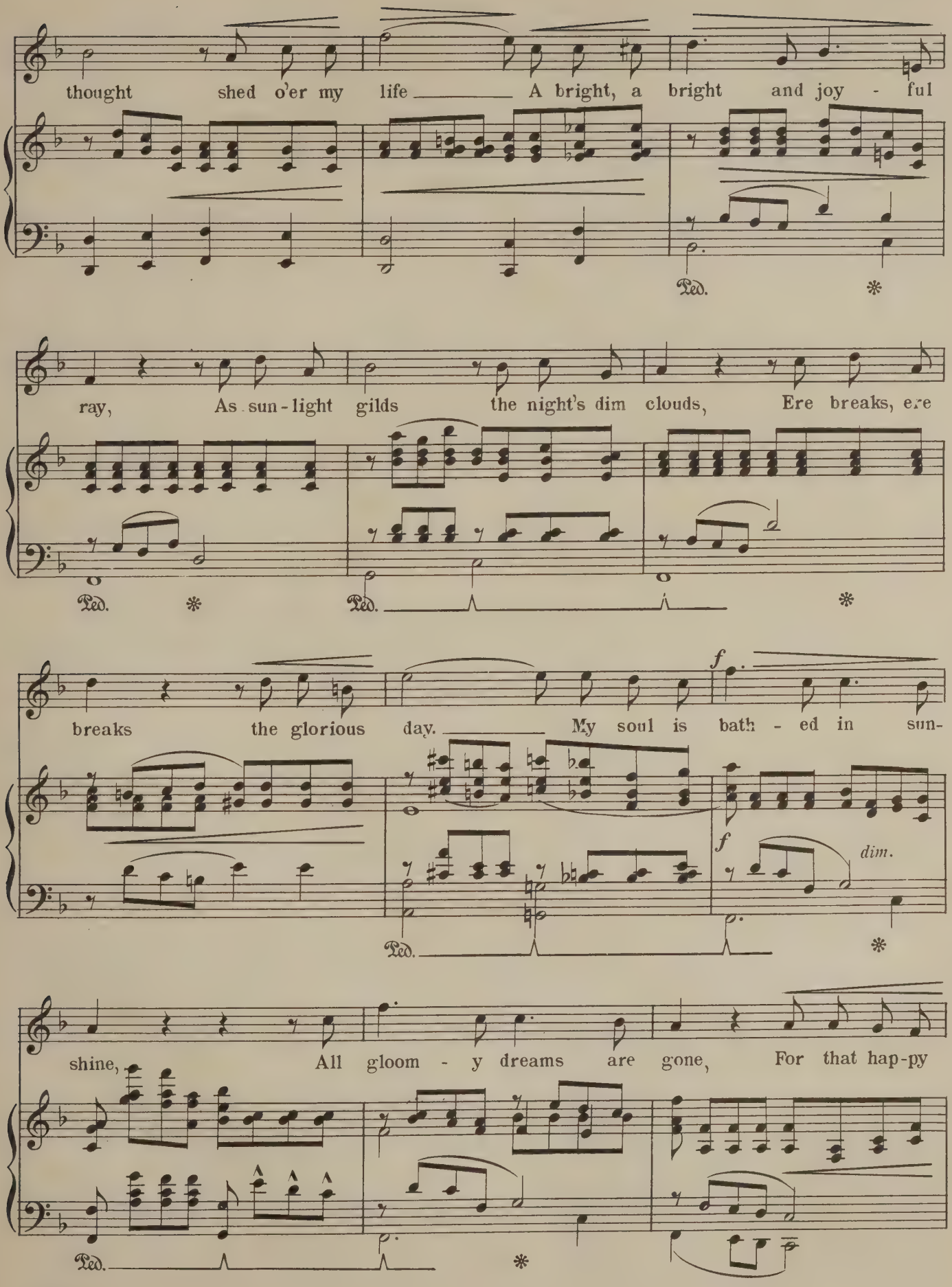
armonioso

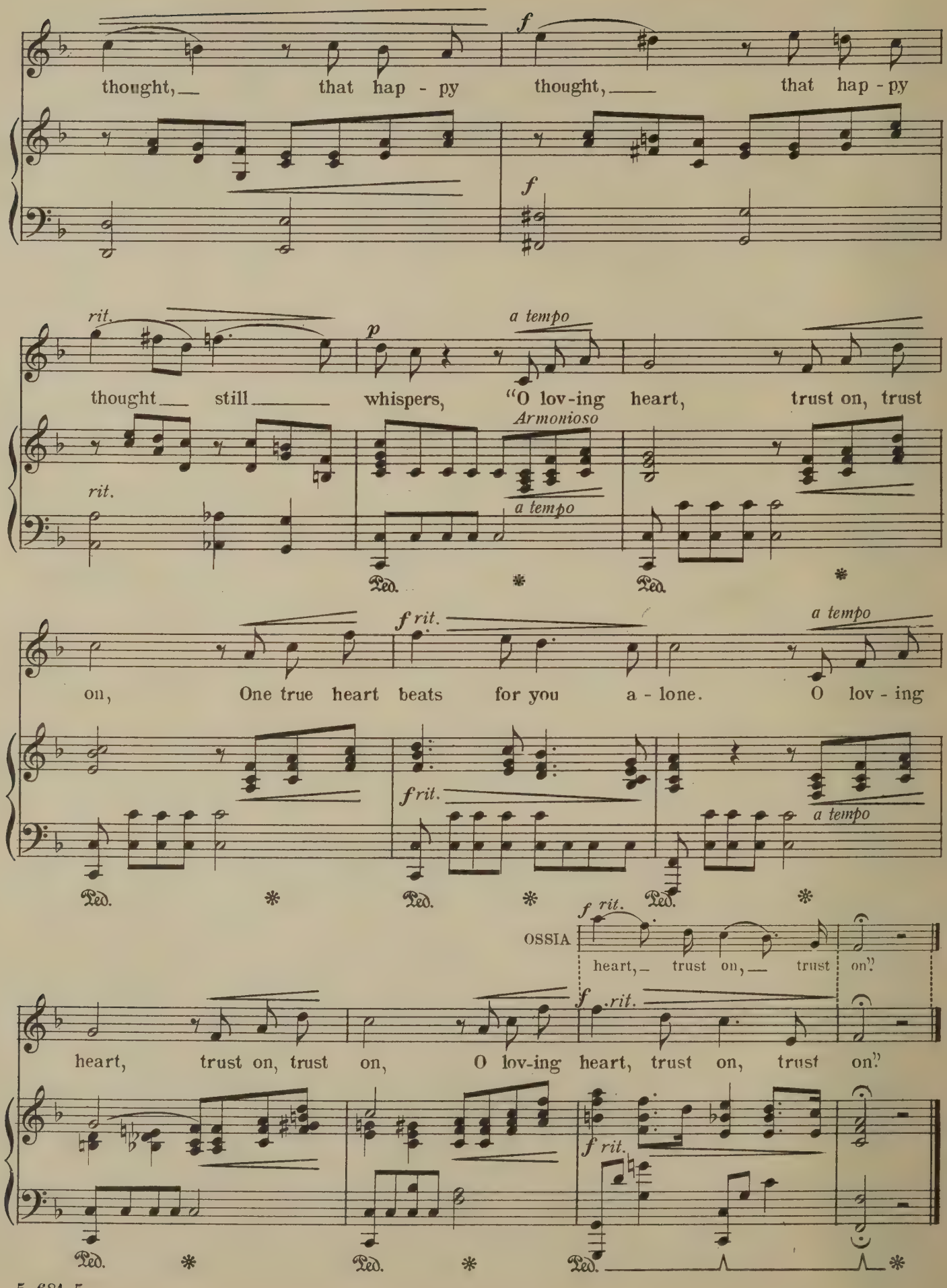
p rit.

p colla voce

Ped. una corda * Ped. *


on. One true heart beats for you a - lone. O lov - ing
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f rit.
OSSIA
heart, trust on, trust on."
f rit.
heart, trust on, trust on, O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust on."
a tempo
p
f rit.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
assai quieto
p
That hap - py


thought shed o'er my life A bright, a bright and joy - ful
Ped. *
ray, As sun-light gilds the night's dim clouds, Ere breaks, ere
Ped. * Ped. *
breaks the glorious day. My soul is bath - ed in sun-
f
f dim.
Ped. *
shine, All gloom - y dreams are gone, For that hap-py
Ped. *


thought, that hap - py thought, that hap - py
rit.
p
a tempo
thought still whispers, "O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust
Armonioso
rit.
a tempo
Ped. * Ped. *
on, One true heart beats for you a - lone. O lov - ing
f rit.
a tempo
f rit.
a tempo
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
OSSIA
f rit.
heart, trust on, trust on!"
heart, trust on, trust on, O lov-ing heart, trust on, trust on!"
f rit.
f rit.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

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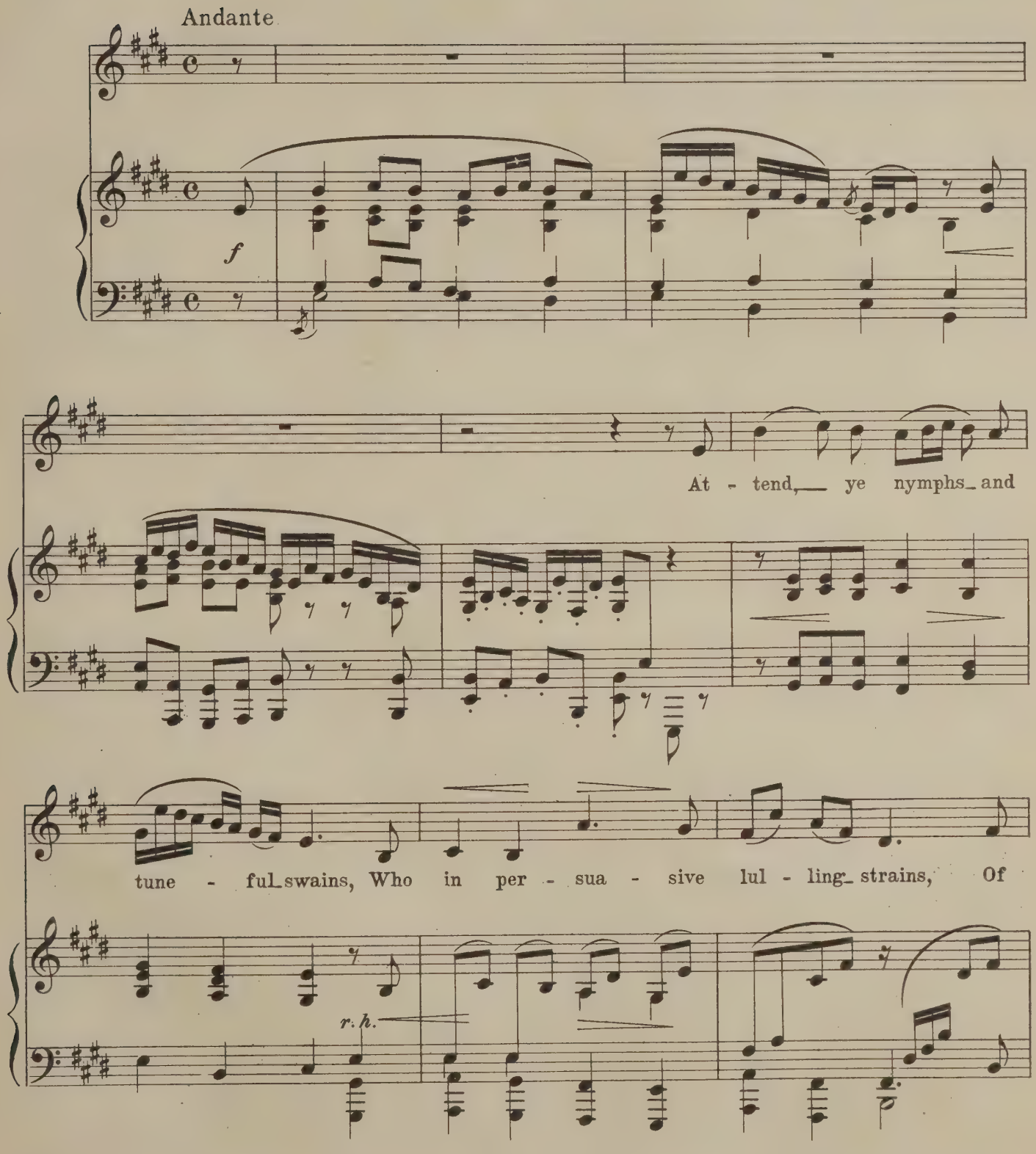
A COUNTRY DANCE.

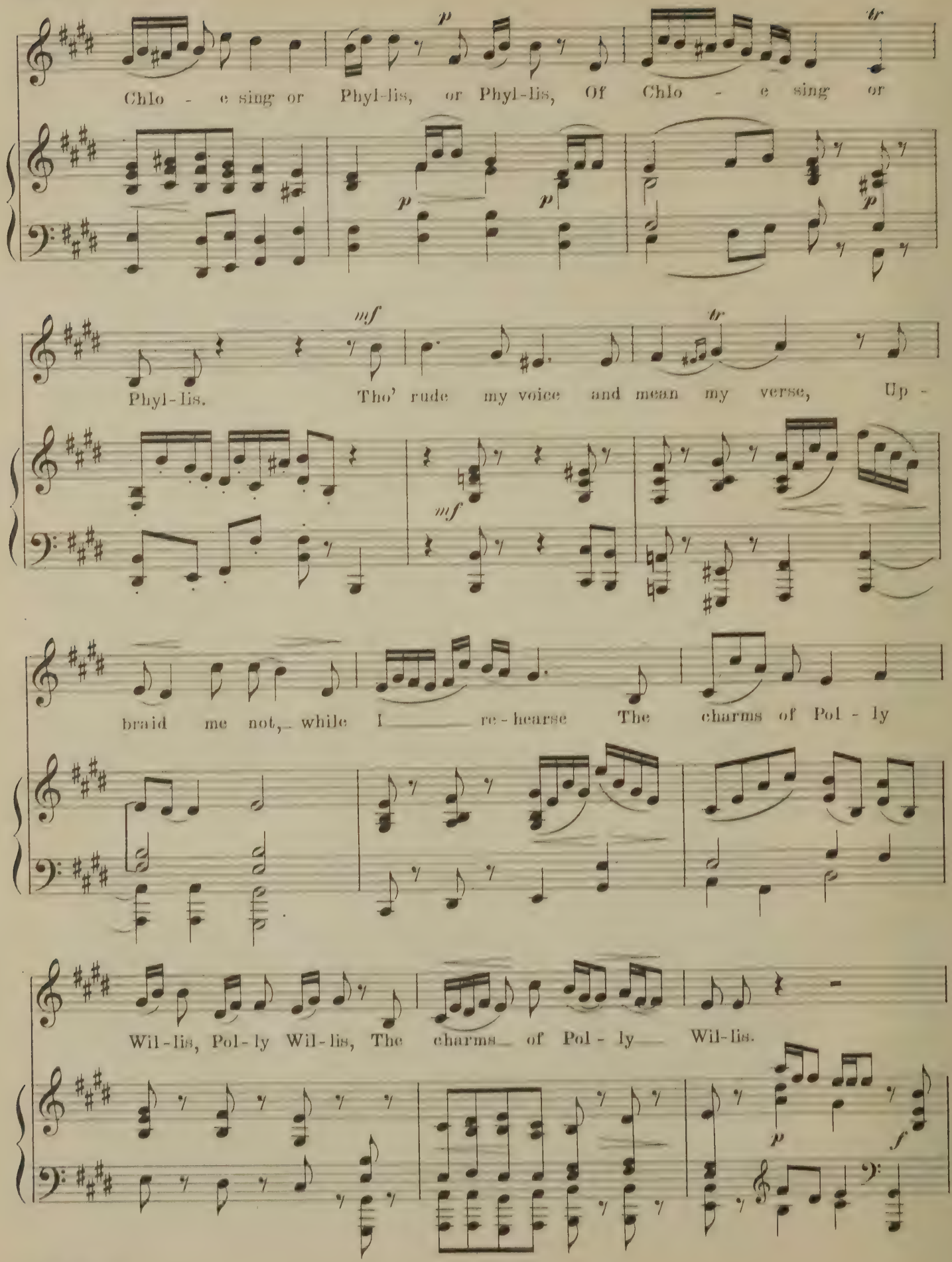
FROM THE PAINTING BY A. SCHROEDER.

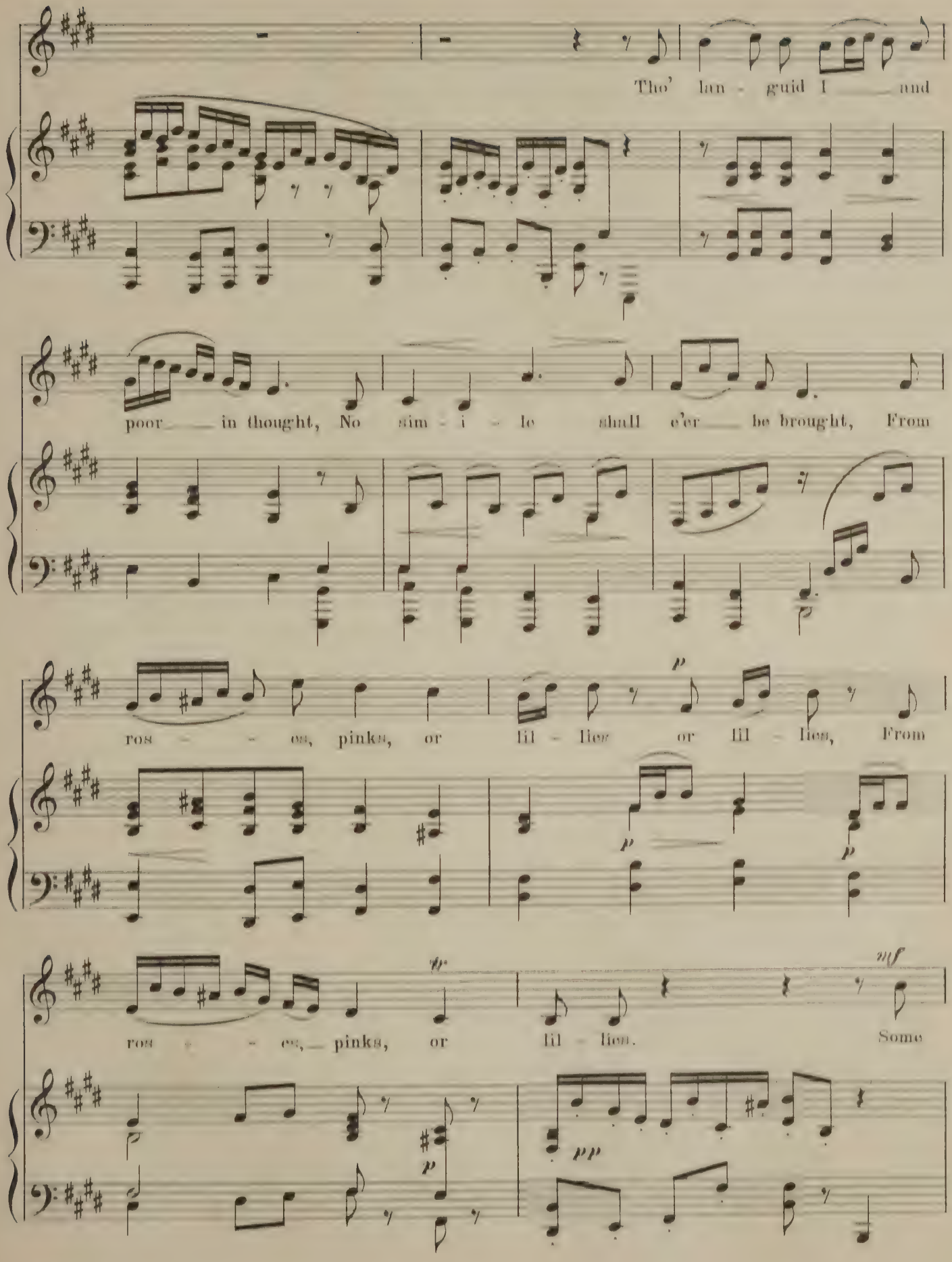
POLLY WILLIS

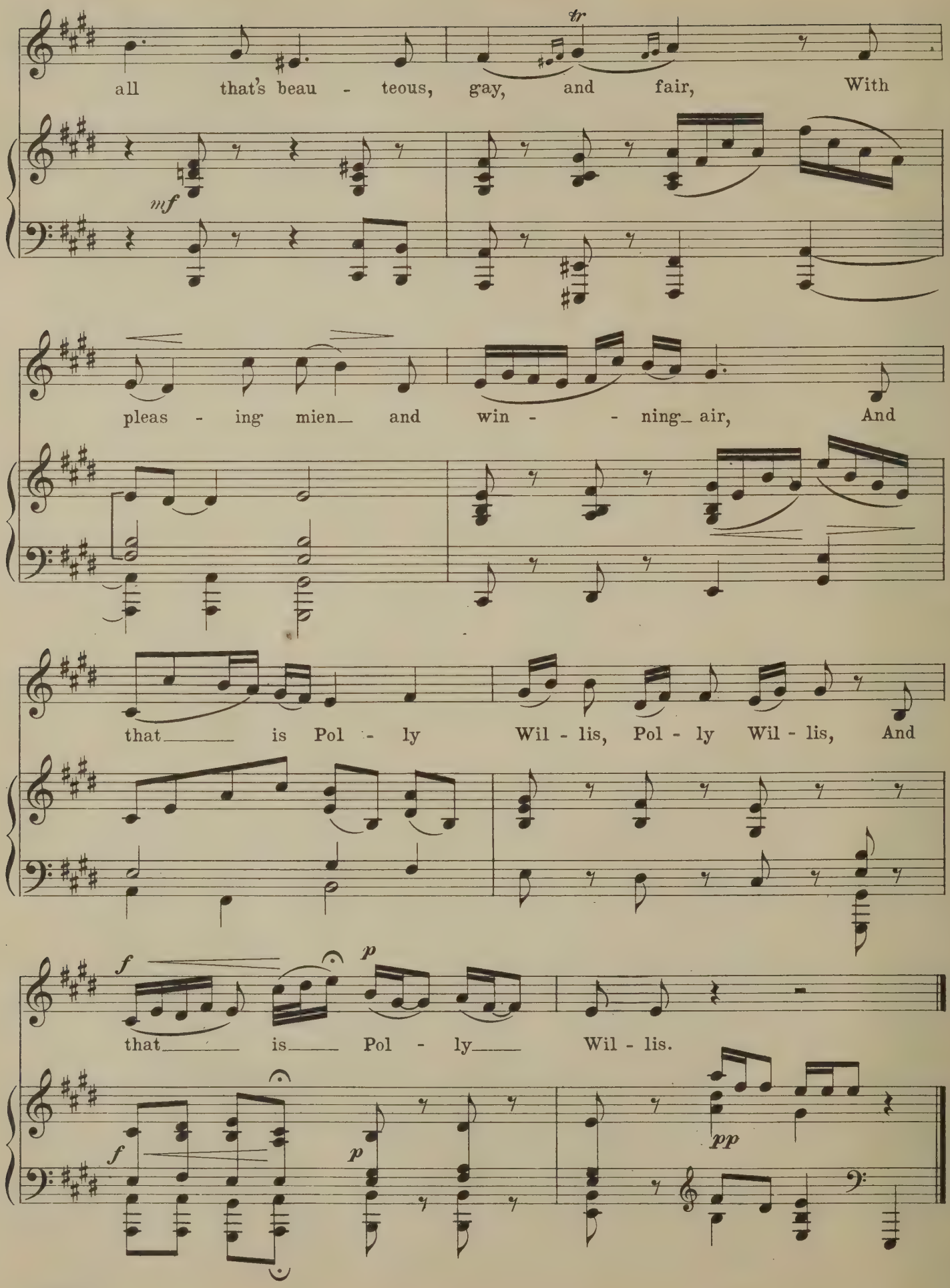
Dr ARNE



Low


Chlo - e sing or Phyl-lis, or Phyl-lis, Of Chlo - e sing or
Phyl-lis. Tho' rude my voice and mean my verse, Up -
braid me not, while I re-hearse The charms of Pol - ly
Wil-lis, Pol-ly Wil-lis, The charms of Pol - ly Wil-lis.

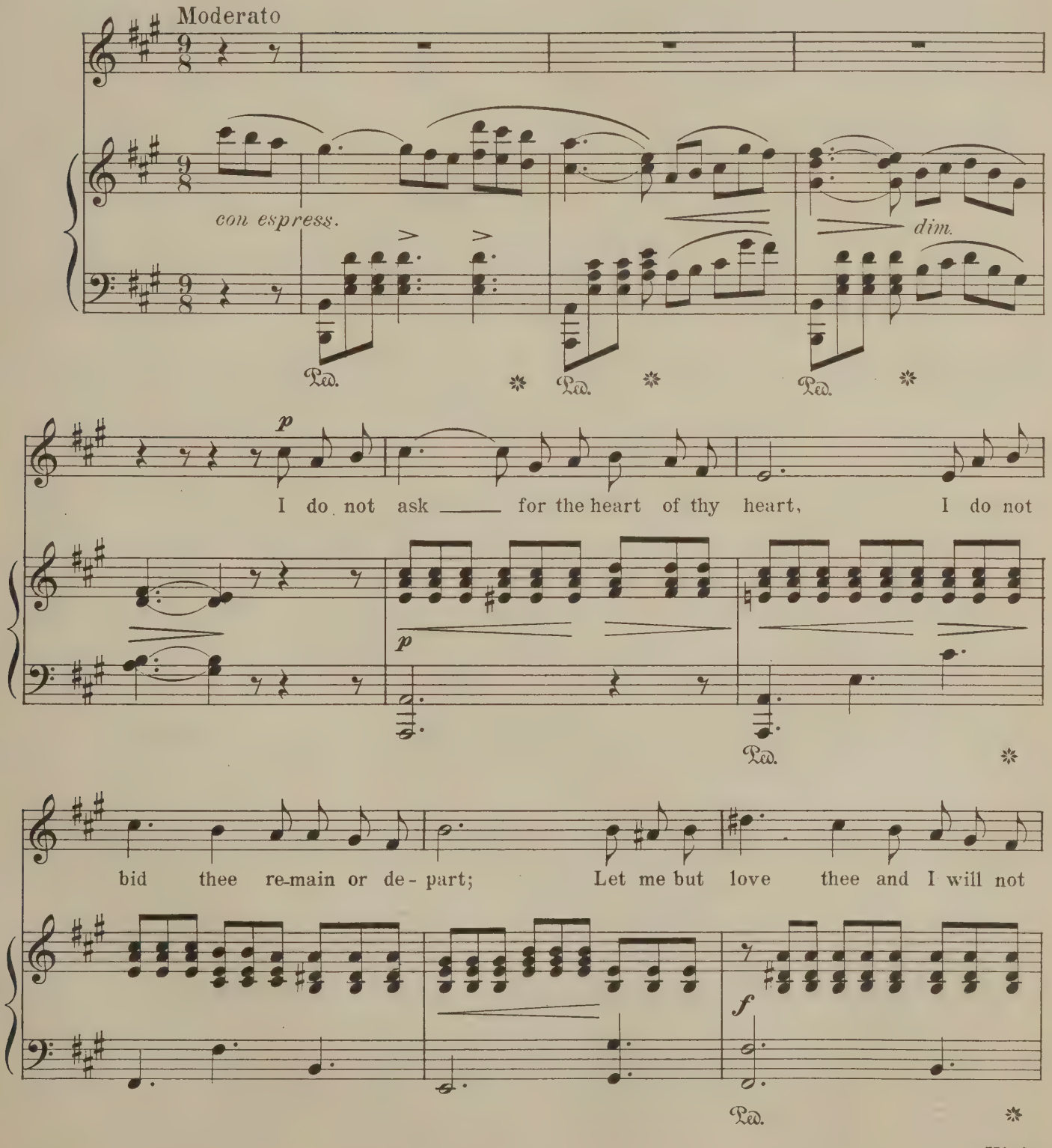

Tho' lan - guid I ___ nnd
poor ___ in thought, No sim - i - le shall e'er ___ be brought, From
ros - - - es, pinks, or lil - lies or lil - lies, From
ros - - - es, pinks, or lil - lies. Some


all that's beau - teous, gay, and fair, With
tr
mf
pleas - ing mien and win - ning air, And
that is Pol - ly Wil - lis, Pol - ly Wil - lis, And
f
p
that is Pol - ly Wil - lis.
f
p
pp

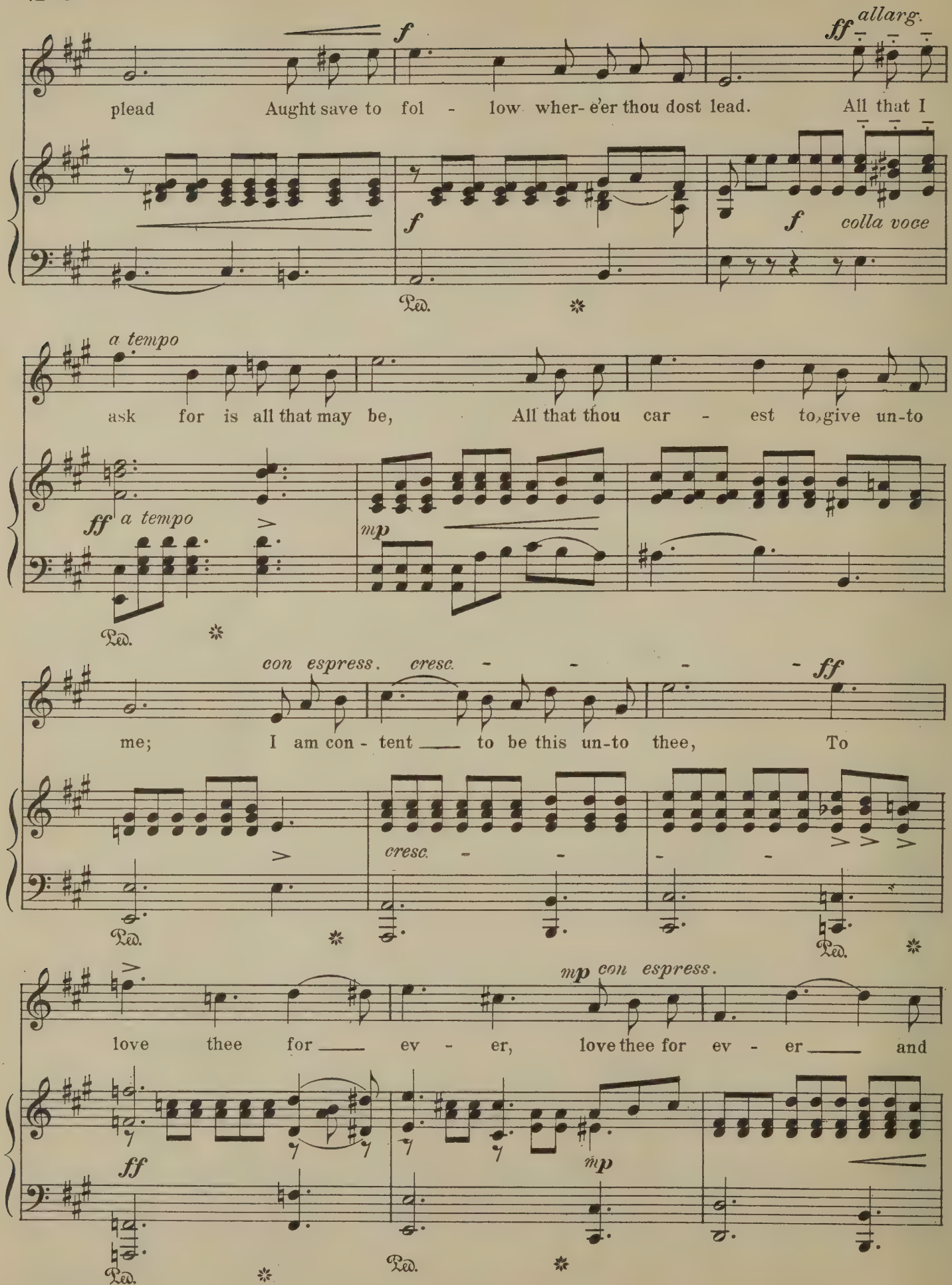
BID ME TO LOVE

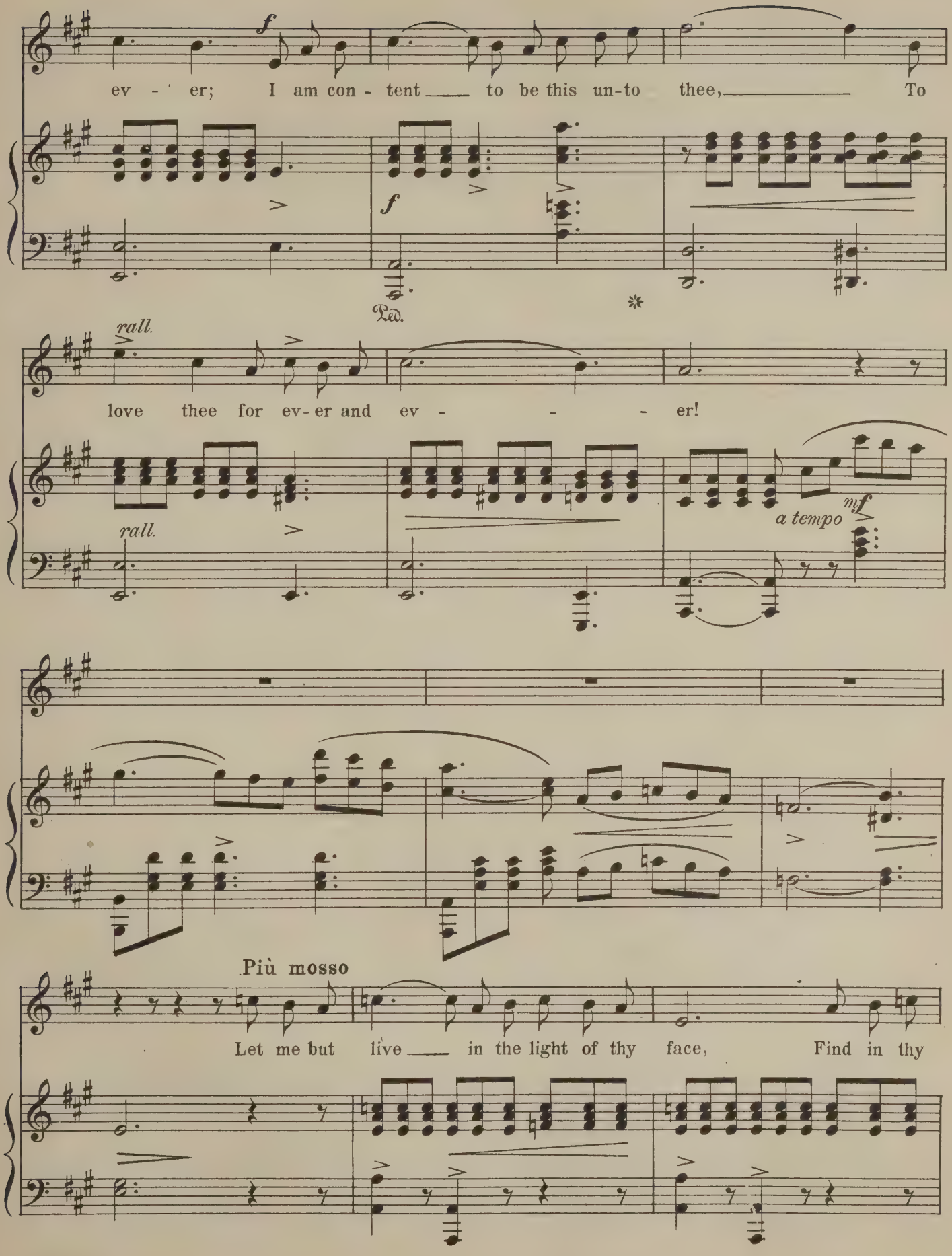
CLIFTON BINGHAM

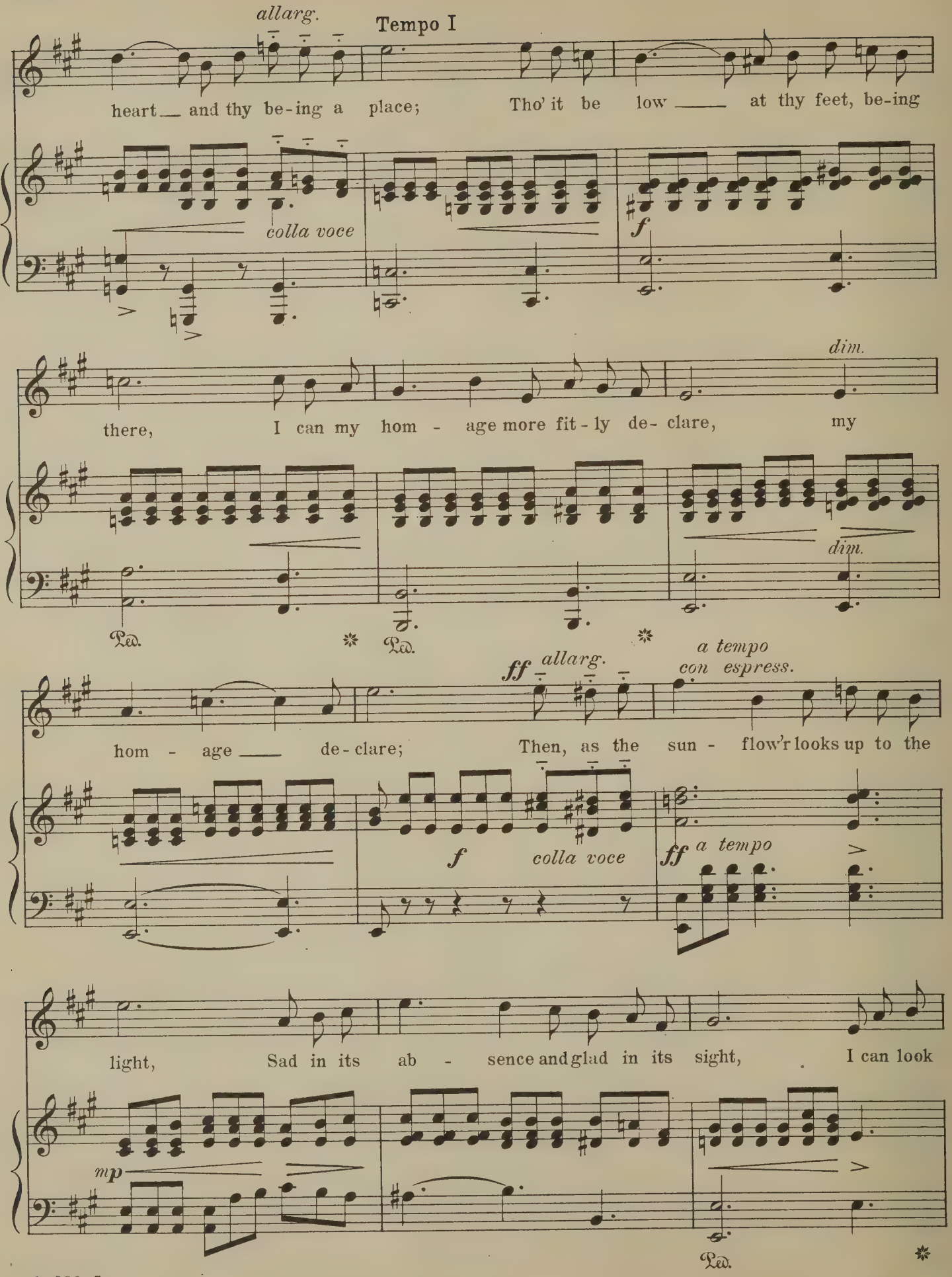
D'AUVERGNE BARNARD

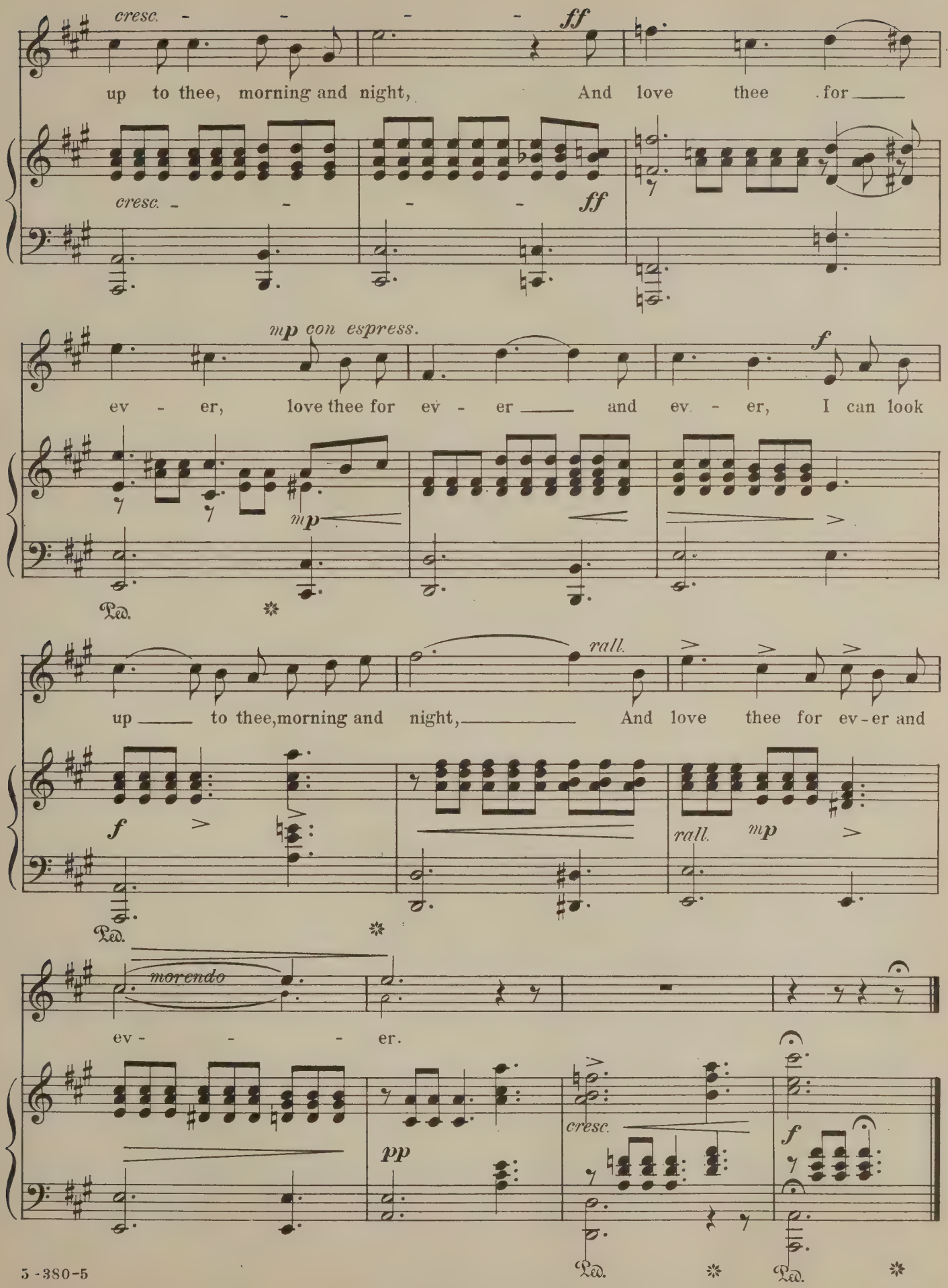


High


f
ff allarg.
plead Aught save to fol - low wher- e'er thou dost lead. All that I
f
f colla voce
Ped.
a tempo
ask for is all that may be, All that thou car - est to, give un-to
ff a tempo
mp
Ped.
con espress. cresc. - - - - ff
me; I am con - tent ___ to be this un-to thee, To
cresc. - - - -
Ped.
mp con espress.
love thee for ___ ev - er, love thee for ev - er ___ and
ff
mp
Ped.
Ped.

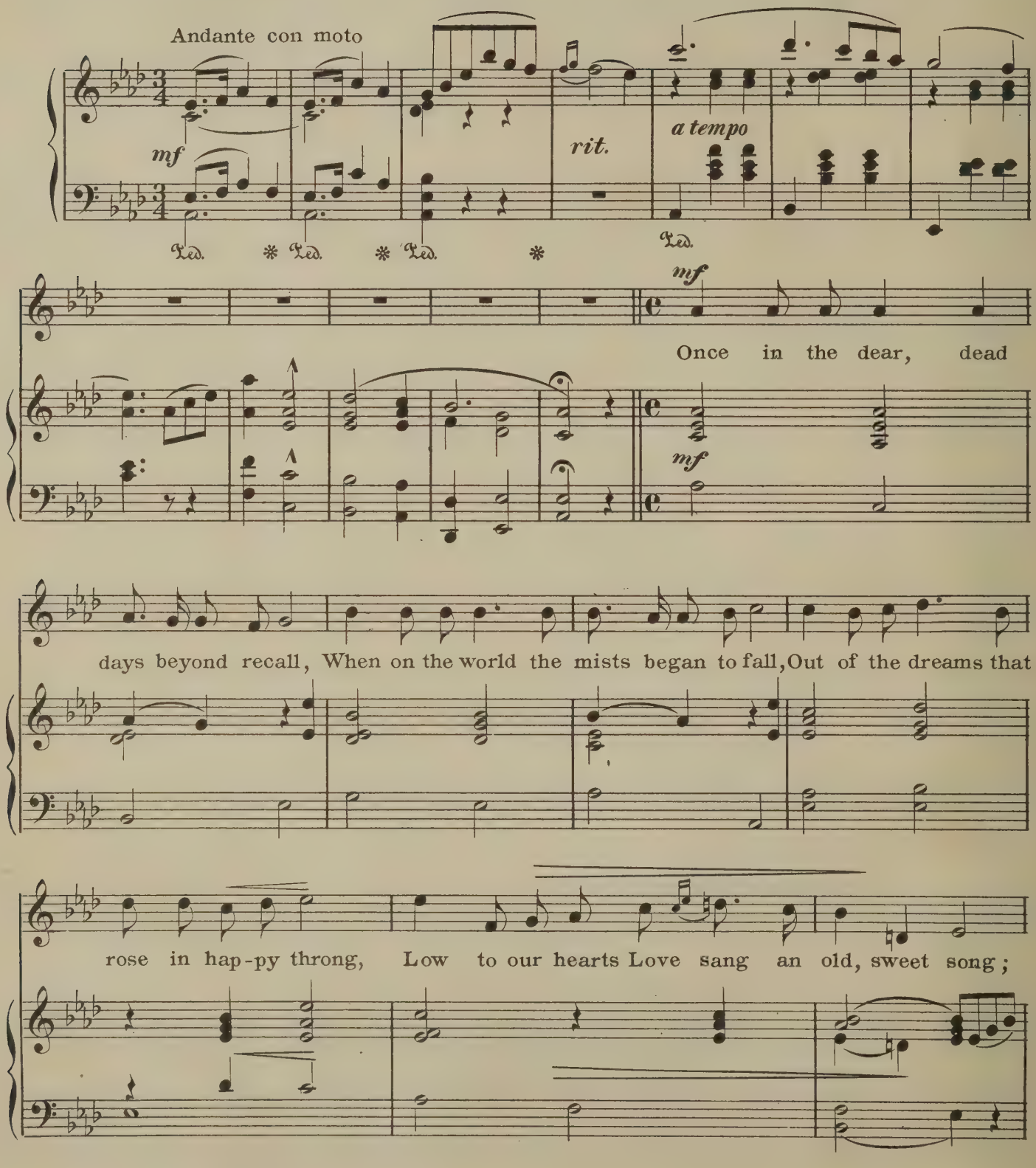
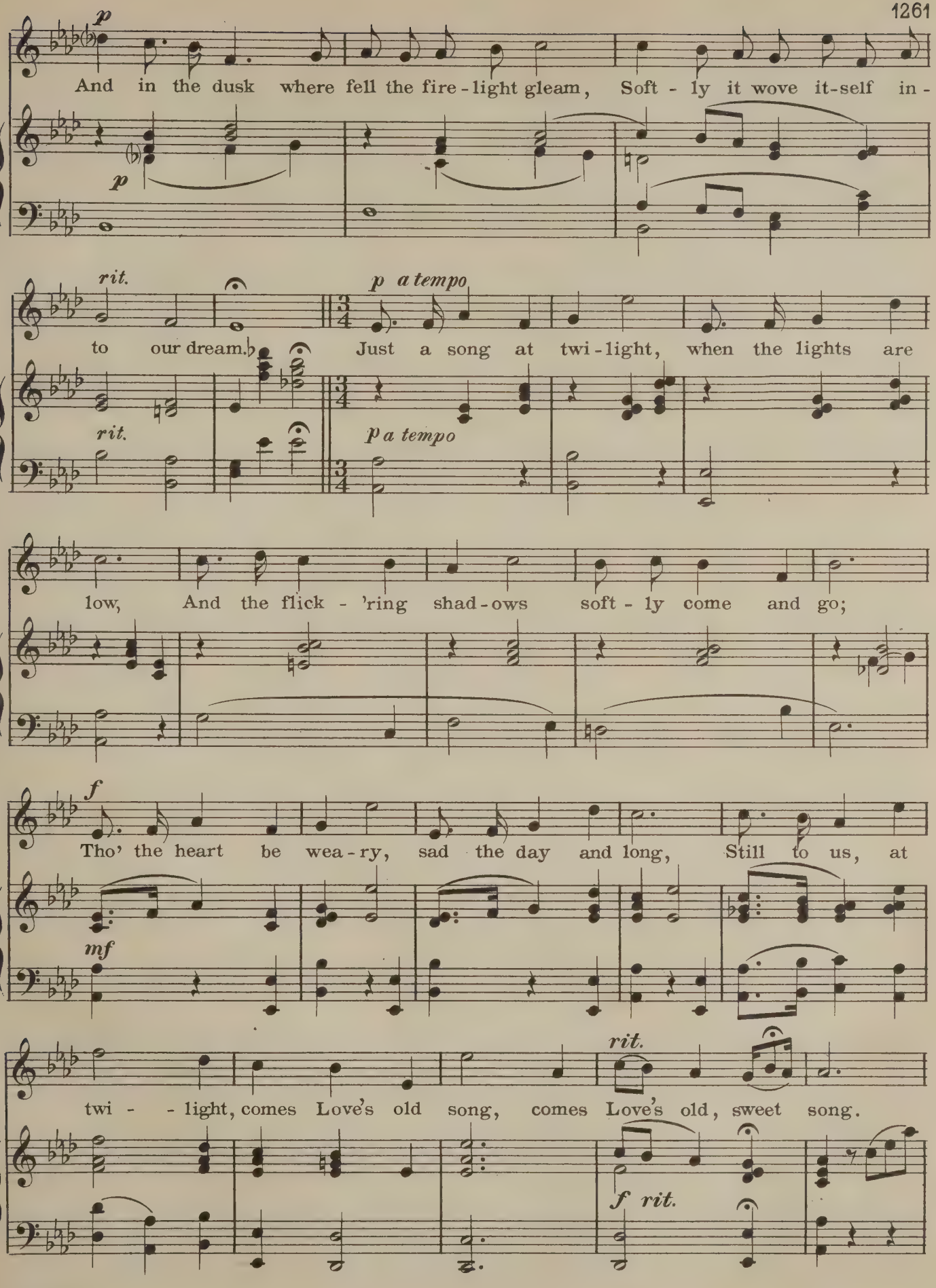

ev - er; I am con - tent to be this un-to thee, To
Ped.
rall.
love thee for ev-er and ev - - - er!
rall.
a tempo
mf
Più mosso
Let me but live in the light of thy face, Find in thy

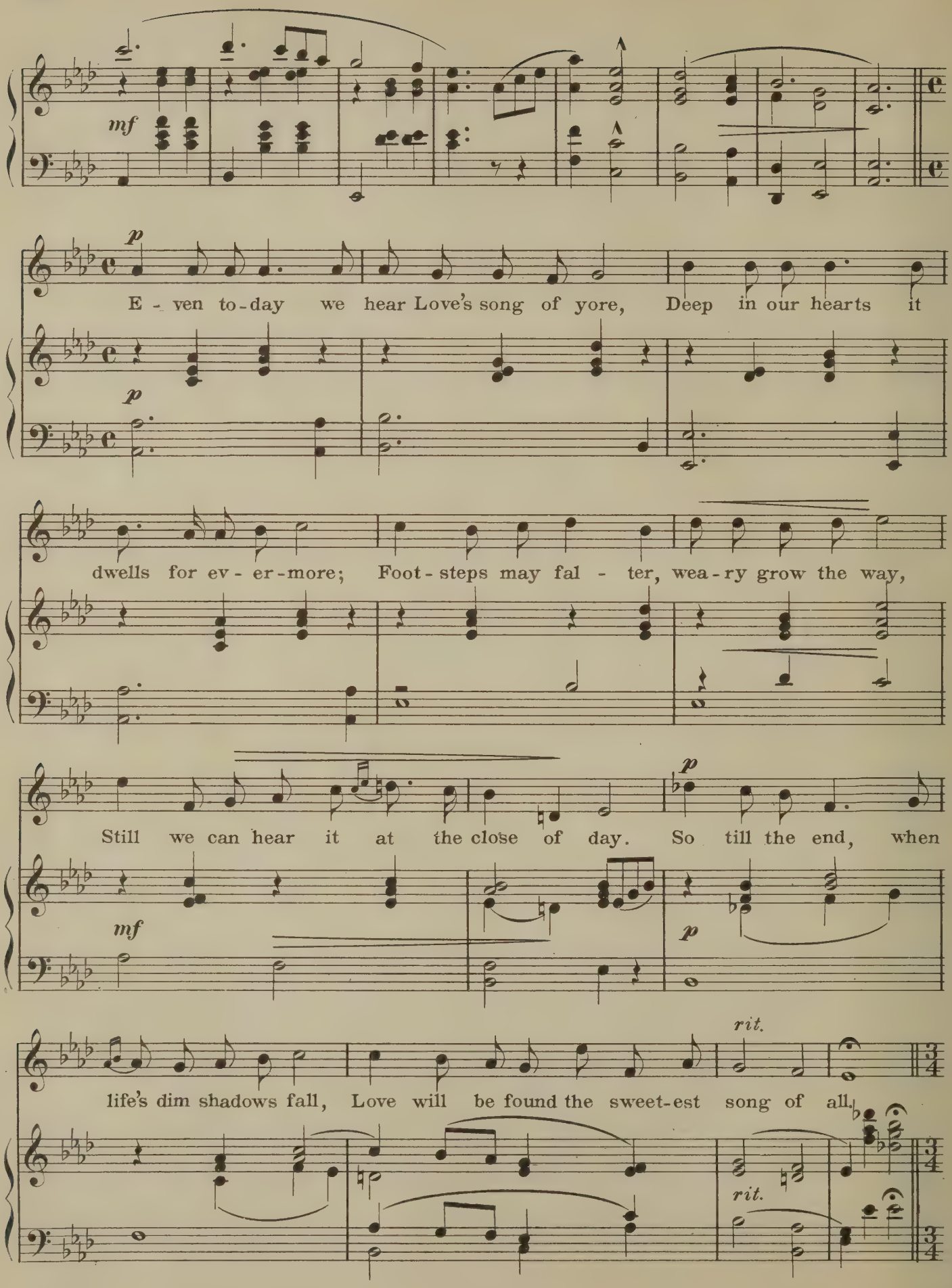

allarg.
Tempo I
heart and thy be-ing a place; Tho' it be low at thy feet, be-ing
colla voce
f
there, I can my hom - age more fit-ly de- clare, my
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
dim.
ff allarg.
a tempo
con espress.
hom - age de-clare; Then, as the sun - flow'r looks up to the
f colla voce
ff a tempo
light, Sad in its ab - sence and glad in its sight, I can look
mp
Ped.

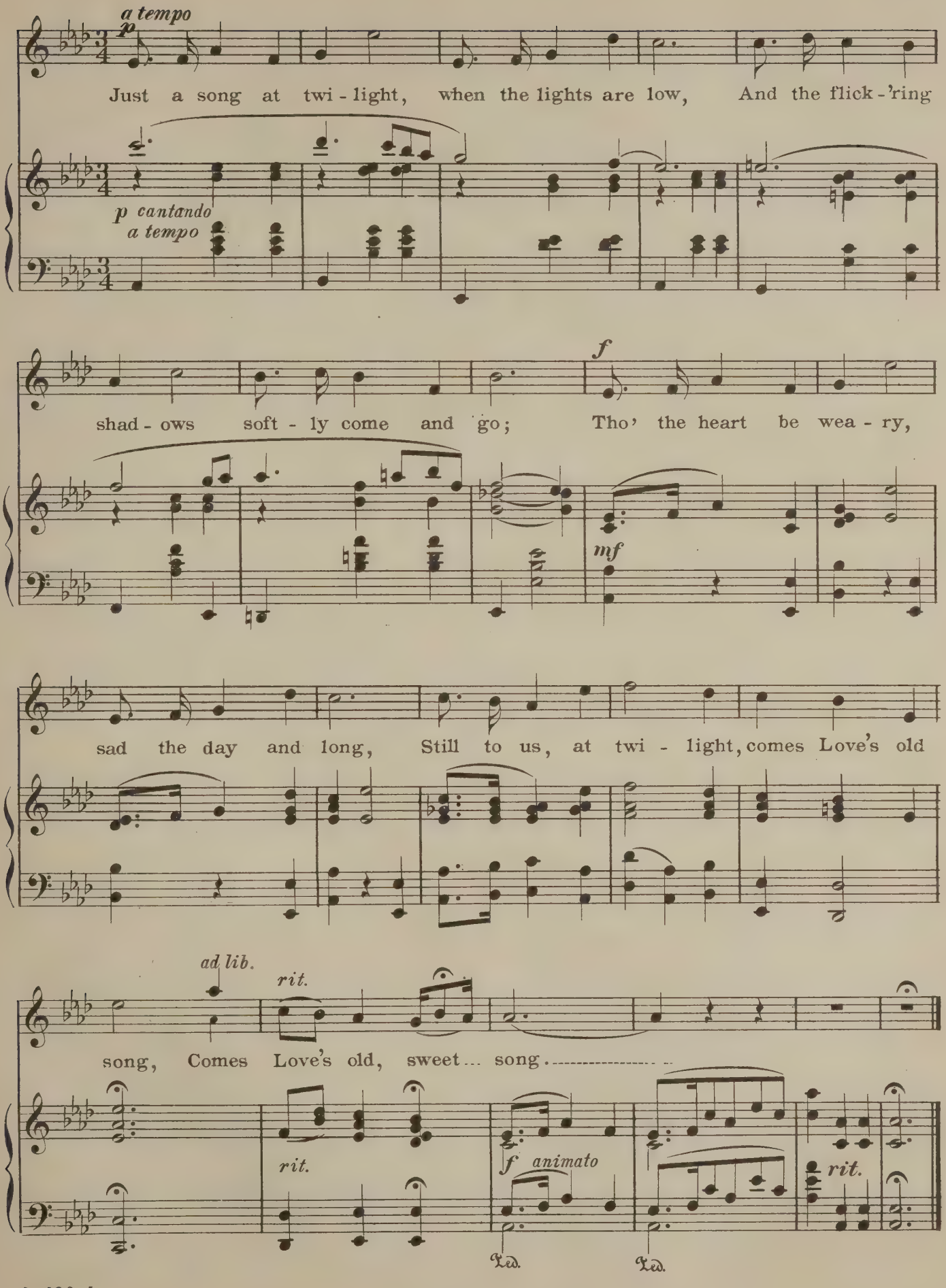

cresc.
ff
up to thee, morning and night, And love thee for
cresc.
ff
mp con espress.
ev - er, love thee for ev - er and ev - er, I can look
f
mp
Ped.
rall.
up to thee, morning and night, And love thee for ev-er and
f
rall.
mp
Ped.
morendo
ev - er.
pp
cresc.
f
Ped.
Ped.

LOVE'S OLD, SWEET SONG

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM J. L. MOLLOY


Andante con moto
mf
rit.
a tempo
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
mf
Once in the dear, dead
mf
days beyond recall, When on the world the mists began to fall, Out of the dreams that
rose in hap-py throng, Low to our hearts Love sang an old, sweet song;

p
And in the dusk where fell the fire-light gleam, Soft-ly it wove it-self in-
p
rit.
to our dream.
p a tempo
Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are
rit.
p a tempo
low, And the flick-'ring shad-ows soft-ly come and go;
f
Tho' the heart be wea-ry, sad the day and long, Still to us, at
mf
rit.
twi- -light, comes Love's old song, comes Love's old, sweet song.
f rit.

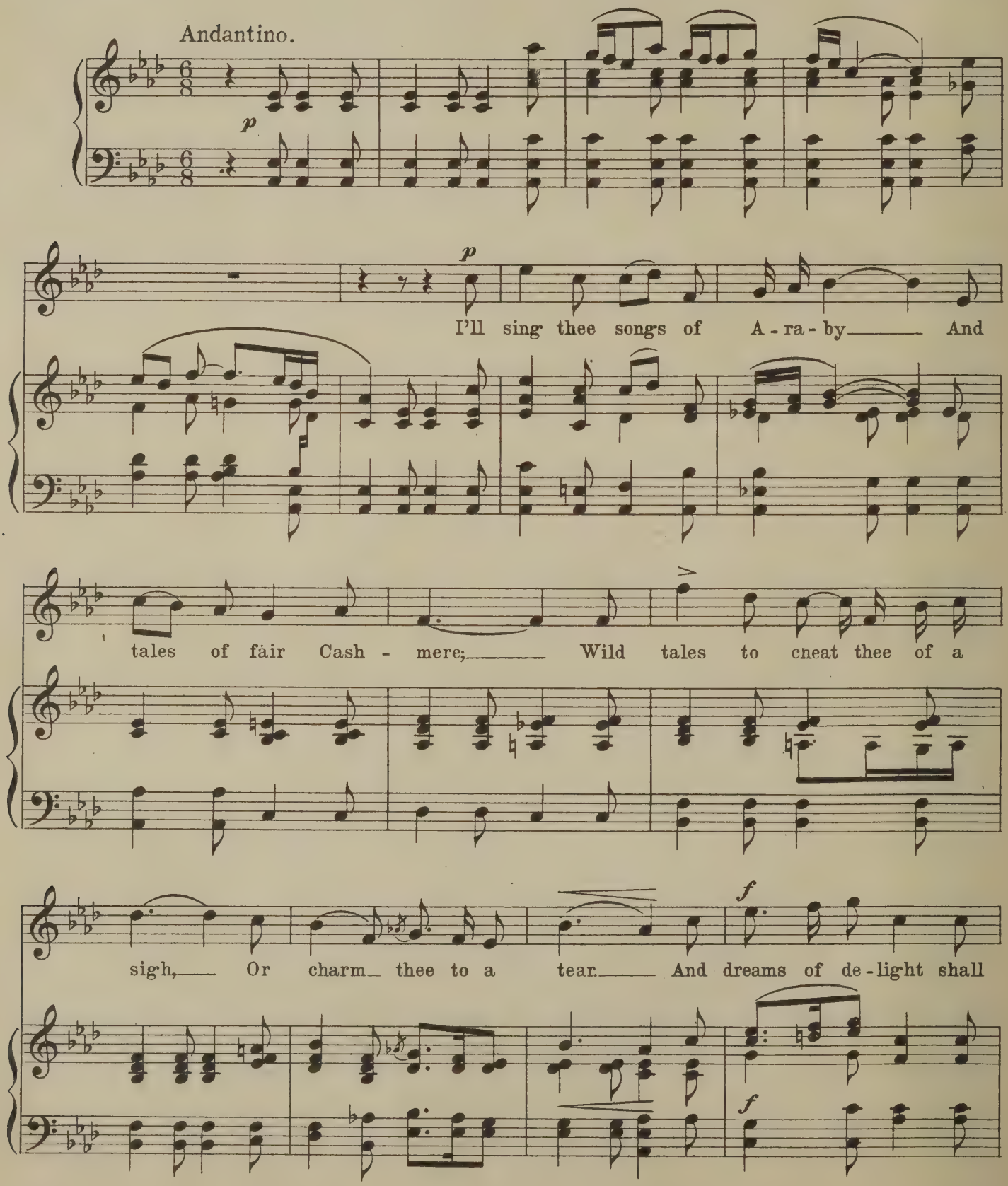

mf
p
E - ven to-day we hear Love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it
p
dwells for ev - er-more; Foot-steps may fal - ter, wea-ry grow the way,
Still we can hear it at the close of day. So till the end, when
p
mf
p
rit.
life's dim shadows fall, Love will be found the sweet-est song of all.
rit.

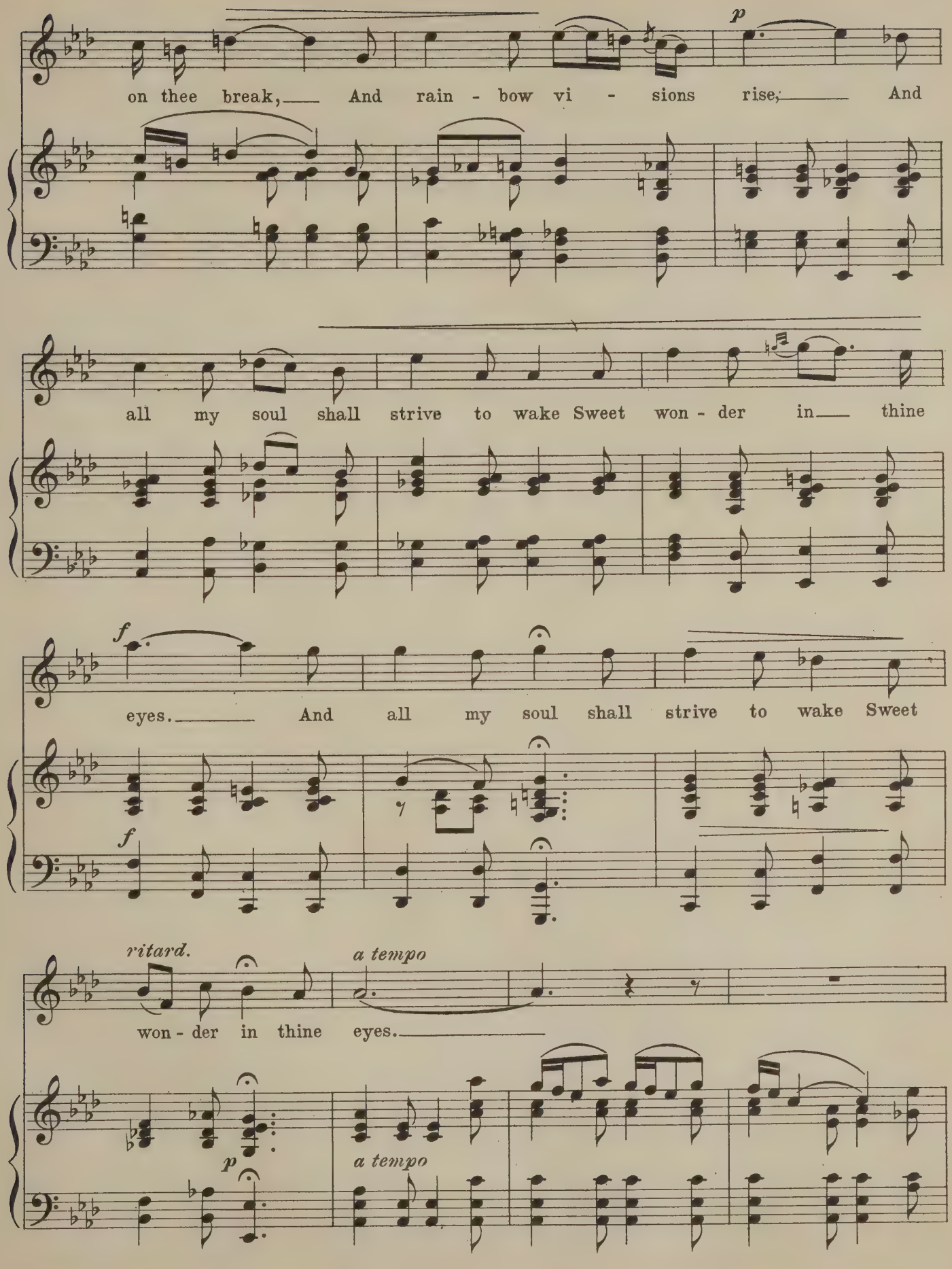

a tempo
p
Just a song at twi - light, when the lights are low, And the flick - 'ring
p cantando
a tempo
f
shad - ows soft - ly come and go; Tho' the heart be wea - ry,
mf
sad the day and long, Still to us, at twi - light, comes Love's old
ad lib.
rit.
song, Comes Love's old, sweet... song.
rit.
f animato
rit.
Ped.
Ped.

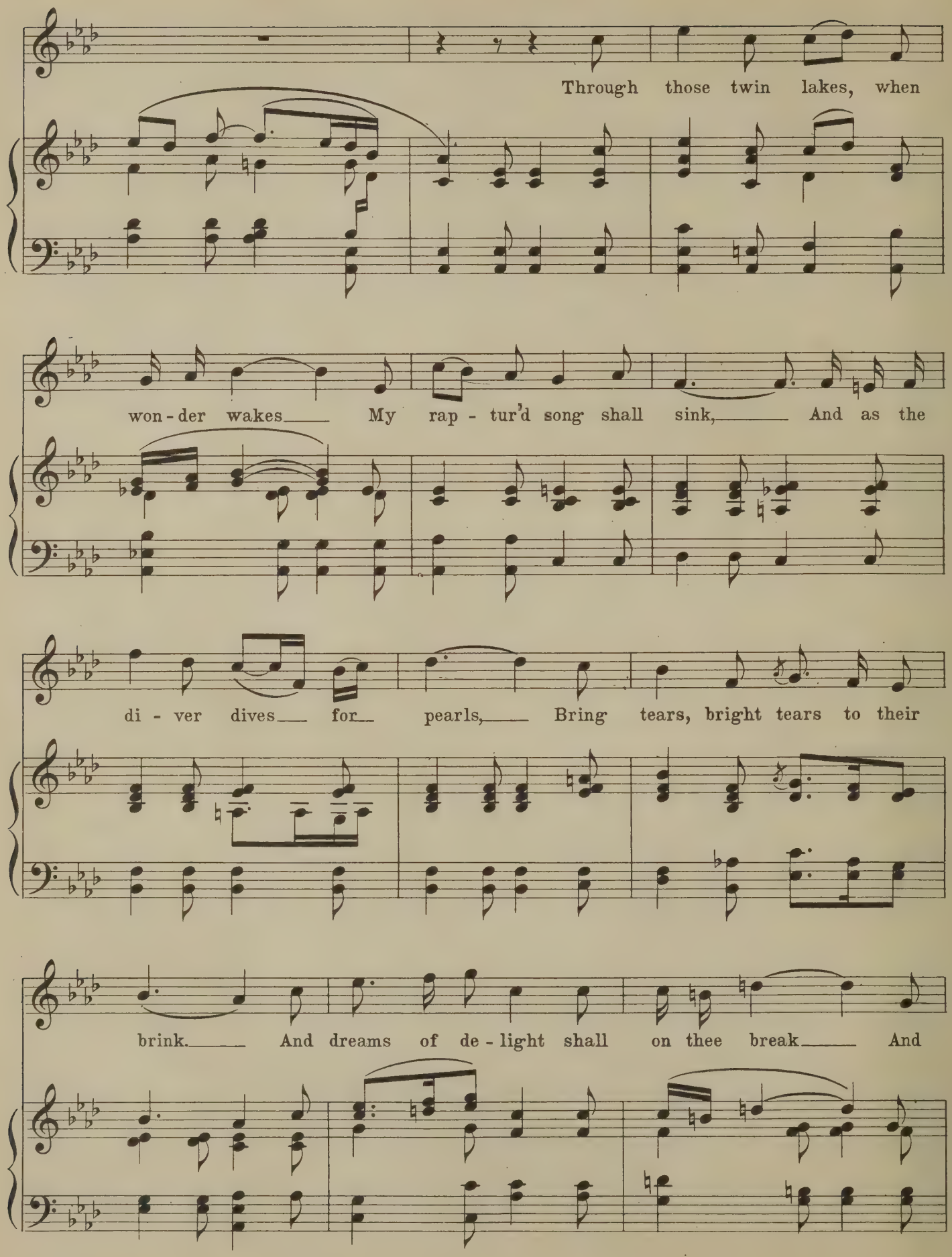
I'LL SING THEE SONGS OF ARABY

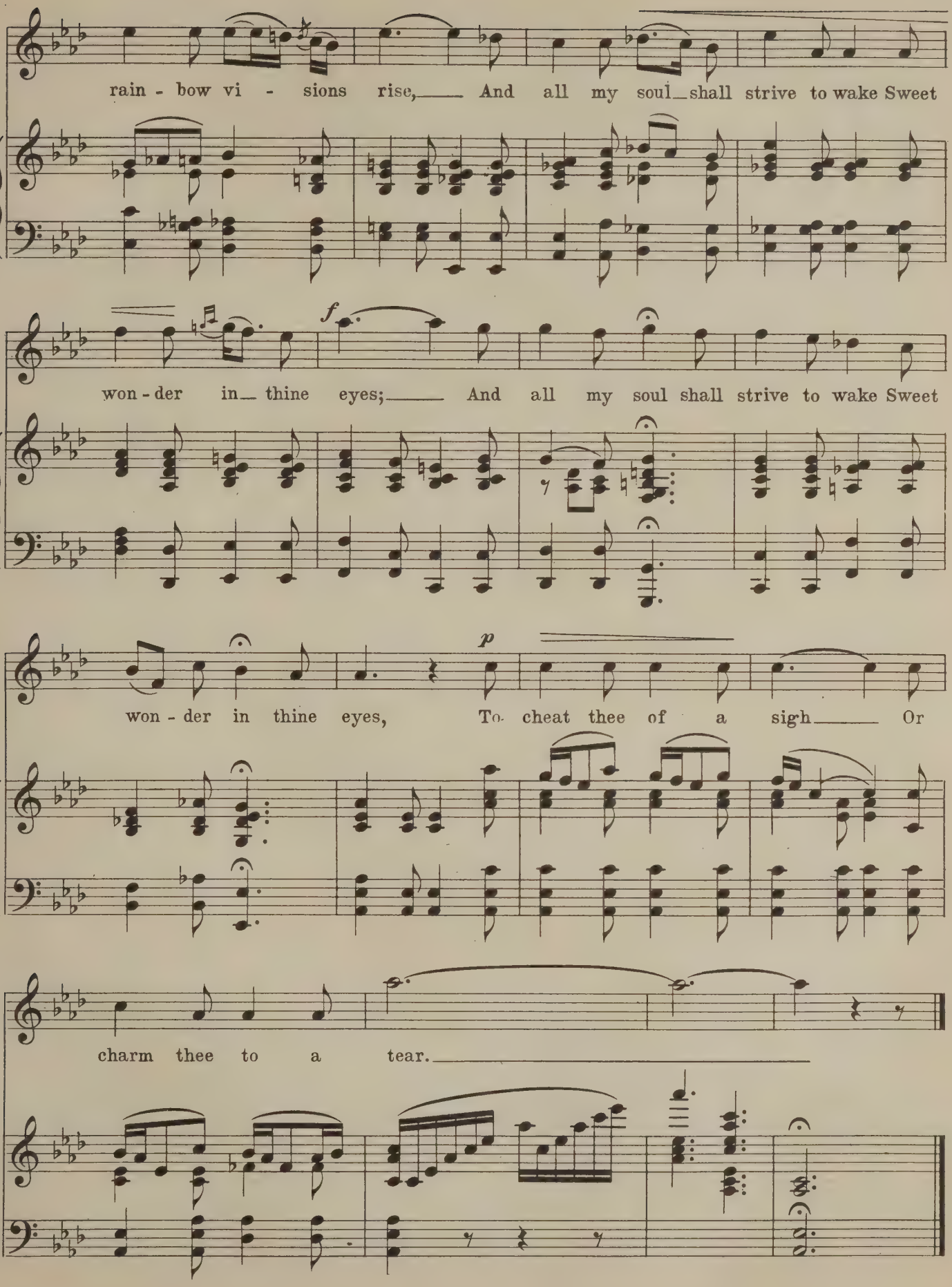
W. G. WILLS

FRED. CLAY


Andantino.
p
I'll sing thee songs of A - ra - by And
tales of fair Cash - mere; Wild tales to cheat thee of a
sigh, Or charm thee to a tear. And dreams of de - light shall
f

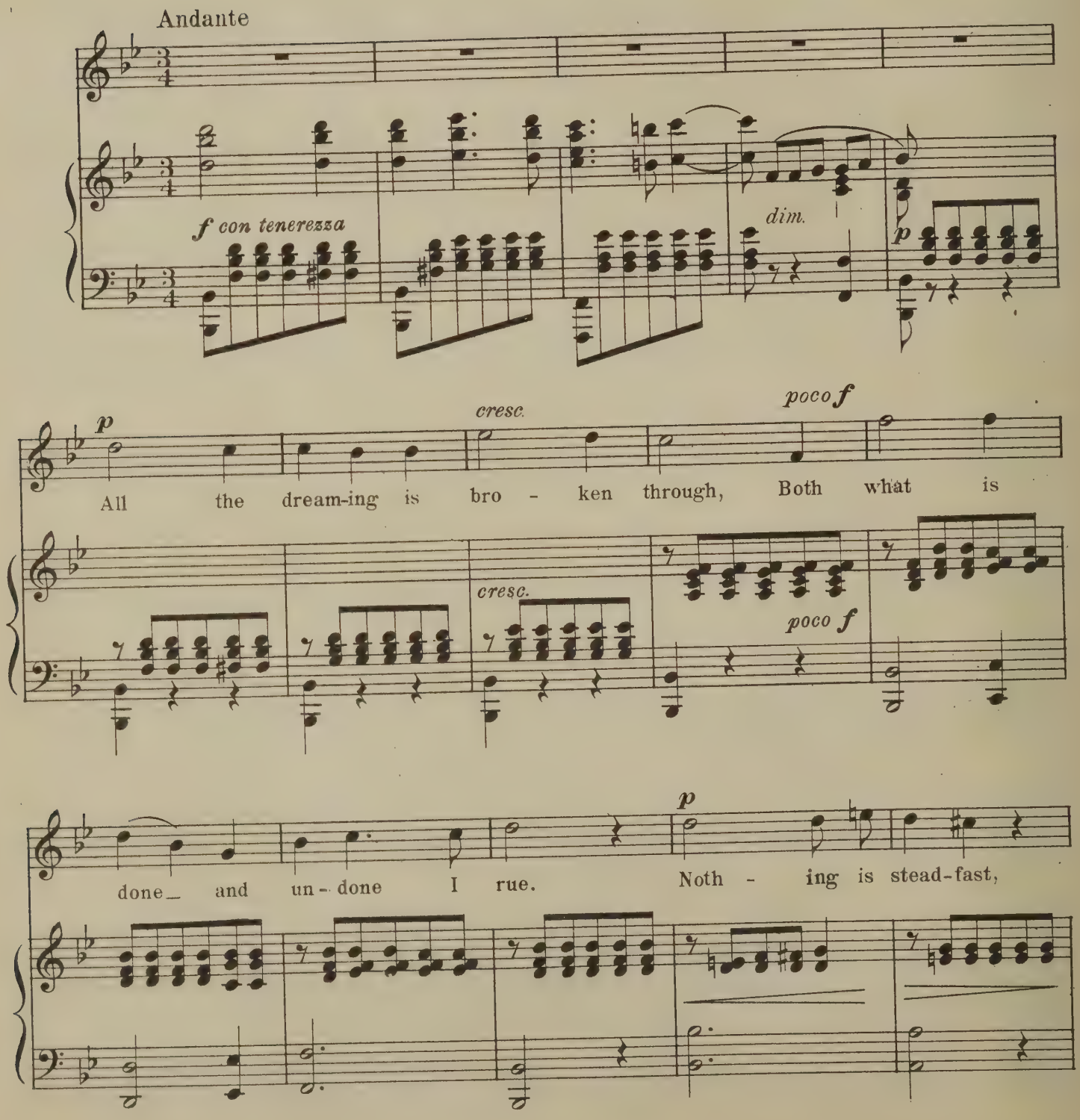

p
on thee break, And rain - bow vi - sions rise, And
all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine
f
eyes. And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet
f
ritard.
a tempo
won - der in thine eyes.
p
a tempo


Through those twin lakes, when
won - der wakes My rap - tur'd song shall sink, And as the
di - ver dives for pearls, Bring tears, bright tears to their
brink. And dreams of de - light shall on thee break And

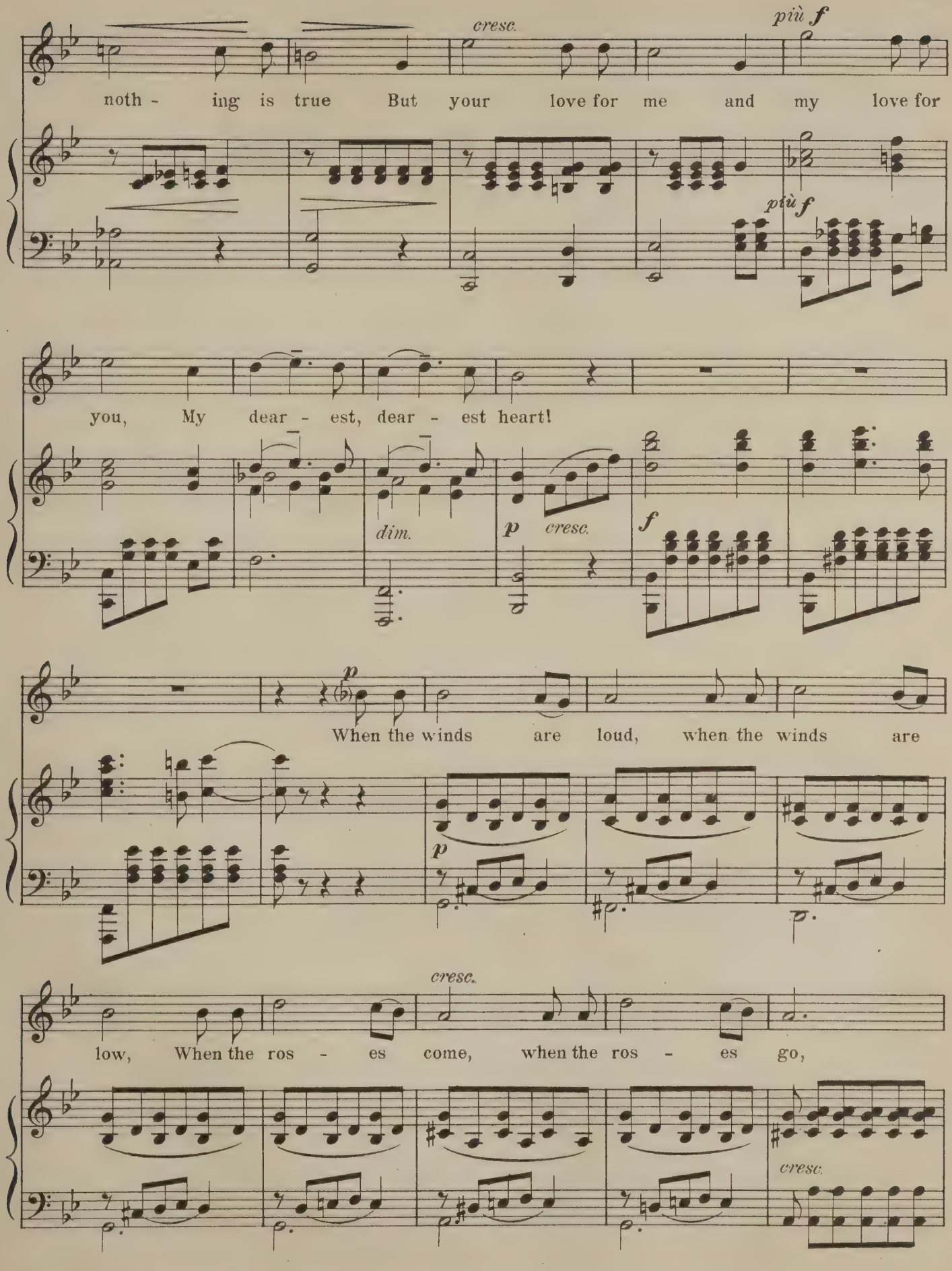

rain - bow vi - sions rise, And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet
f
won - der in thine eyes; And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet
p
won - der in thine eyes, To cheat thee of a sigh Or
charm thee to a tear.

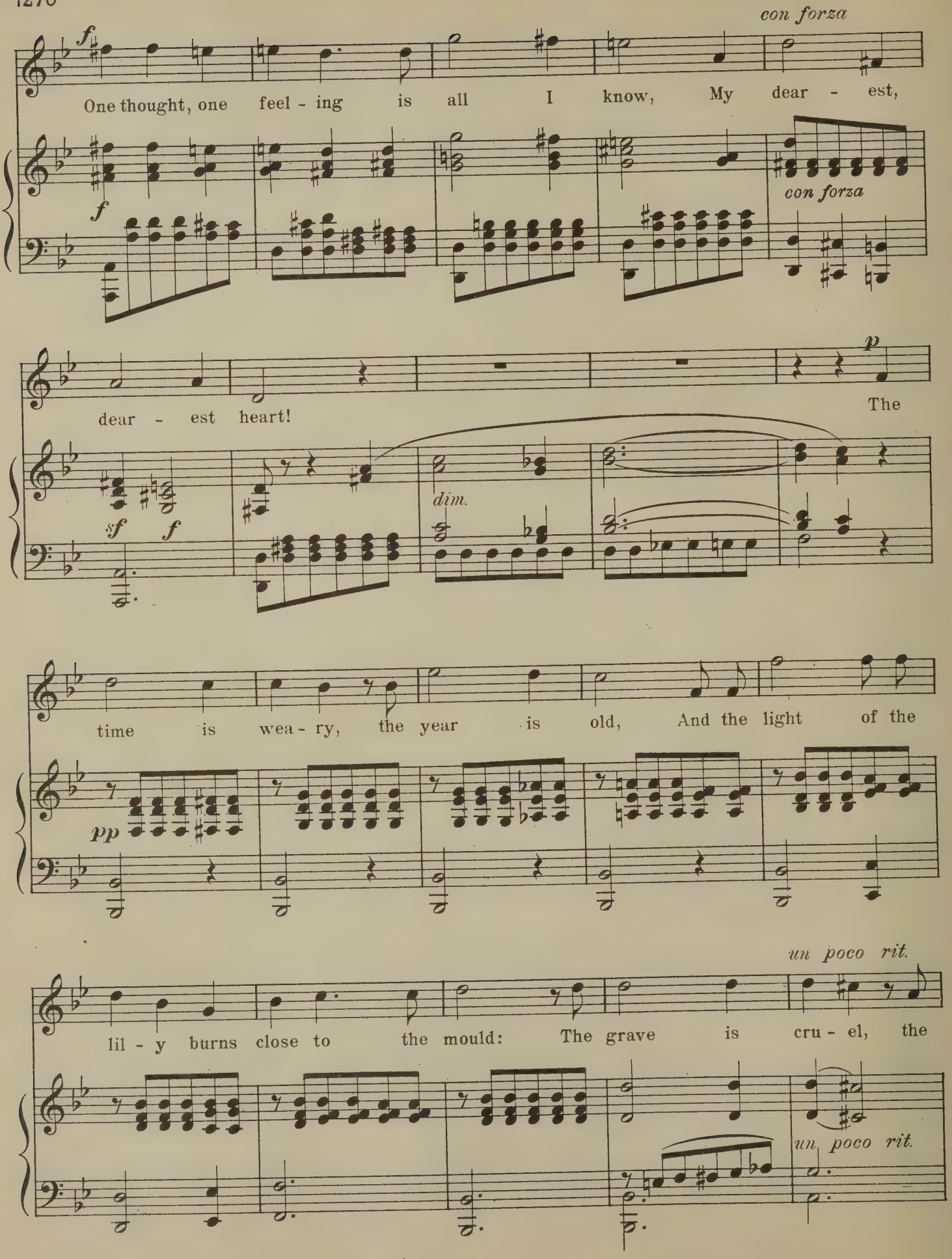
MY DEAREST HEART

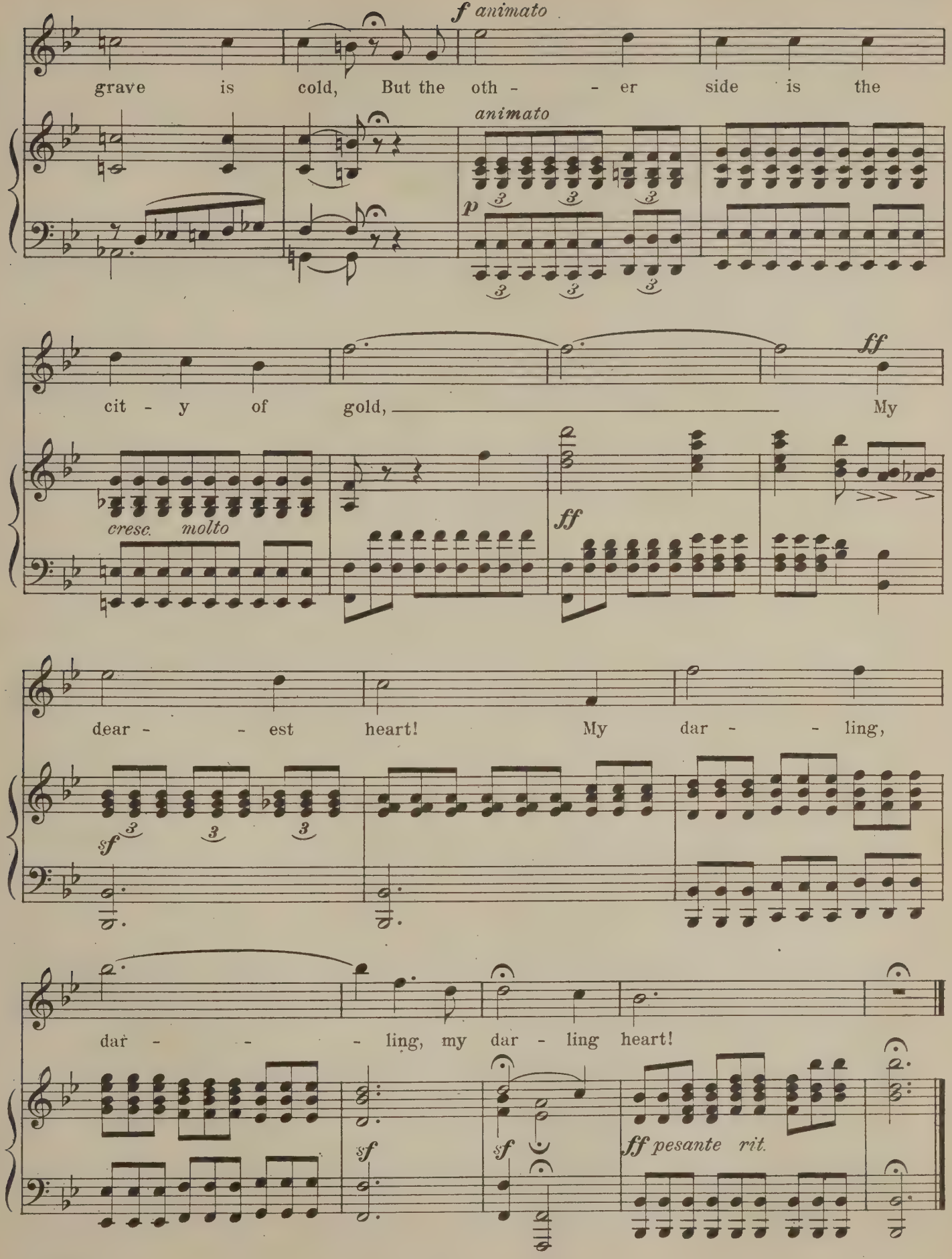
ARTHUR SULLIVAN



High


cresc.
più f
noth - ing is true But your love for me and my love for
più f
you, My dear - est, dear - est heart!
dim.
p
cresc.
f
p
When the winds are loud, when the winds are
p
cresc.
low, When the ros - es come, when the ros - es go,
cresc.

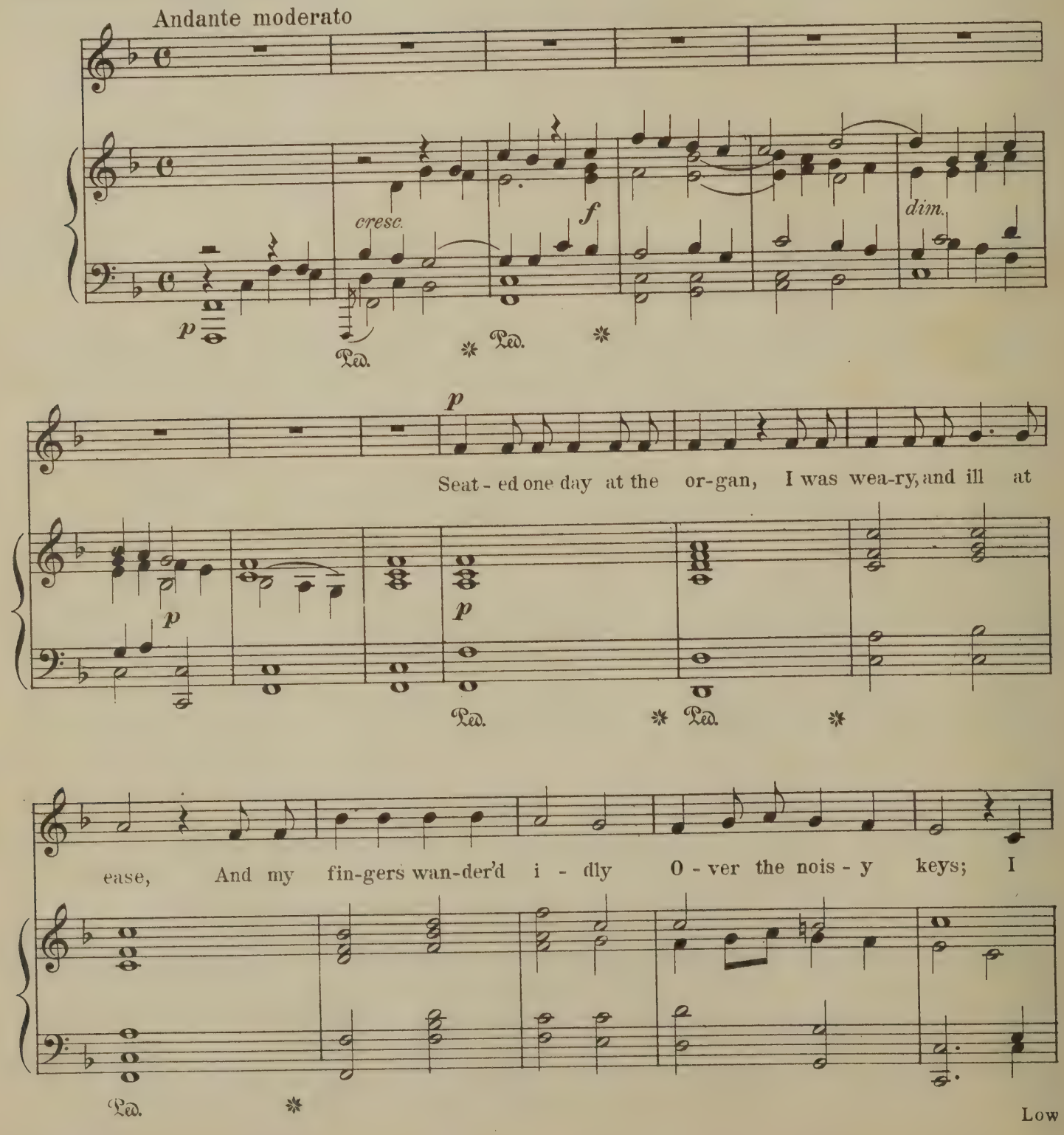

con forza
One thought, one feel - ing is all I know, My dear - est,
con forza
dear - est heart!
The
dim.
time is wea - ry, the year is old, And the light of the
un poco rit.
lil - y burns close to the mould: The grave is cru - el, the
un poco rit.

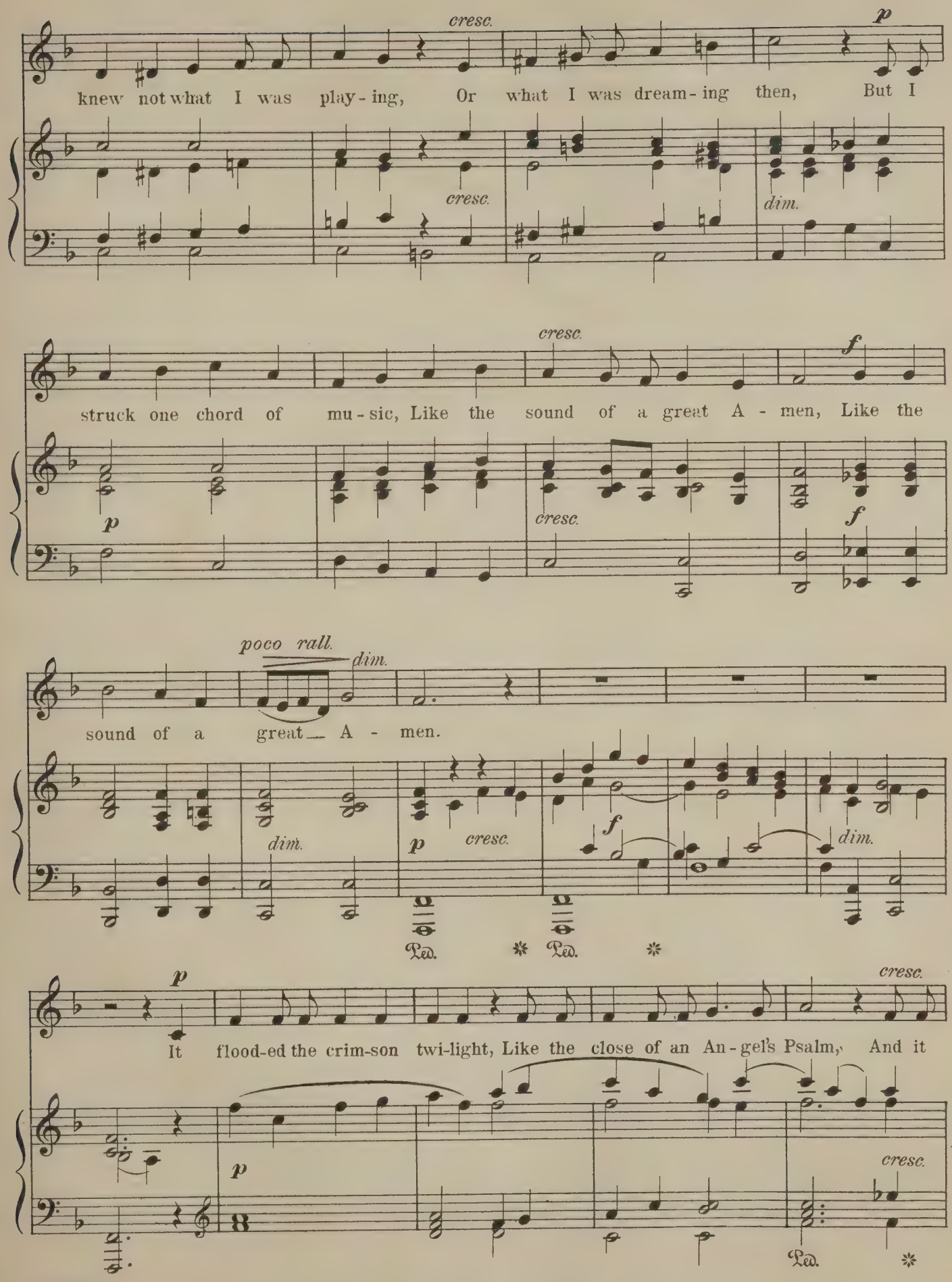

f animato
grave is cold, But the oth - - er side is the
animato
p
cit - y of gold,
ff
My
cresc. molto
ff
dear - - est heart!
My dar - - ling,
sf
dar - - - ling, my dar - ling heart!
sf
sf
ff pesante rit.

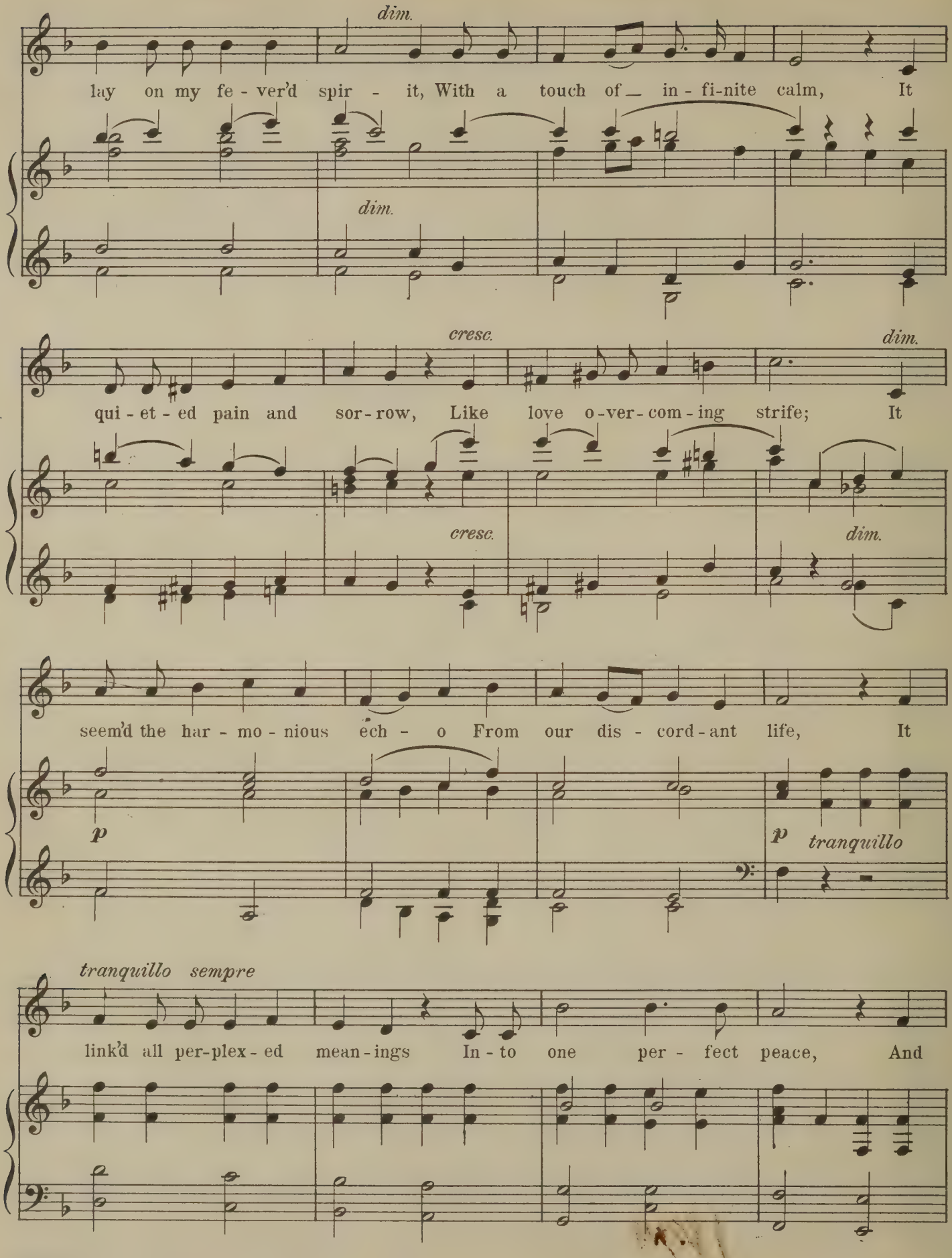
THE LOST CHORD

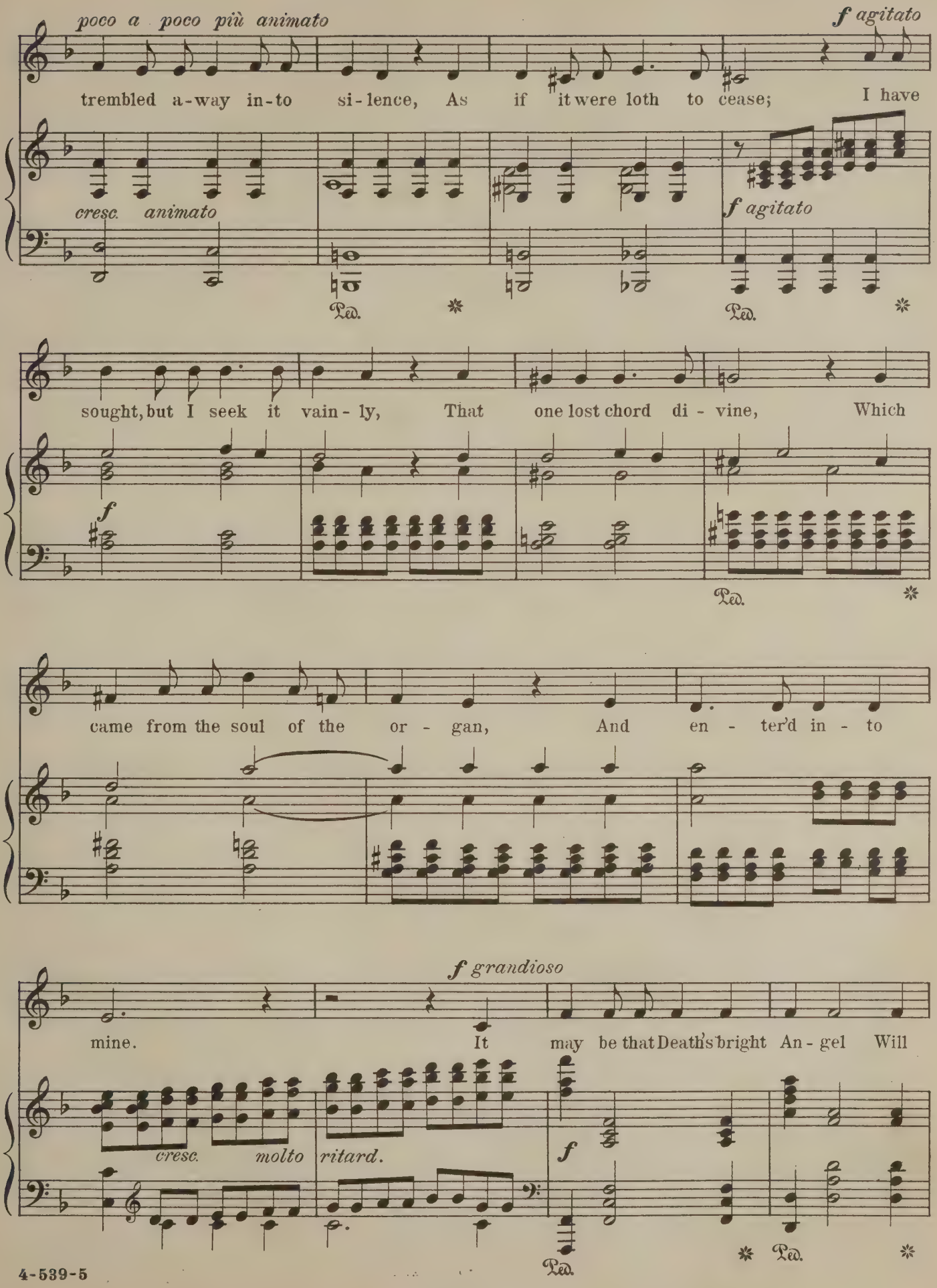
ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER

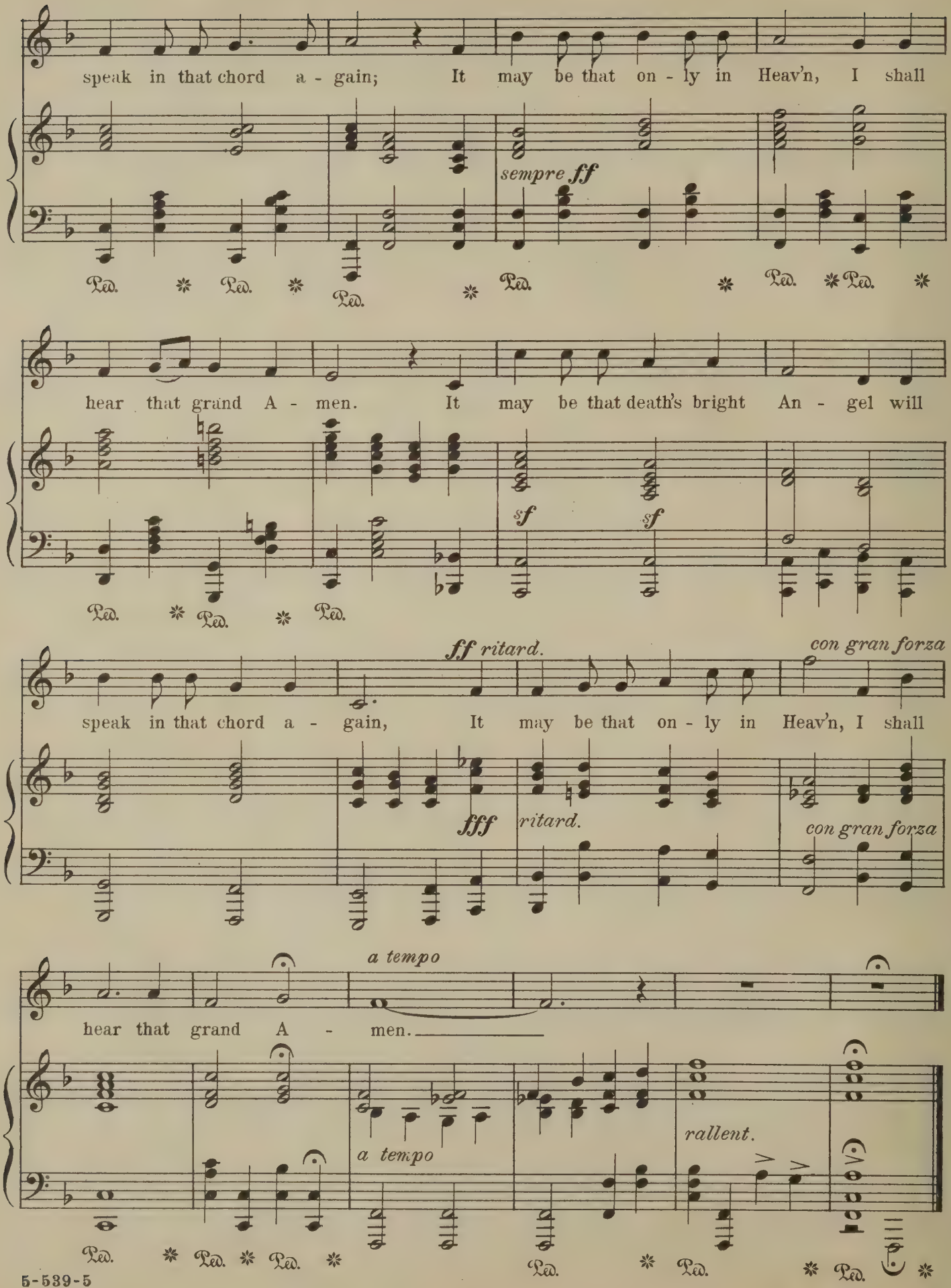
ARTHUR SULLIVAN


Andante moderato
cresc.
f
dim.
p
Ped.
Seat - ed one day at the or-gan, I was wea-ry, and ill at
ease, And my fin-gers wan-der'd i - dly O - ver the nois - y keys; I
Low


cresc.
p
knew not what I was play-ing, Or what I was dream-ing then, But I
cresc.
dim.
cresc.
f
struck one chord of mu-sic, Like the sound of a great A-men, Like the
p
cresc.
f
poco rall.
dim.
sound of a great A-men.
dim.
p
cresc.
f
dim.
Ped. * Ped. *
p
cresc.
It flood-ed the crim-son twi-light, Like the close of an An-gel's Psalm, And it
p
cresc.
Ped. *


dim.
lay on my fe - ver'd spir - it, With a touch of — in - fi-nite calm, It
dim.
cresc.
dim.
qui - et - ed pain and sor - row, Like love o - ver - com - ing strife; It
cresc.
dim.
seem'd the har - mo - nious ech - o From our dis - cord - ant life, It
p
p
tranquillo
tranquillo sempre
link'd all per-plex - ed mean - ings In - to one per - fect peace, And

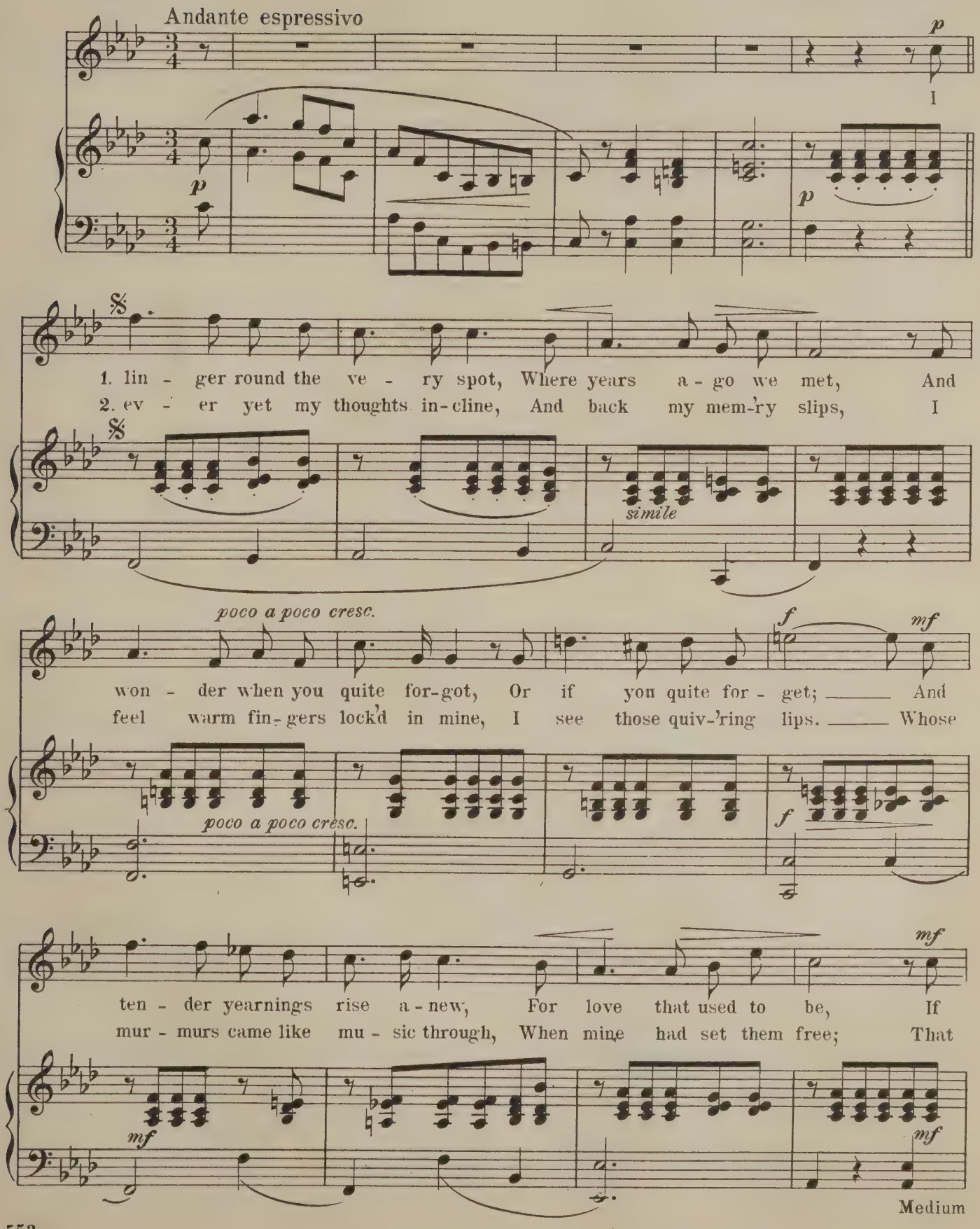

poco a poco più animato
f agitato
trembled a-way in-to si-lence, As if it were loth to cease; I have
cresc. animato
f agitato
Ped.
Ped.
sought, but I seek it vain-ly, That one lost chord di-vine, Which
f
Ped.
came from the soul of the or-gan, And en-ter'd in-to
f grandioso
mine. It may be that Death's bright An-gel Will
cresc. molto ritard.
f
Ped.
Ped.

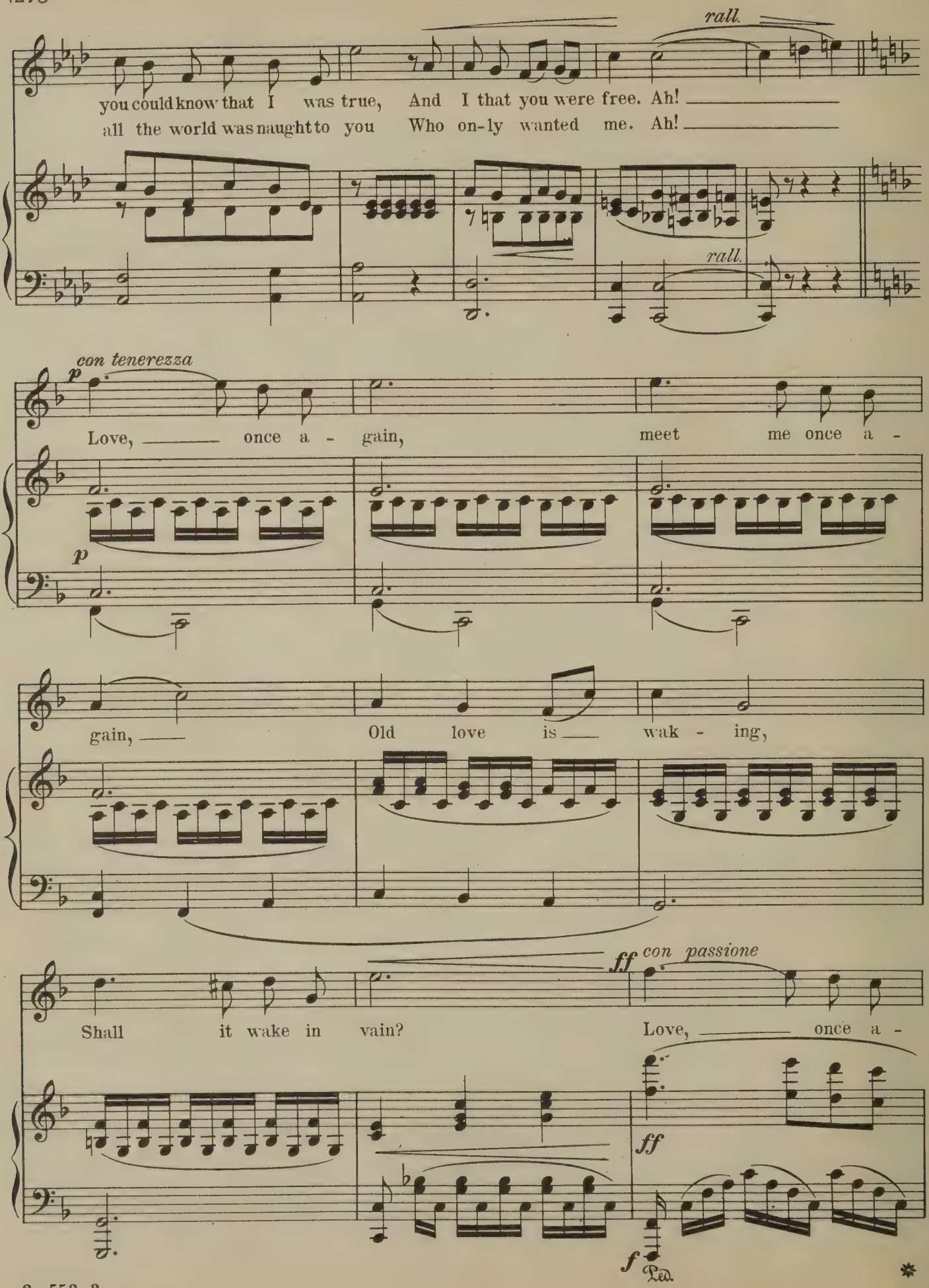

speak in that chord a - gain; It may be that on - ly in Heav'n, I shall
sempre ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
hear that grand A - men. It may be that death's bright An - gel will
sf sf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
ff ritard.
con gran forza
speak in that chord a - gain, It may be that on - ly in Heav'n, I shall
fff ritard. con gran forza
a tempo
hear that grand A - men.
a tempo rallent.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

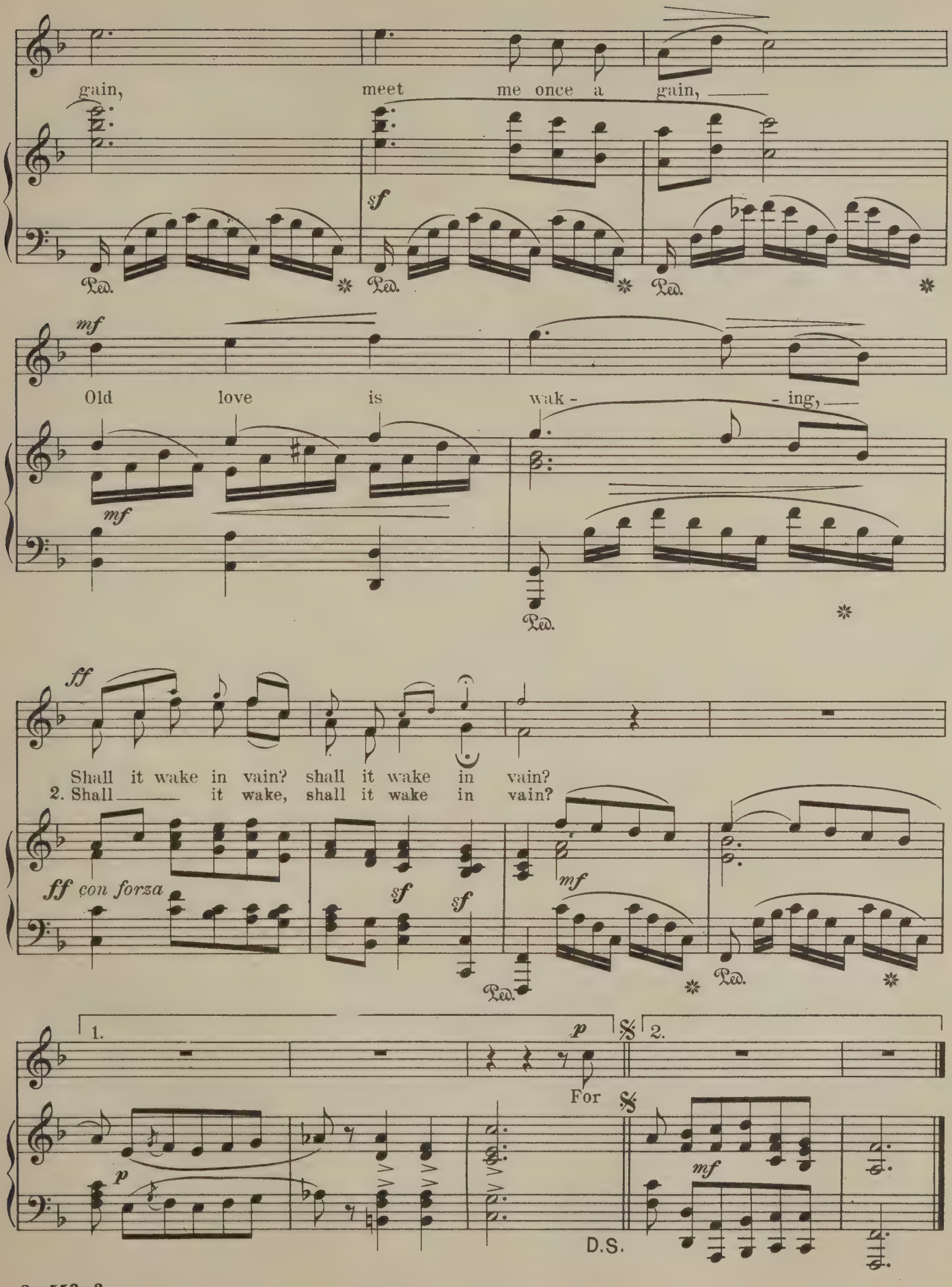
ONCE AGAIN

L. H. LEWIN

ARTHUR SULLIVAN


Andante espressivo
p
I
p
p
1. lin - ger round the ve - ry spot, Where years a - go we met, And
2. ev - er yet my thoughts in-cline, And back my mem-'ry slips, I
simile
poco a poco cresc.
won - der when you quite for-got, Or if you quite for - get; And
feel warm fin-gers lock'd in mine, I see those quiv-'ring lips. Whose
poco a poco cresc.
f
mf
f
mf
ten - der yearnings rise a - new, For love that used to be, If
mur - murs came like mu - sic through, When mine had set them free; That
mf
mf
Medium

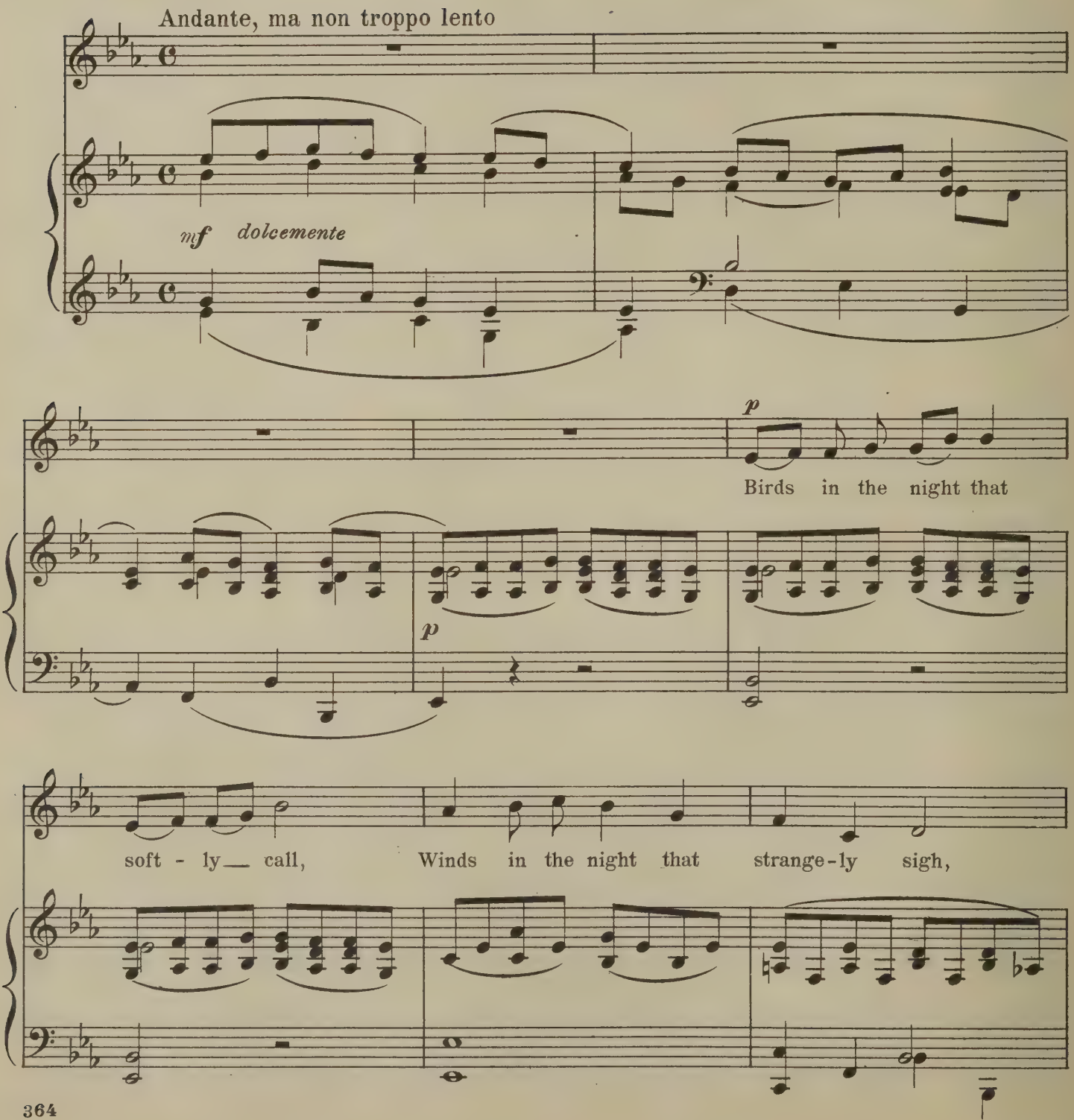

rall.
you could know that I was true, And I that you were free. Ah!
all the world was naught to you Who on-ly wanted me. Ah!
rall.
con tenerezza
p
Love, once a - gain, meet me once a -
p
gain, Old love is wak - ing,
ff con passione
Shall it wake in vain? Love, once a -
ff
f
Ped.


gain, meet me once a gain,
sf
Ped.
mf
Old love is wak - ing,
mf
Ped.
ff
Shall it wake in vain? shall it wake in vain?
2. Shall it wake, shall it wake in vain?
ff con forza
sf
sf
mf
Ped.
1.
p
For
2.
p
mf
D.S.

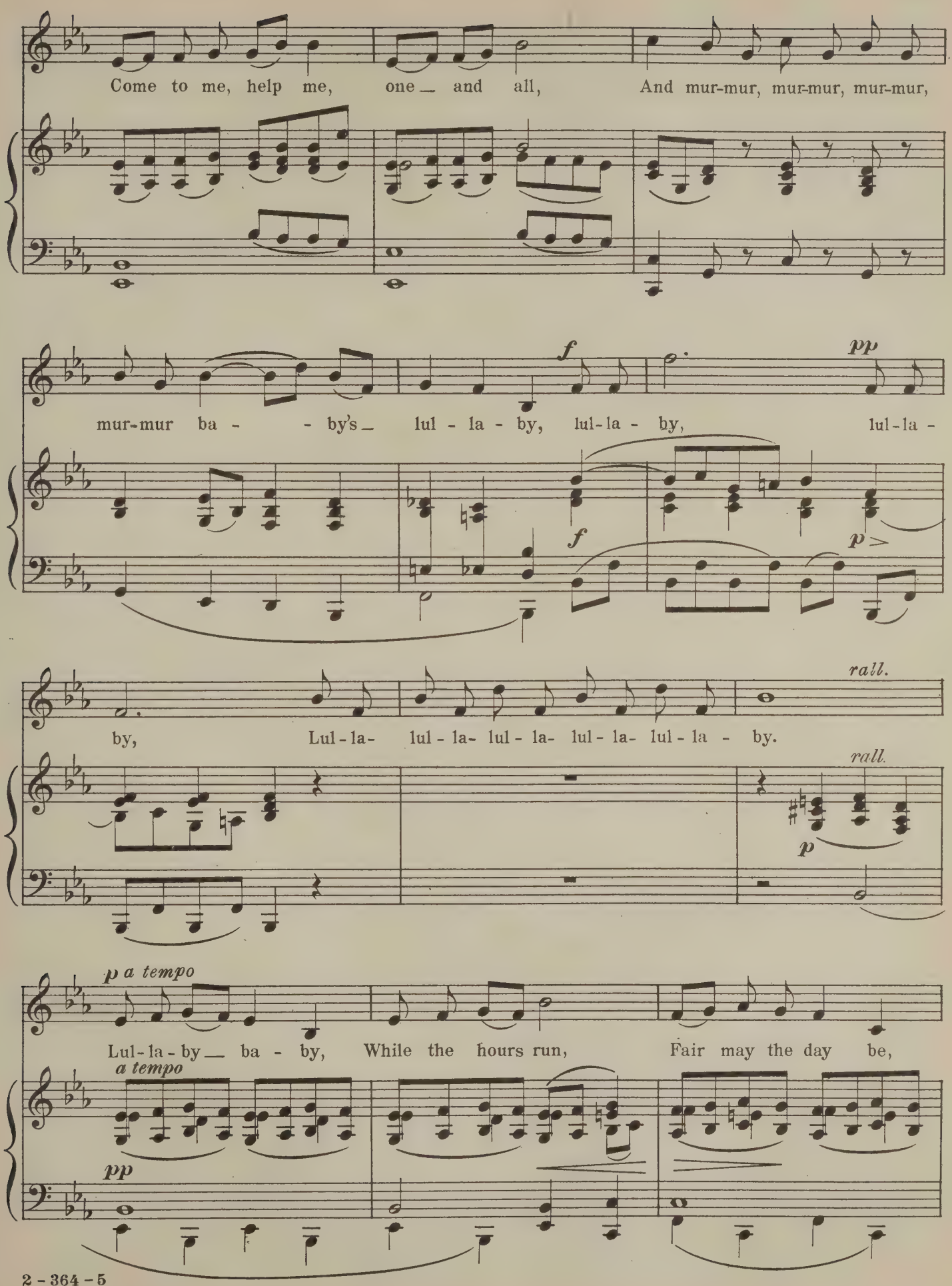
BIRDS IN THE NIGHT

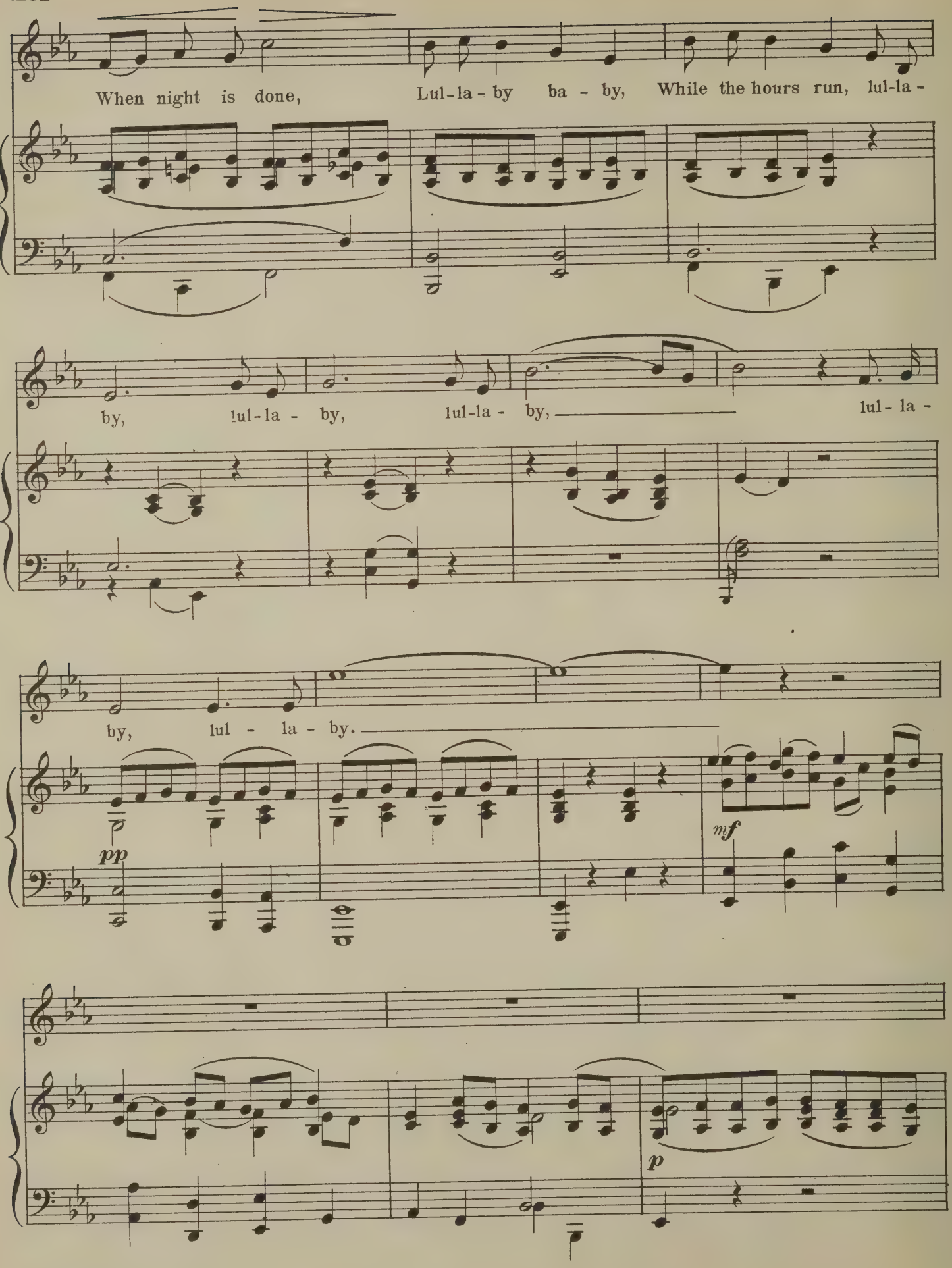
LIONEL H. LEWIN

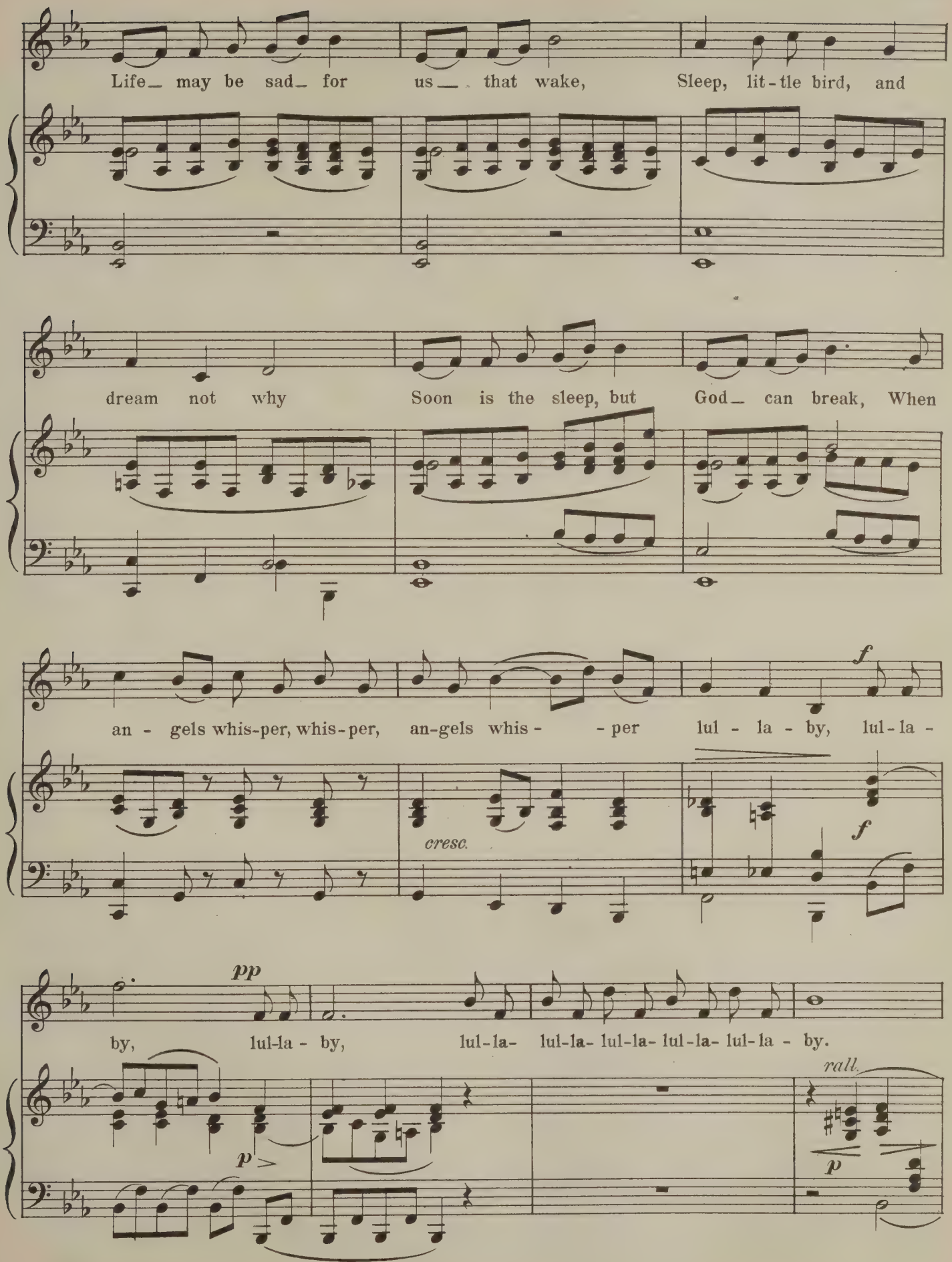
ARTHUR SULLIVAN

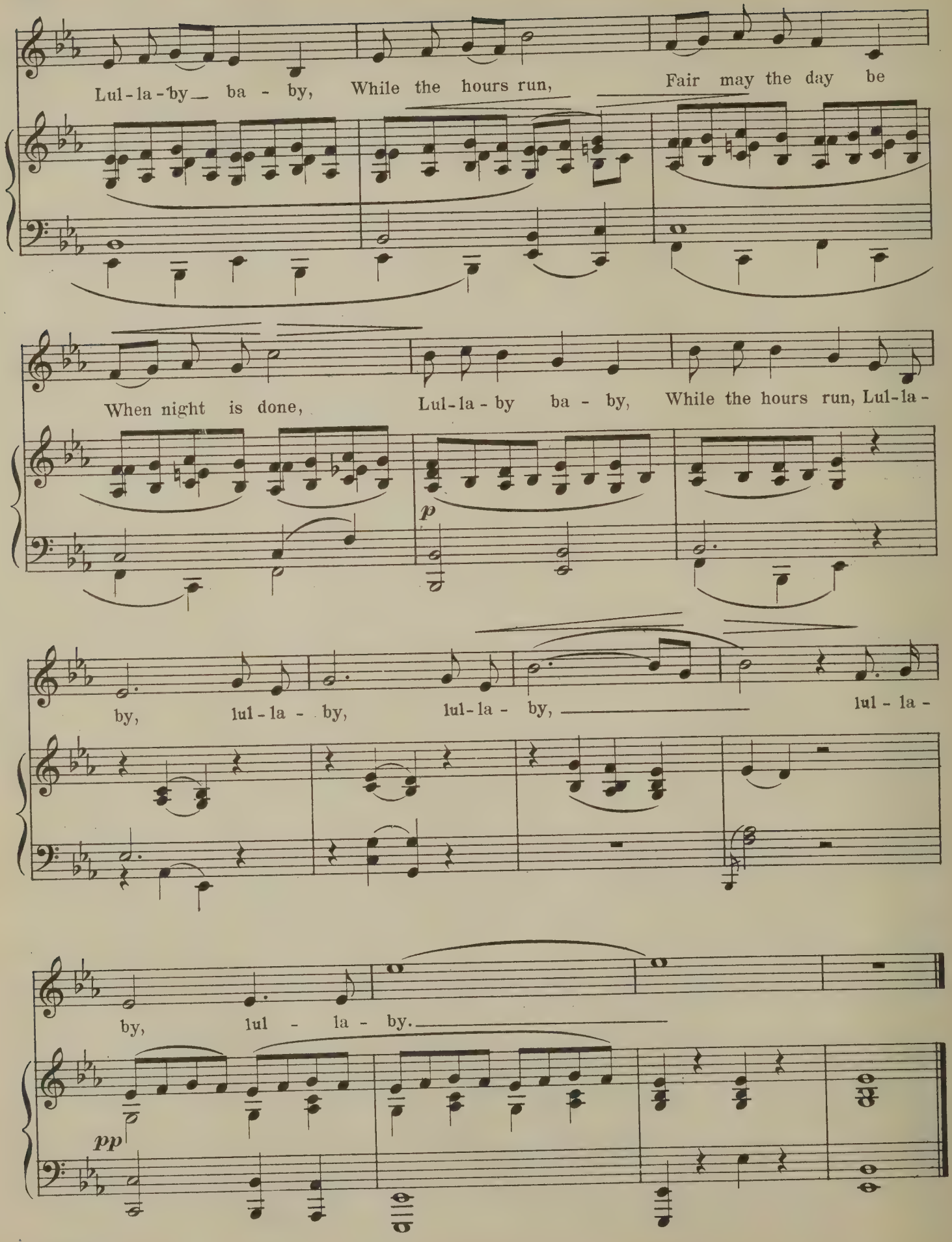


Medium


Come to me, help me, one _ and all, And mur-mur, mur-mur, mur-mur,
mur-mur ba - - by's _ lul - la - by, lul-la - by, lul-la -
by, Lul-la- lul - la- lul - la- lul - la- lul - la - by.
Lul-la-by _ ba - by, While the hours run, Fair may the day be,
f
pp
rall.
p a tempo
a tempo


When night is done, Lul-la-by ba-by, While the hours run, lul-la-
by, lul-la-by, lul-la-by, lul-la-
by, lul-la-by.
pp
mf
p

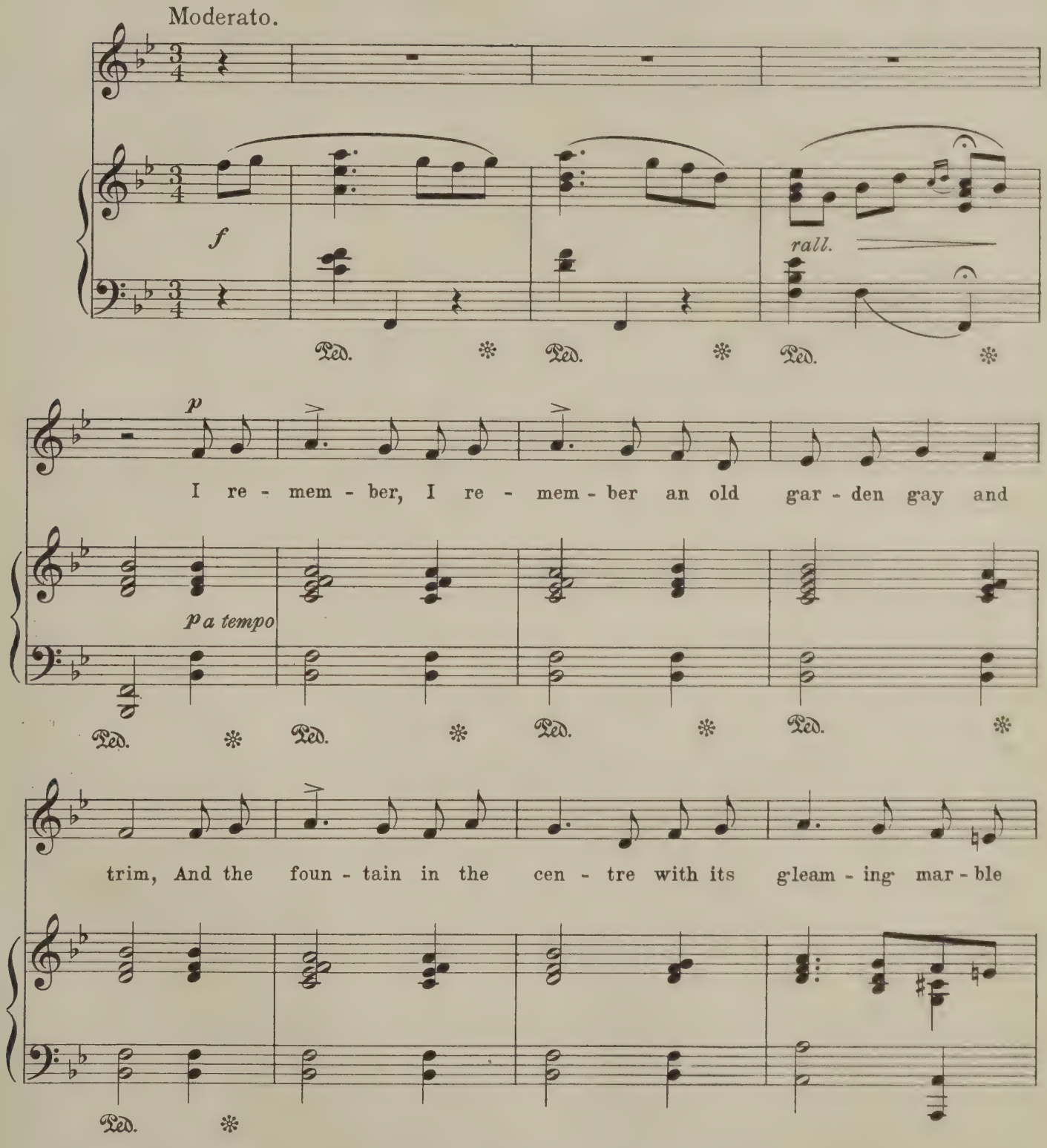
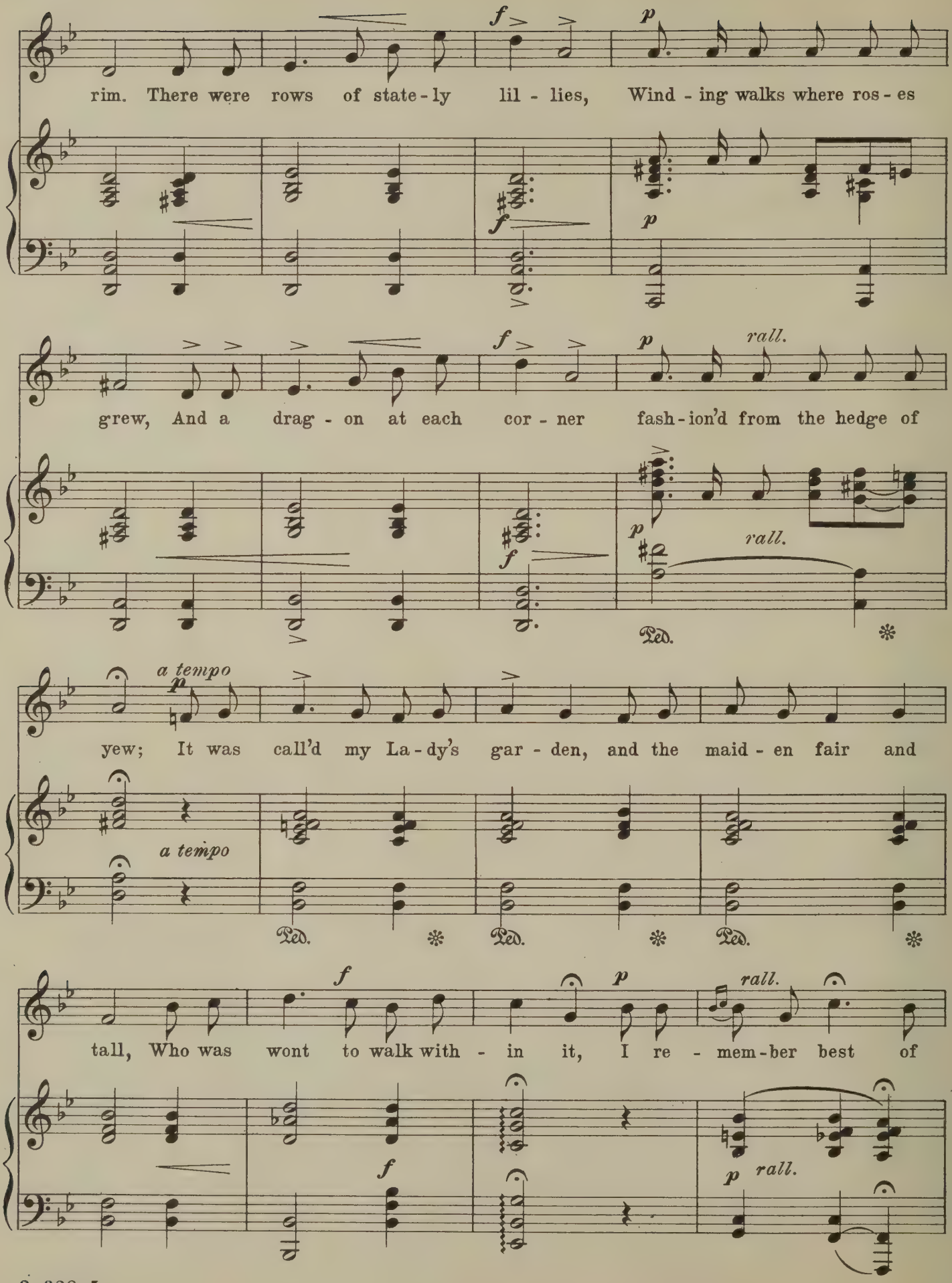
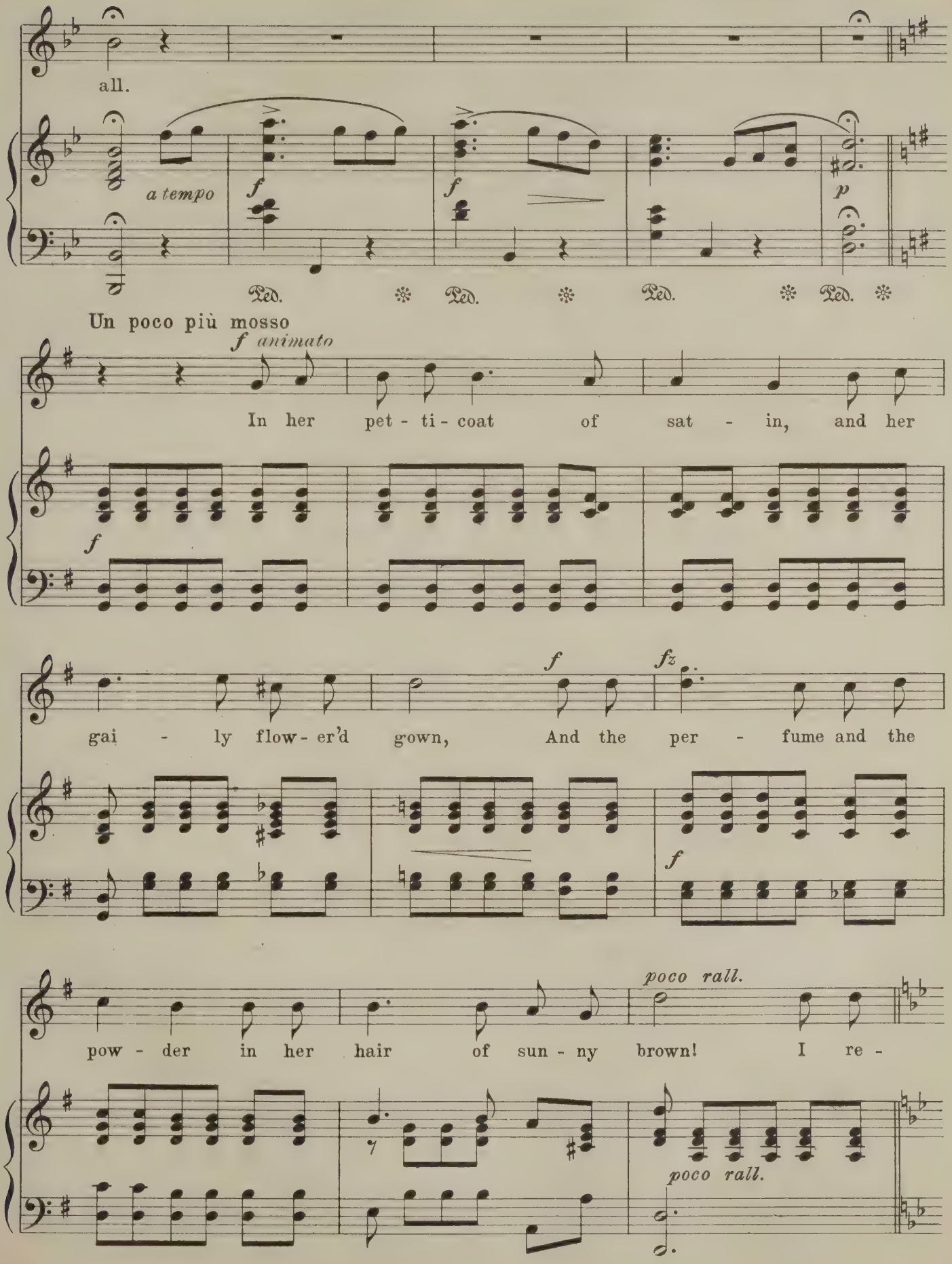

Life_ may be sad_ for us_ that wake, Sleep, lit-tle bird, and
dream not why Soon is the sleep, but God_ can break, When
an - gels whis-per, whis-per, an-gels whis - per lul - la - by, lul-la -
cresc.
f
f
pp
by, lul-la - by, lul-la- lul-la- lul-la- lul-la- lul-la - by.
rall.
p
p

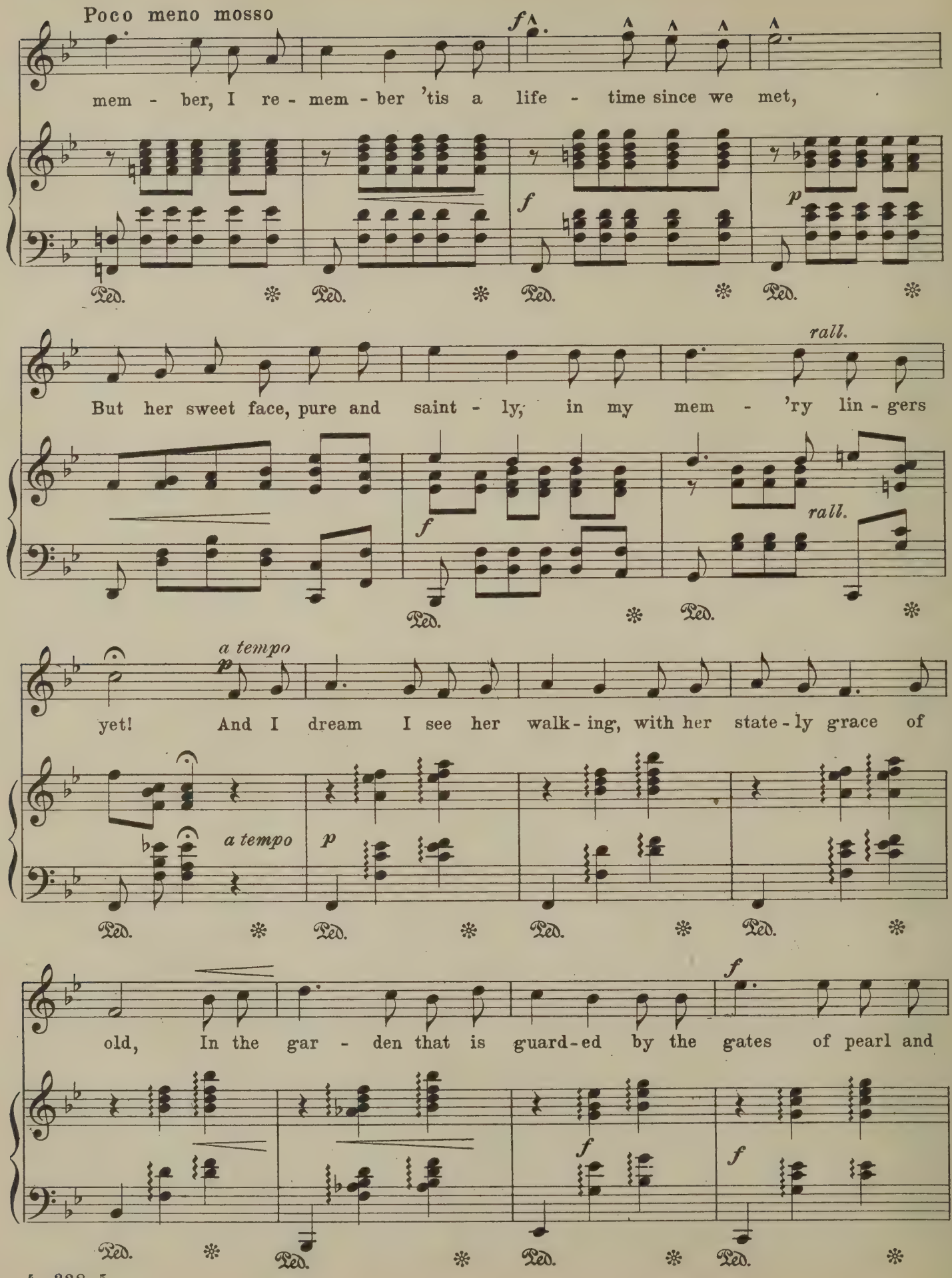

Lul-la-by ba - by, While the hours run, Fair may the day be
When night is done, Lul-la-by ba - by, While the hours run, Lul-la-
p
by, lul-la - by, lul-la - by, lul - la -
by, lul - la - by.
pp

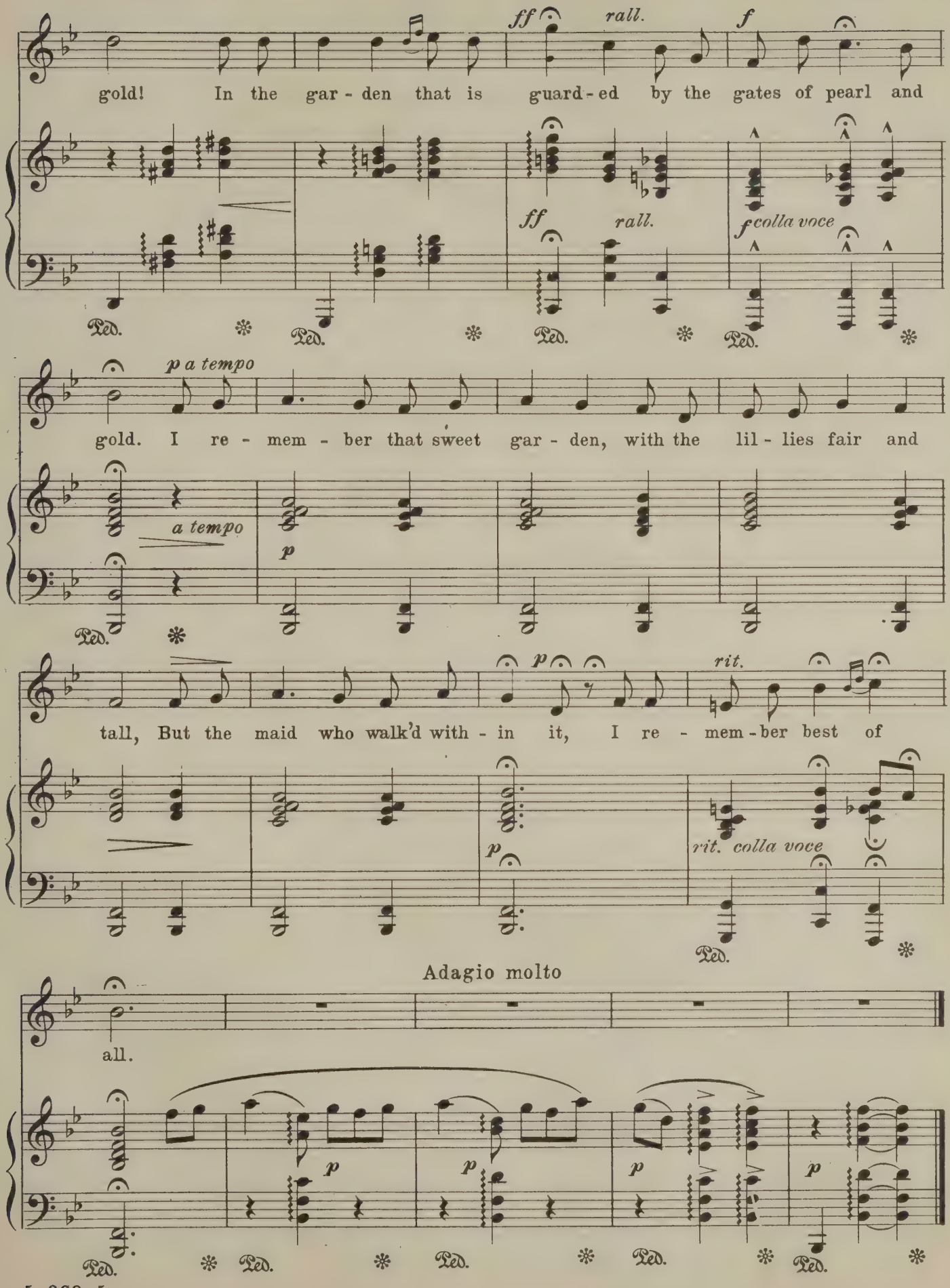
AN OLD GARDEN

HELEN M. BURNSIDE

HOPE TEMPLE


Moderato.
f
rall.
Ped.
p
I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber an old gar - den gay and
p a tempo
trim, And the foun - tain in the cen - tre with its gleam - ing mar - ble

rim. There were rows of state-ly lil - lies, Wind - ing walks where ros - es
grew, And a drag - on at each cor - ner fash-ion'd from the hedge of
yew; It was call'd my La-dy's gar - den, and the maid - en fair and
tall, Who was wont to walk with - in it, I re - mem-ber best of
a tempo
rall.
Ped.

all.
a tempo
f
f
p
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
Un poco più mosso
f animato
In her pet - ti - coat of sat - in, and her
f
f
fz
gai - ly flow - er'd gown, And the per - fume and the
f
poco rall.
pow - der in her hair of sun - ny brown! I re -
poco rall.

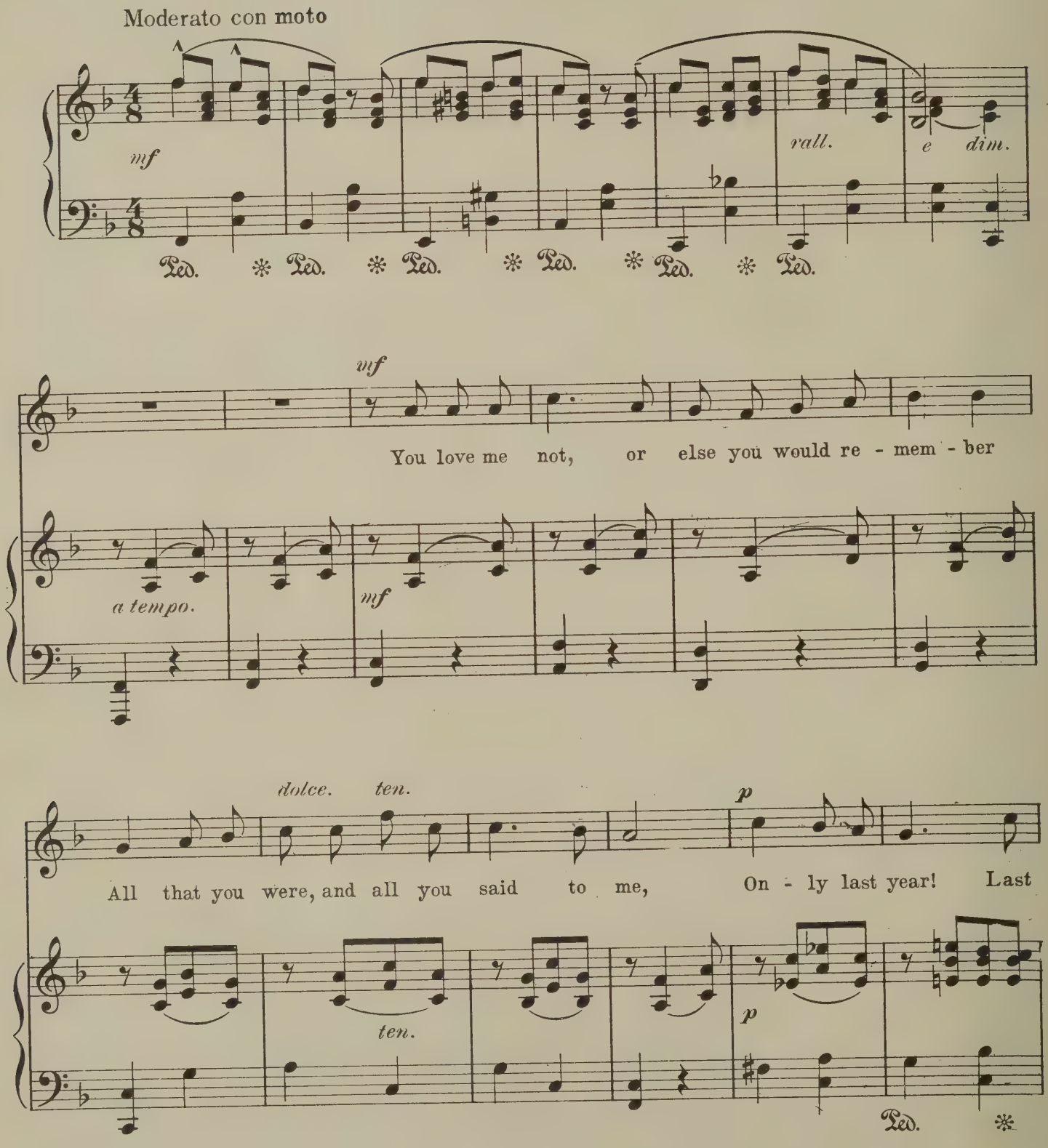

Poco meno mosso
mem - ber, I re - mem - ber 'tis a life - time since we met,
But her sweet face, pure and saint - ly, in my mem - 'ry lin - gers
rall.
yet! And I dream I see her walk - ing, with her state - ly grace of
a tempo
old, In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the gates of pearl and
Ped.


ff rall. f
gold! In the gar - den that is guard - ed by the gates of pearl and
ff rall.
f colla voce
Ped.
p a tempo
gold. I re - mem - ber that sweet gar - den, with the lil - lies fair and
a tempo
p
tall, But the maid who walk'd with - in it, I re - mem - ber best of
rit.
rit. colla voce
Adagio molto
all.

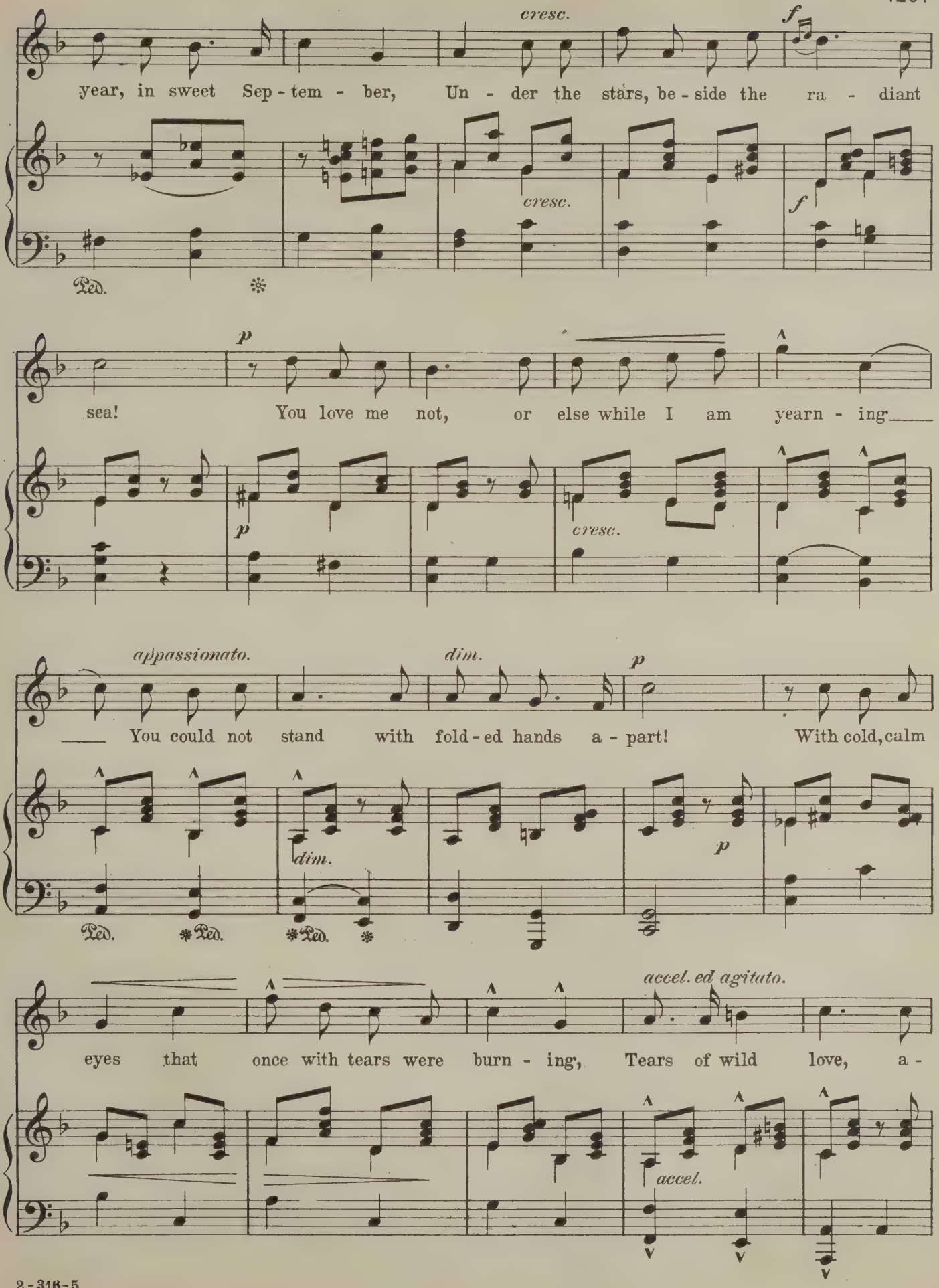
IN SWEET SEPTEMBER

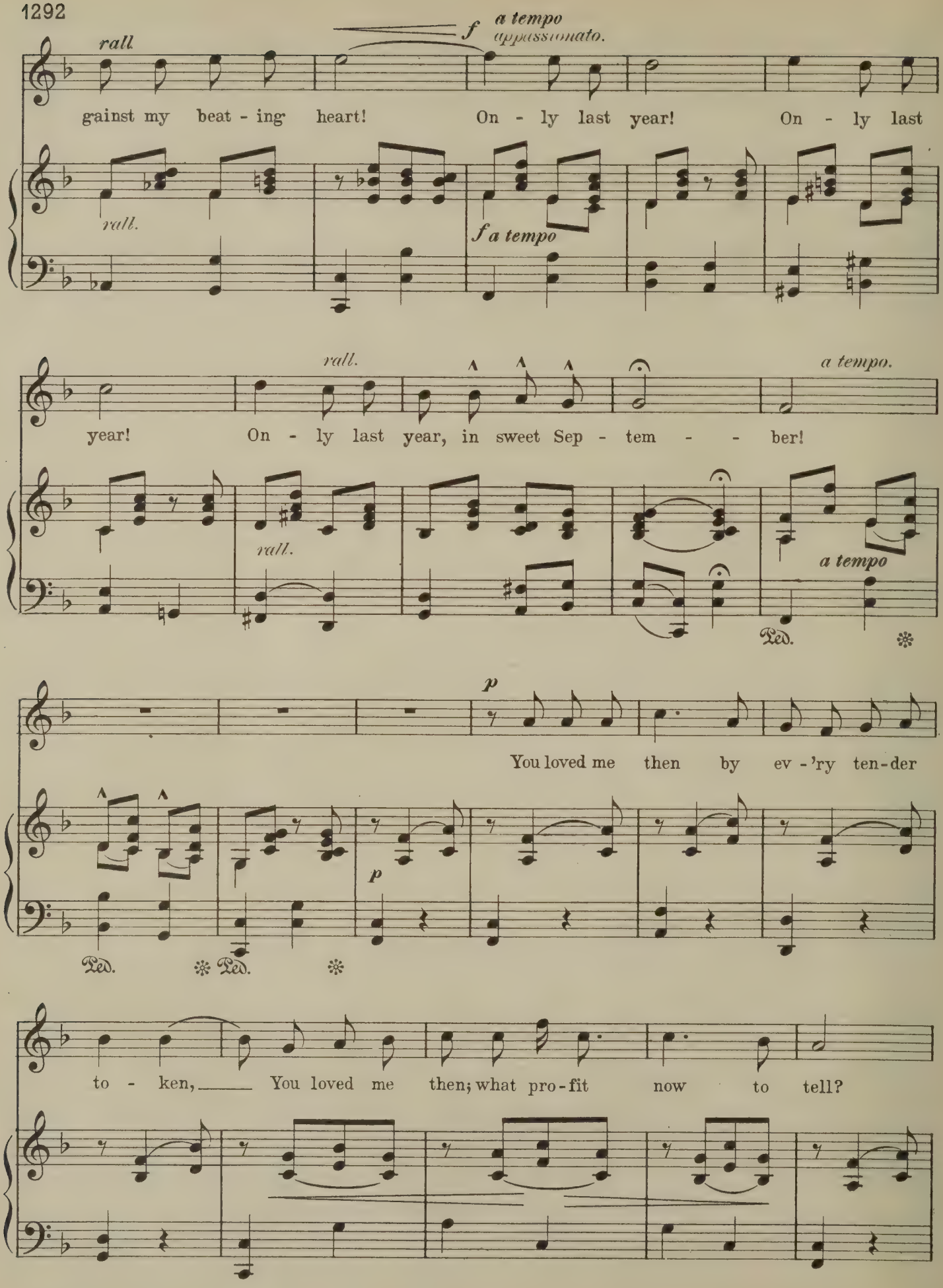
F. E. WEATHERLY

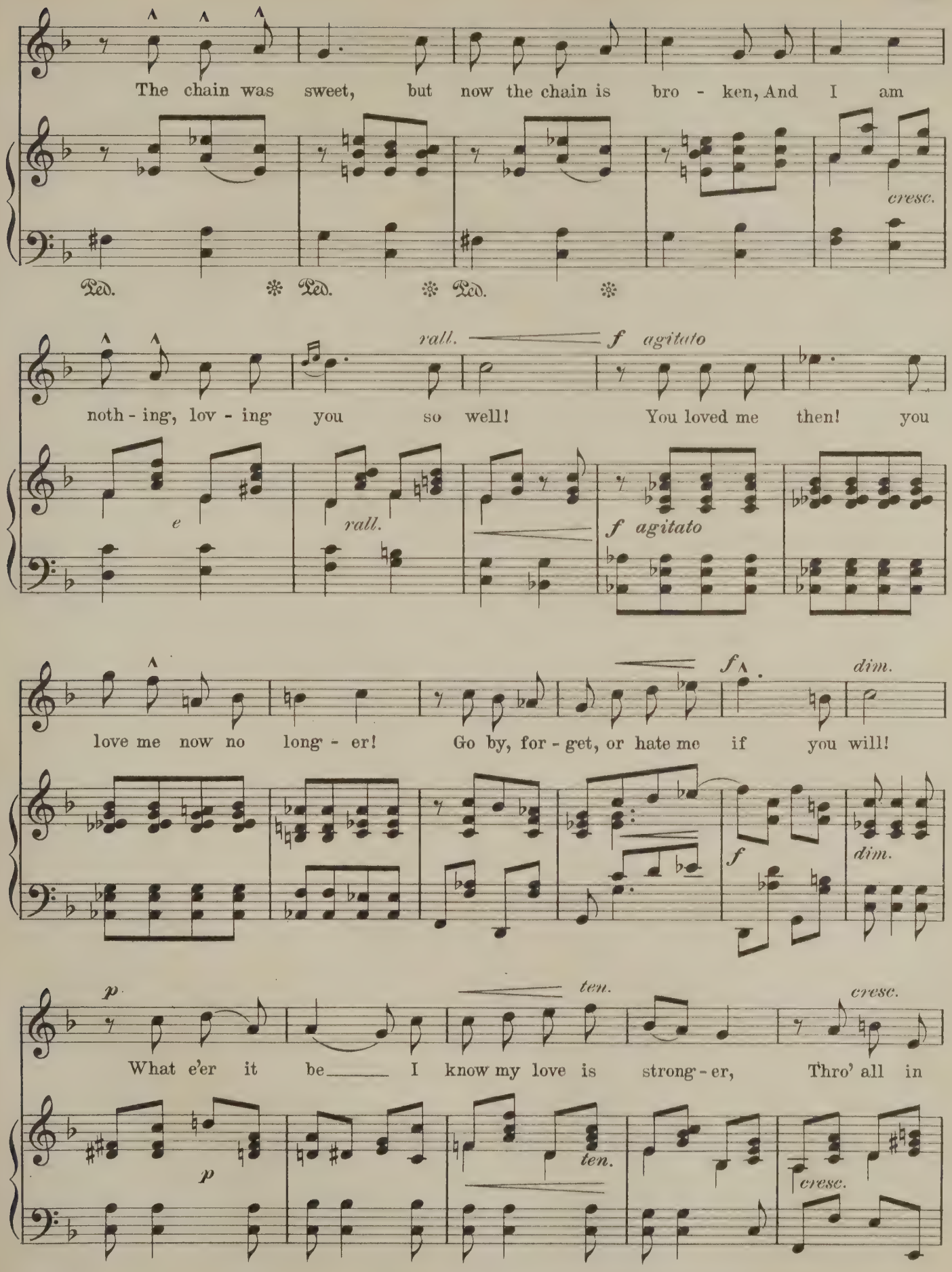
HOPE TEMPLE

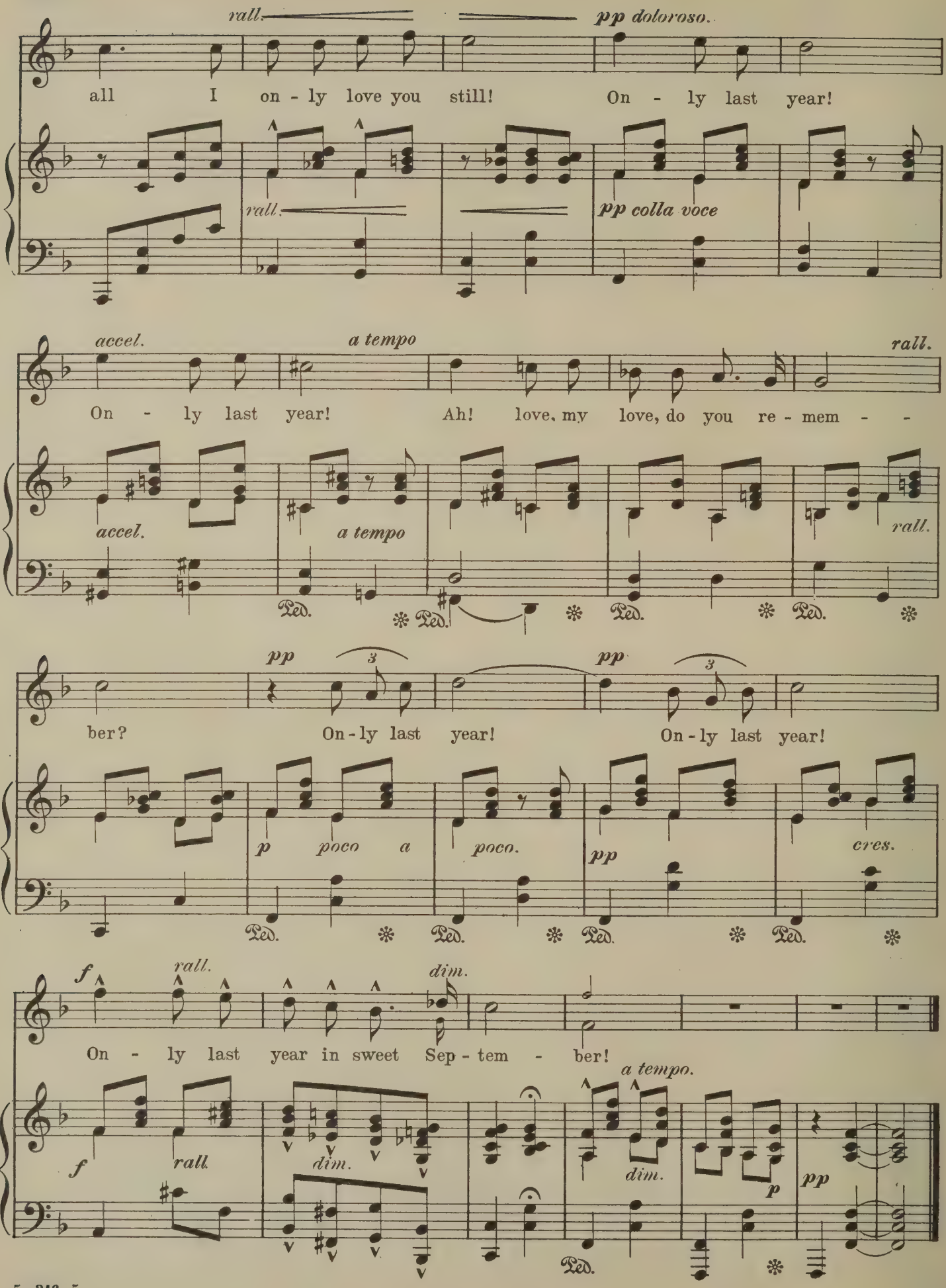


High


cresc.
f
year, in sweet Sep - tem - ber, Un - der the stars, be - side the ra - diant
cresc.
f
Ped.
p
sea! You love me not, or else while I am yearn - ing
p
cresc.
appassionato.
dim.
p
You could not stand with fold - ed hands a - part! With cold, calm
dim.
p
Ped. Ped. Ped.
accel. ed agitato.
eyes that once with tears were burn - ing, Tears of wild love, a -
accel.


rall
f a tempo appassionato.
gainst my beat - ing heart! On - ly last year! On - ly last
rall.
f a tempo
rall.
a tempo.
year! On - ly last year, in sweet Sep - tem - - ber!
rall.
a tempo
Ped.
p
You loved me then by ev - 'ry ten-der
p
Ped. Ped.
to - ken, You loved me then; what pro-fit now to tell?


The chain was sweet, but now the chain is bro - ken, And I am
cresc.
Ped. Ped. Ped.
noth - ing, lov - ing you so well! You loved me then! you
rall.
f agitato
e
rall.
f agitato
love me now no long - er! Go by, for - get, or hate me if you will!
f
dim.
f
dim.
p
What e'er it be I know my love is strong - er, Thro' all in
ten.
cresc.
p
ten.
cresc.


rall.
pp doloroso.
all I on - ly love you still! On - ly last year!
rall.
pp colla voce
accel.
a tempo
rall.
On - ly last year! Ah! love, my love, do you re - mem - -
accel.
a tempo
rall.
Ped.
pp
3
pp
3
ber? On - ly last year! On - ly last year!
p poco a poco.
pp
cres.
f
rall.
dim.
On - ly last year in sweet Sep - tem - ber!
f
rall.
dim.
dim.
a tempo.
p
pp

BY PERMISSION OF BRAUN CLEMENT & CO.

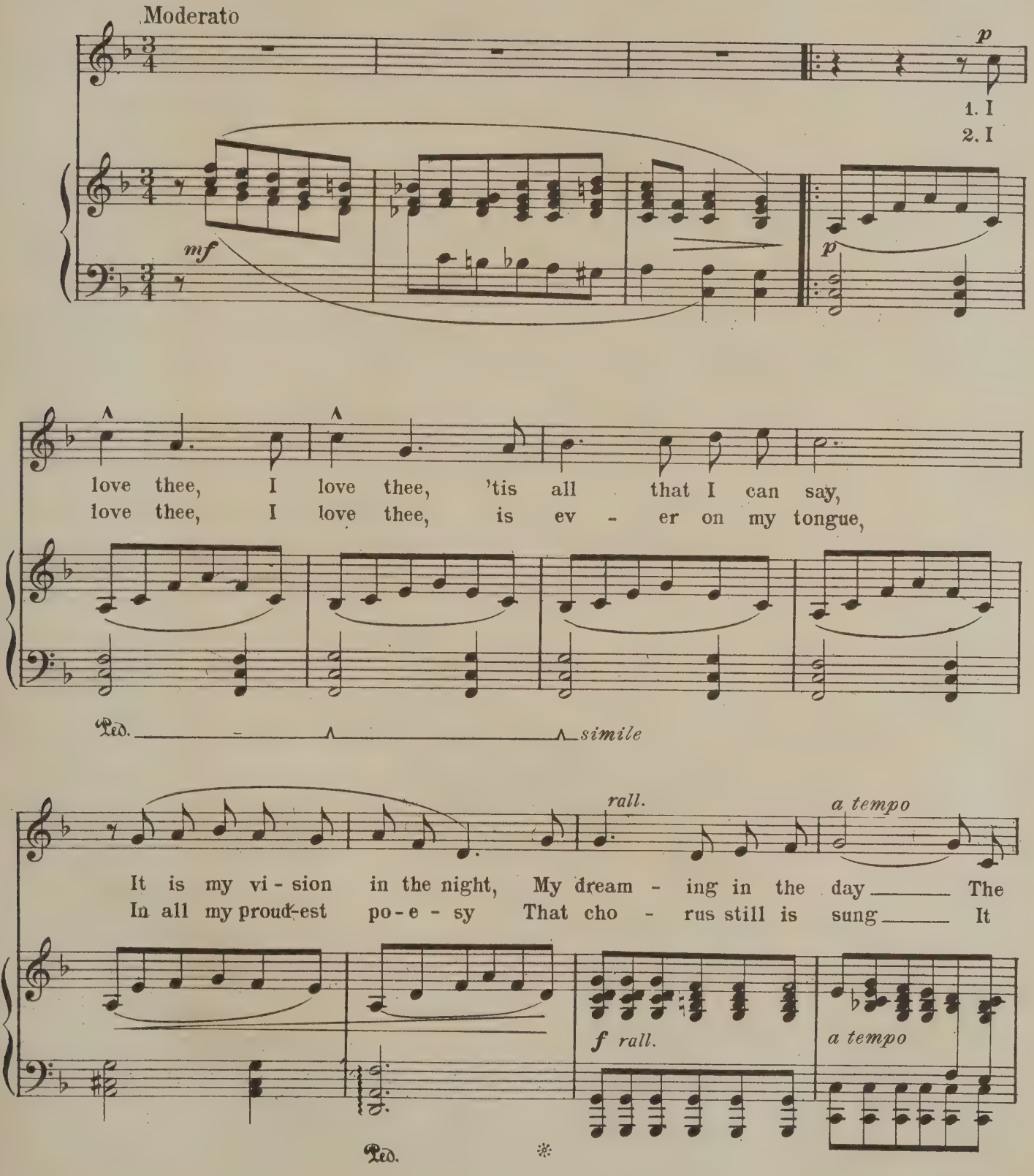
THE INTERRUPTED SERENADE.

FROM THE PAINTING BY GABRIEL BOUTET.

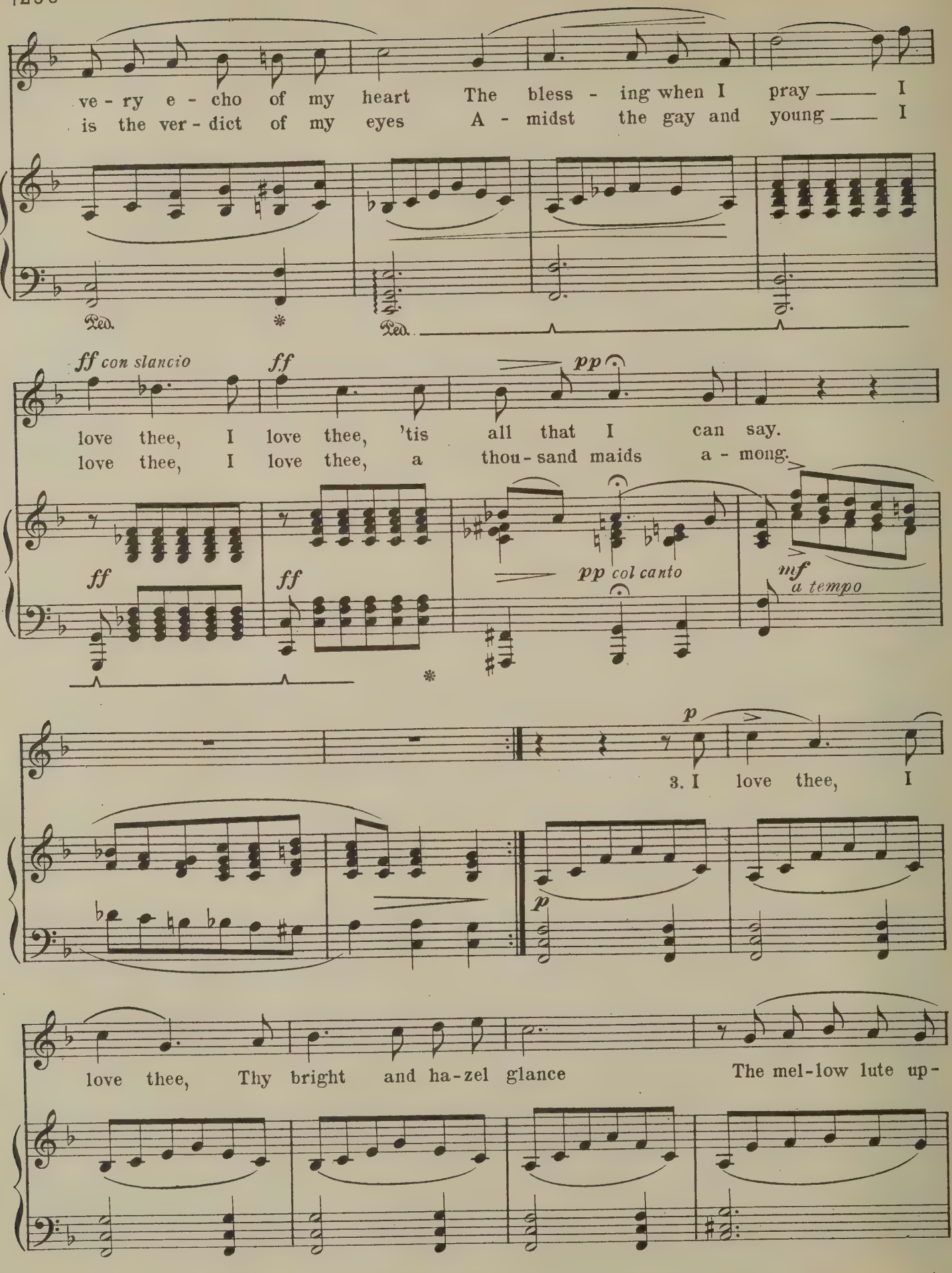
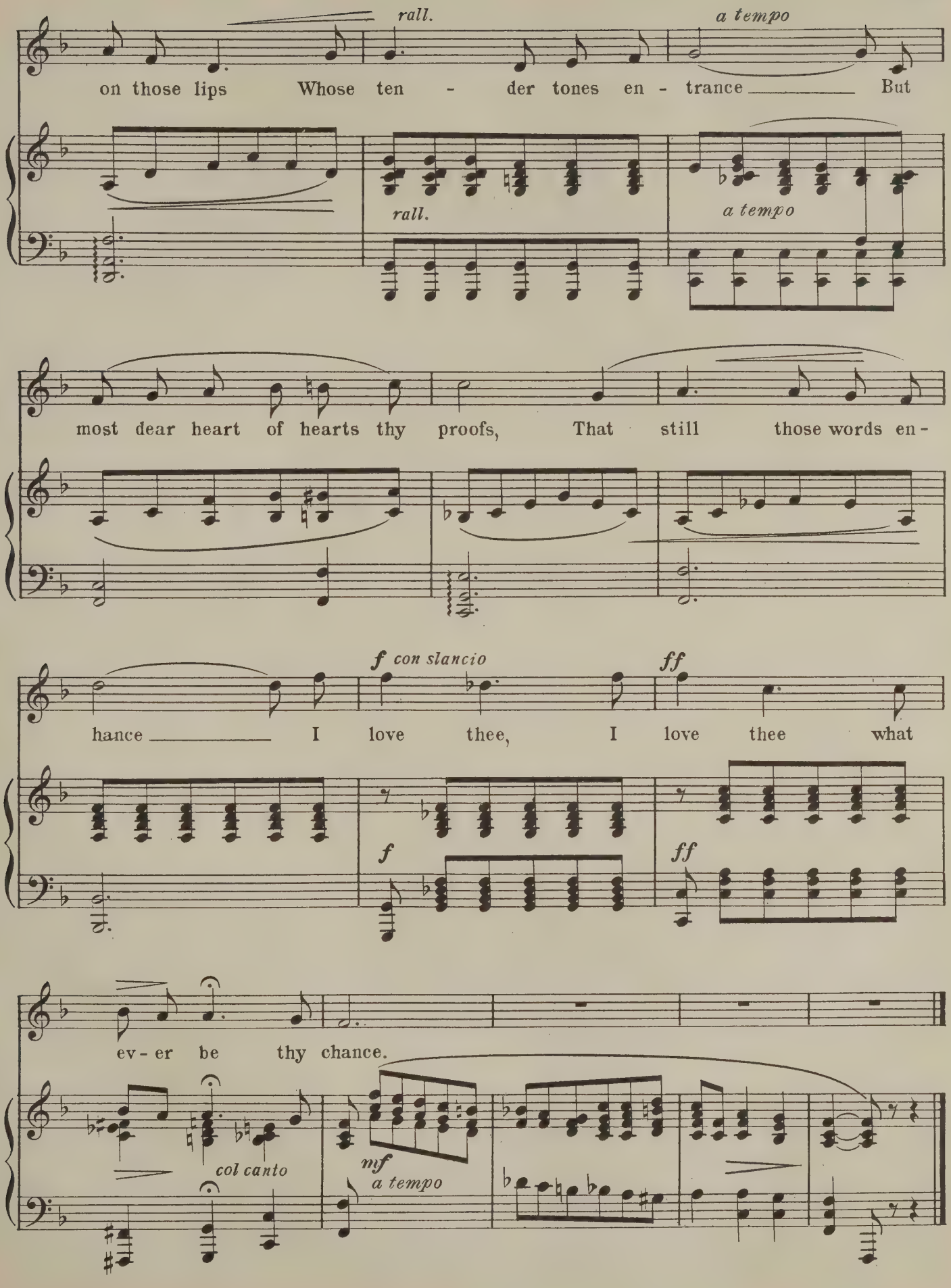
'TIS ALL THAT I CAN SAY

TOM HOOD

HOPE TEMPLE

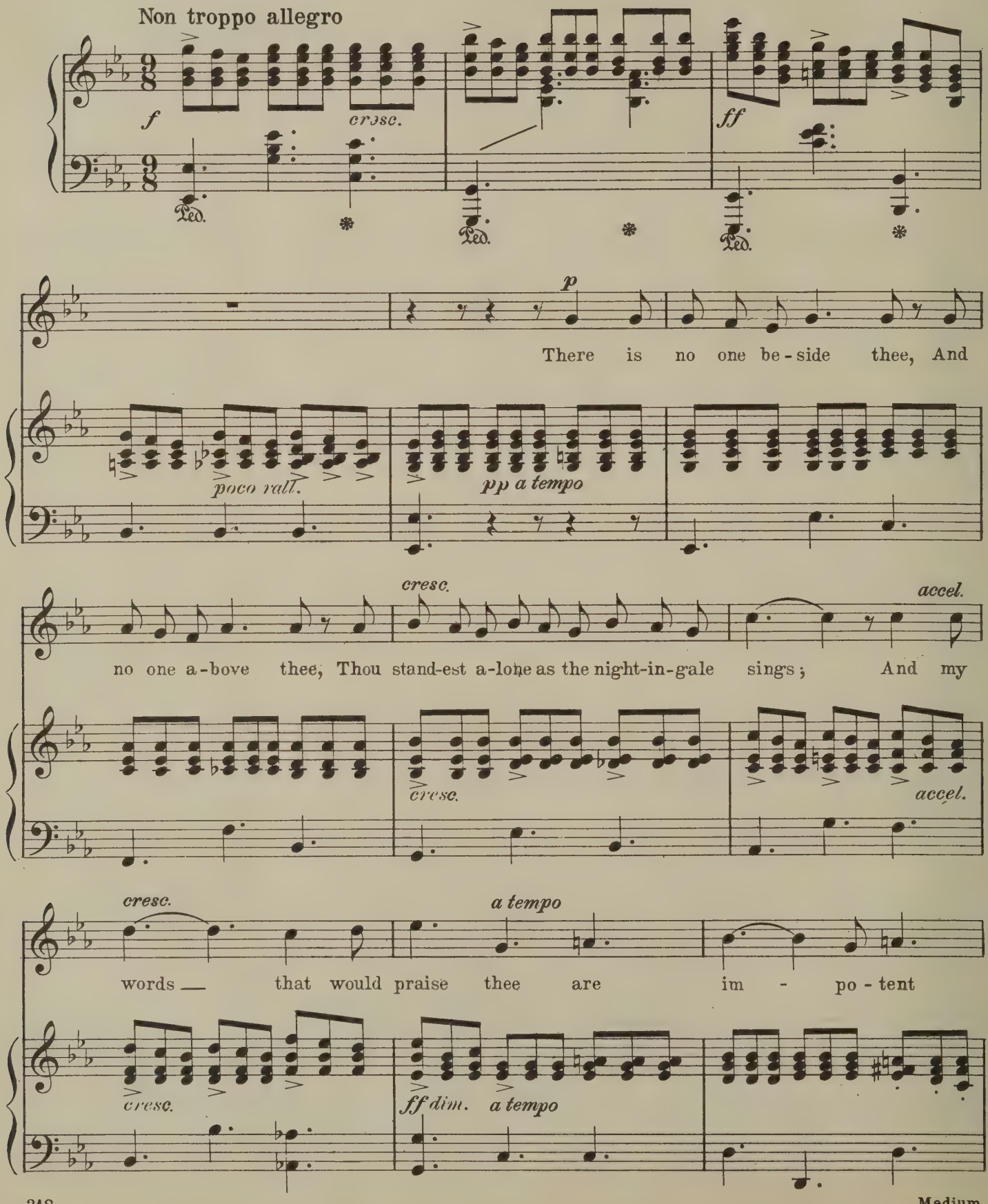

Moderato
p
1. I
2. I
mf
p
love thee, I love thee, 'tis all that I can say,
love thee, I love thee, is ev - er on my tongue,
Ped.
simile
rall.
a tempo
It is my vi - sion in the night, My dream - ing in the day The
In all my proud-est po - e - sy That cho - rus still is sung It
f rall.
a tempo
Ped.
*

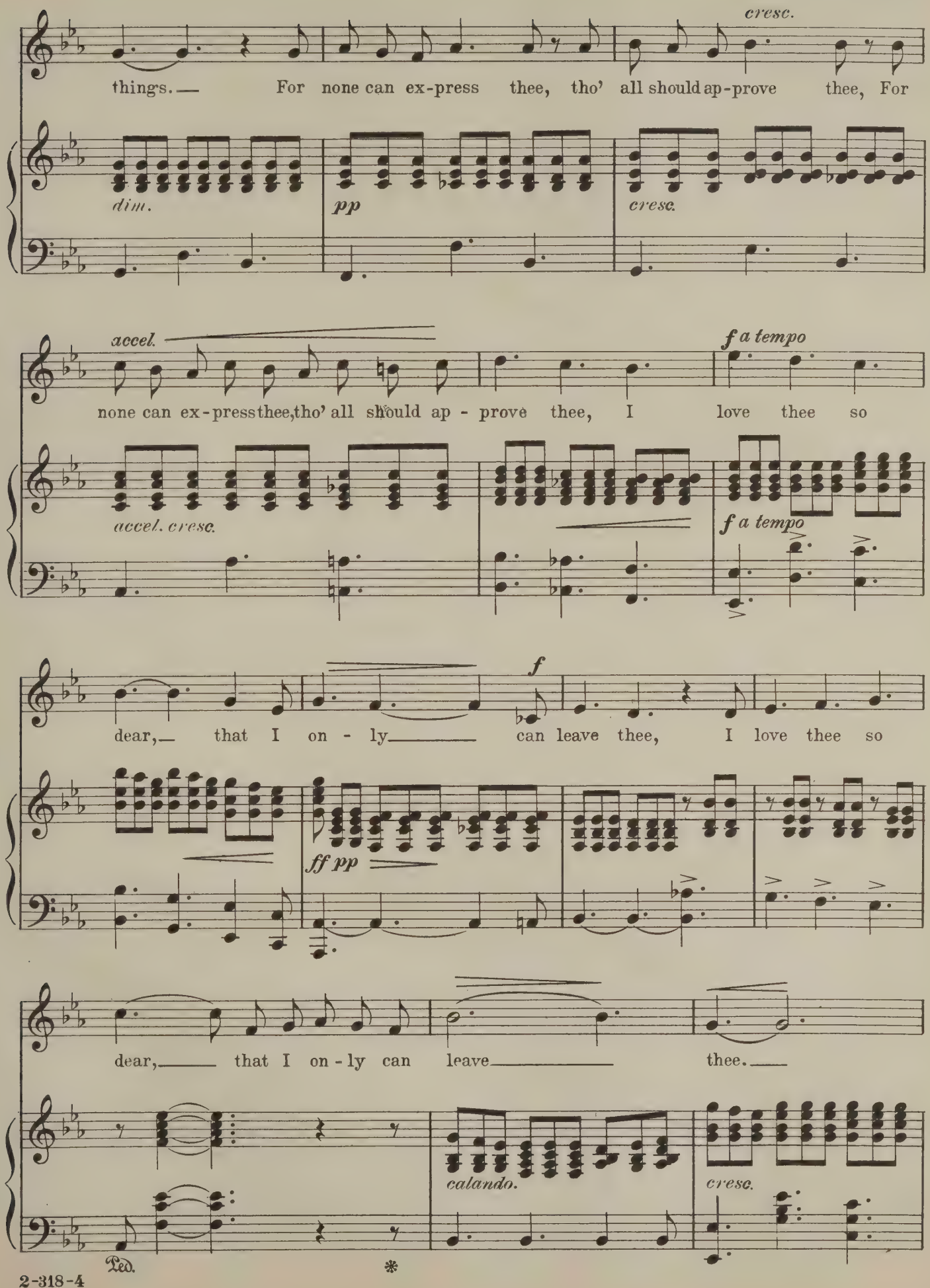
Medium

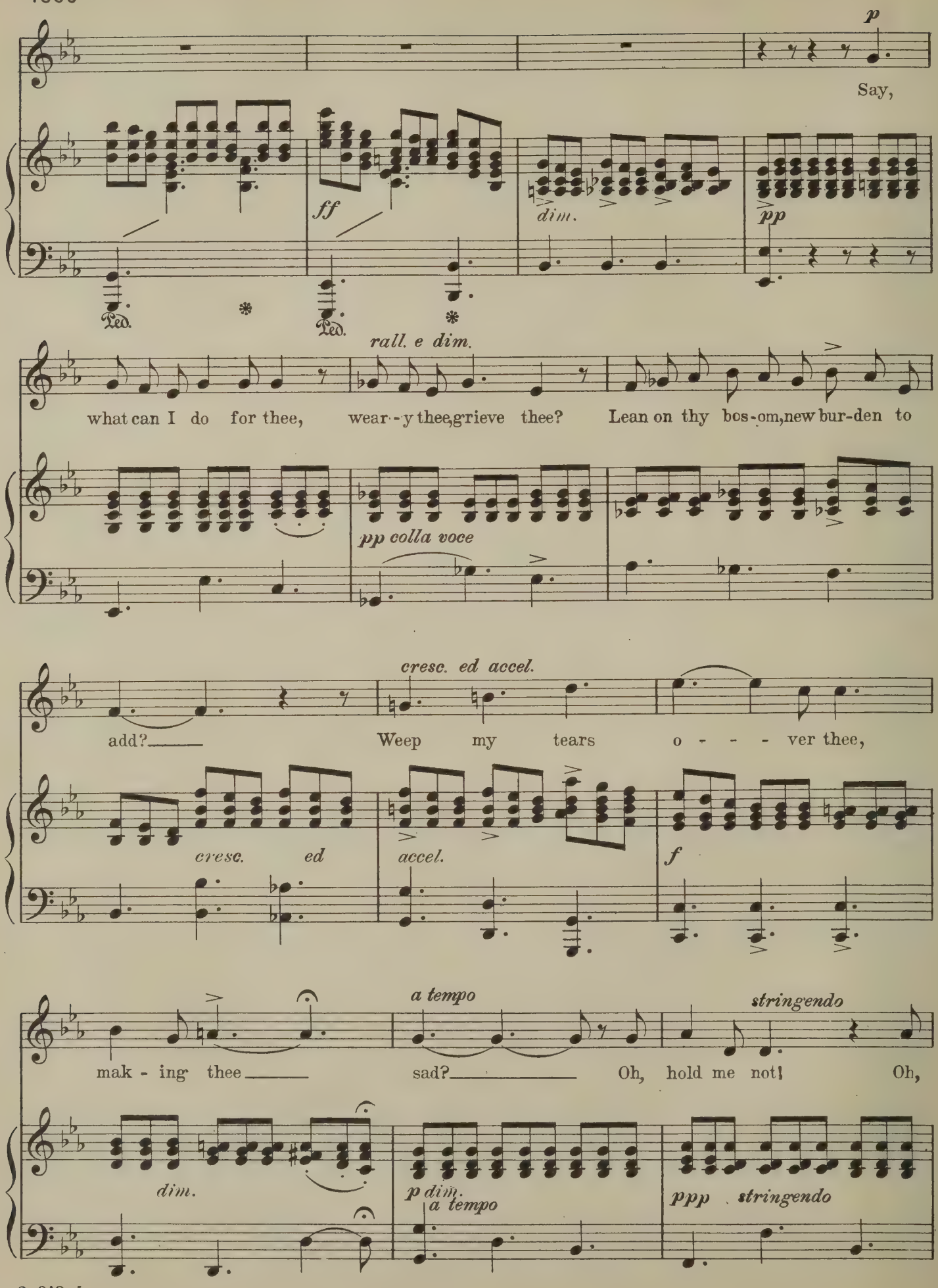
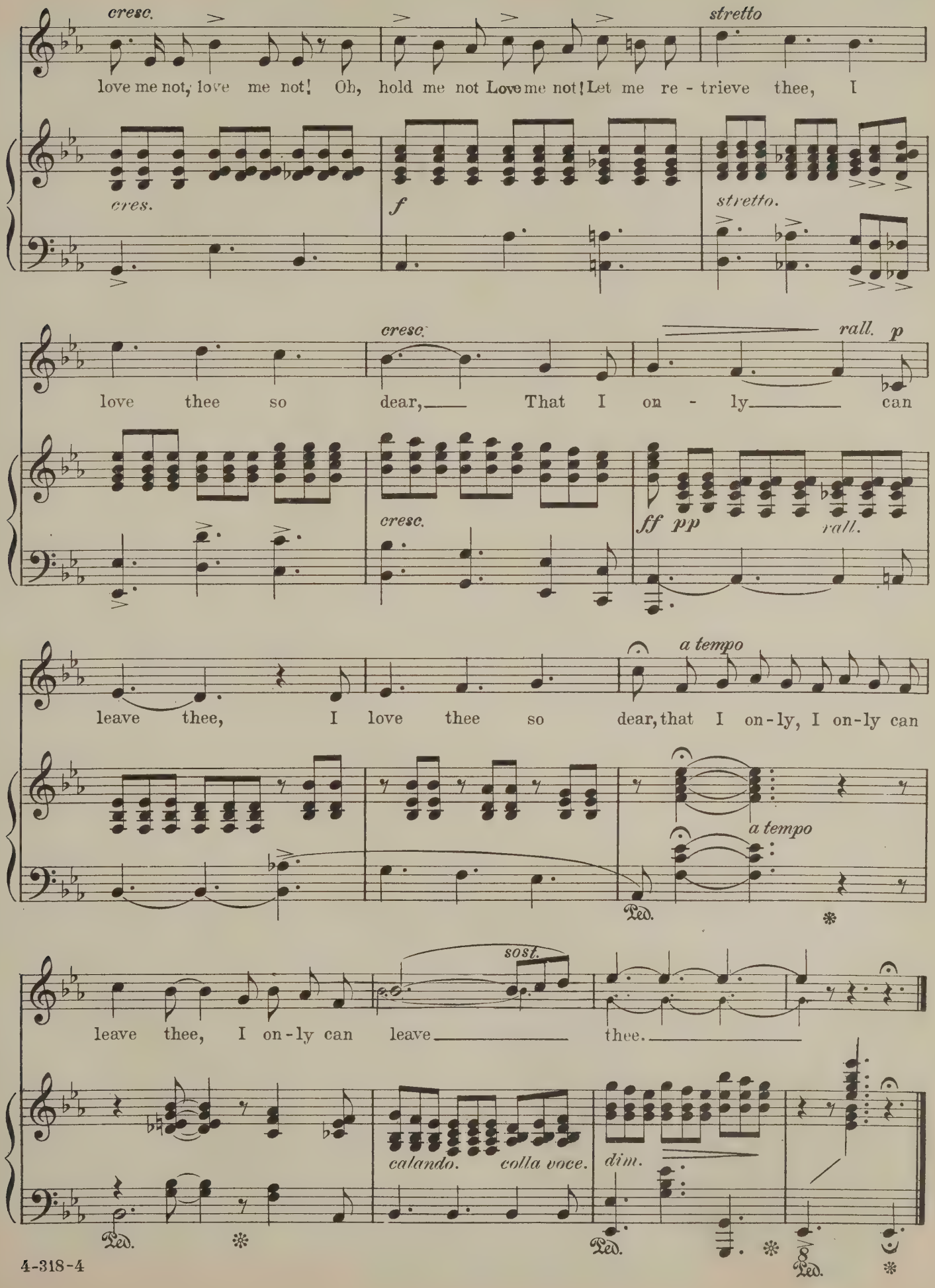

ve - ry e - cho of my heart The bless - ing when I pray — I
is the ver - dict of my eyes A - midst the gay and young — I
Ped. * Ped.
ff con slancio ff pp
love thee, I love thee, 'tis all that I can say.
love thee, I love thee, a thou - sand maids a - mong.
ff ff pp col canto mf a tempo
p
3. I love thee, I
p
love thee, Thy bright and ha - zel glance The mel - low lute up -

rall.
a tempo
on those lips Whose ten - der tones en - trance But
rall.
a tempo
most dear heart of hearts thy proofs, That still those words en -
f con slancio
ff
hance I love thee, I love thee what
f
ff
ev - er be thy chance.
col canto
mf
a tempo

LEAVING, YET LOVING

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING — THÉO. MARZIALS



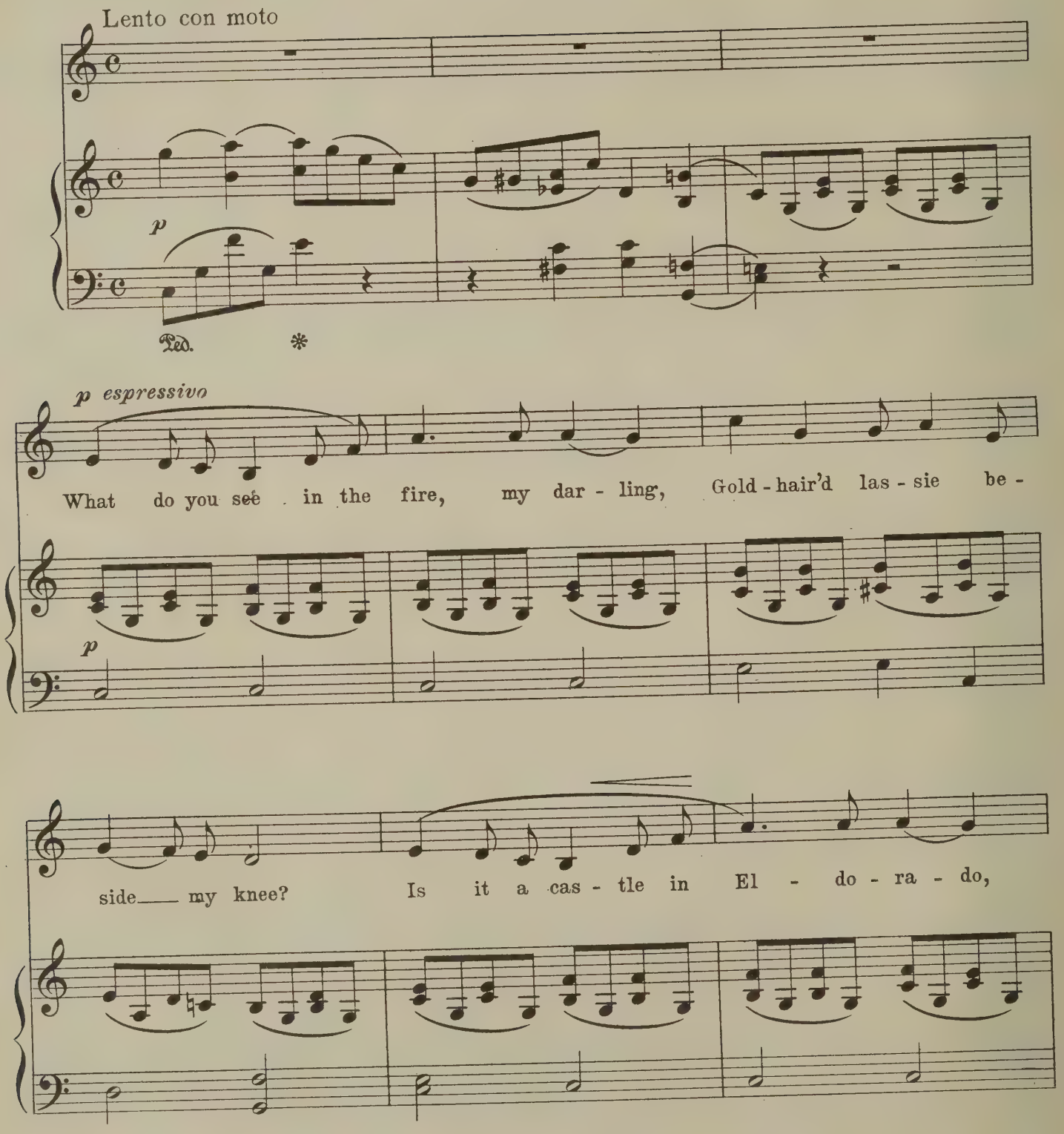

cresc.
things.— For none can ex-press thee, tho' all should ap-prove thee, For
dim.
pp
cresc.
accel.
f a tempo
none can ex-press thee, tho' all should ap - prove thee, I love thee so
accel. cresc.
f a tempo
f
dear,— that I on - ly can leave thee, I love thee so
ff pp
dear, that I on - ly can leave thee.
calando.
cresc.
Ped.
*


p
Say,
ff
dim.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
rall. e dim.
what can I do for thee, wear - y thee, grieve thee? Lean on thy bos - om, new bur-den to
pp colla voce
cresc. ed accel.
add? Weep my tears o - - - ver thee,
cresc. ed
accel.
f
a tempo
stringendo
mak - ing thee sad? Oh, hold me not! Oh,
dim.
p dim.
a tempo
ppp stringendo

cresc.
stretto
love me not, love me not! Oh, hold me not Love me not! Let me re - trieve thee, I
cres.
f
stretto.
cresc.
rall. p
love thee so dear, That I on - ly can
cresc.
ff pp
rall.
a tempo
leave thee, I love thee so dear, that I on-ly, I on-ly can
a tempo
Ped.
sost.
leave thee, I on-ly can leave thee.
calando.
colla voce.
dim.
Ped.
Ped.

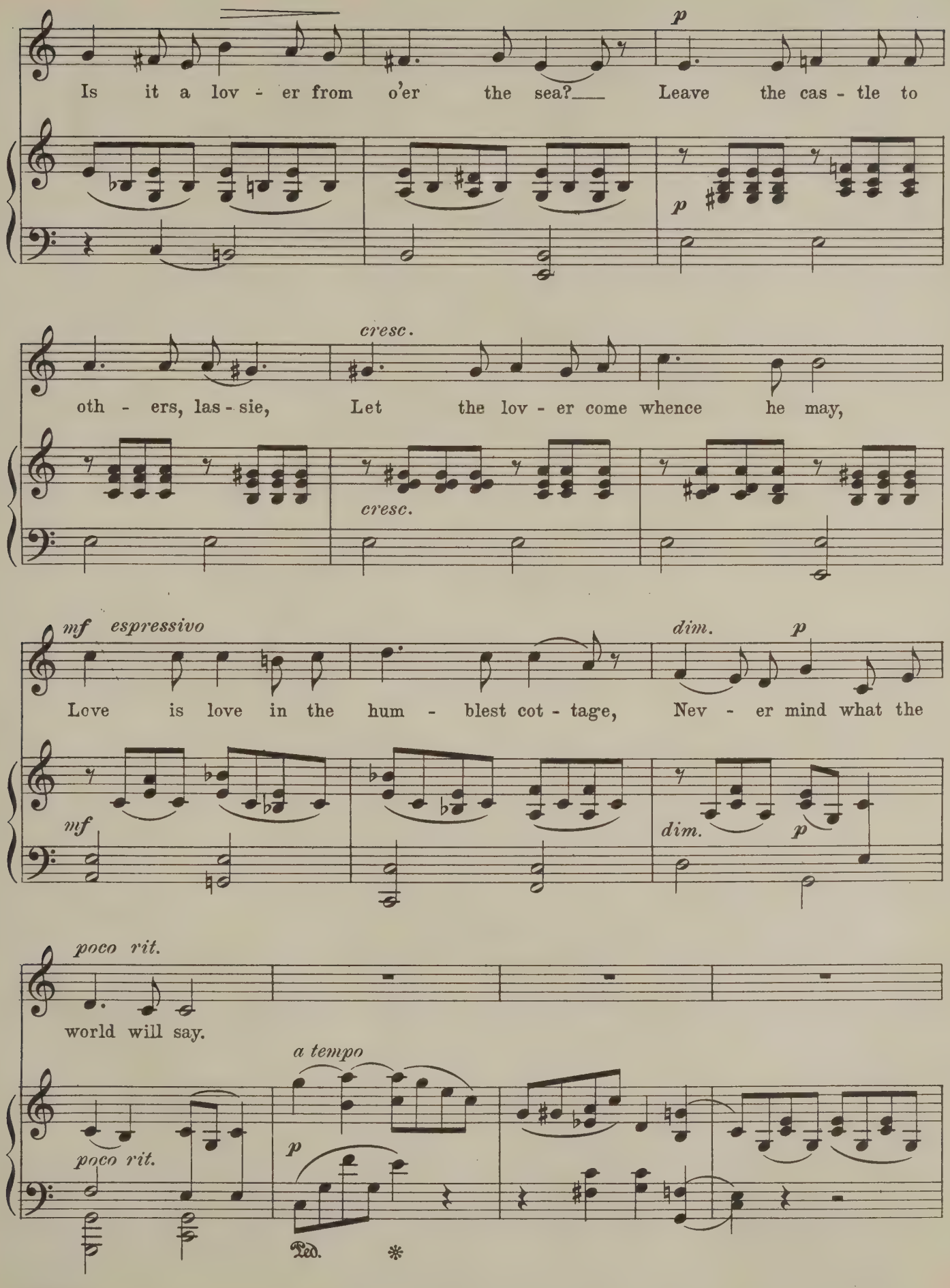
IN THE CHIMNEY CORNER

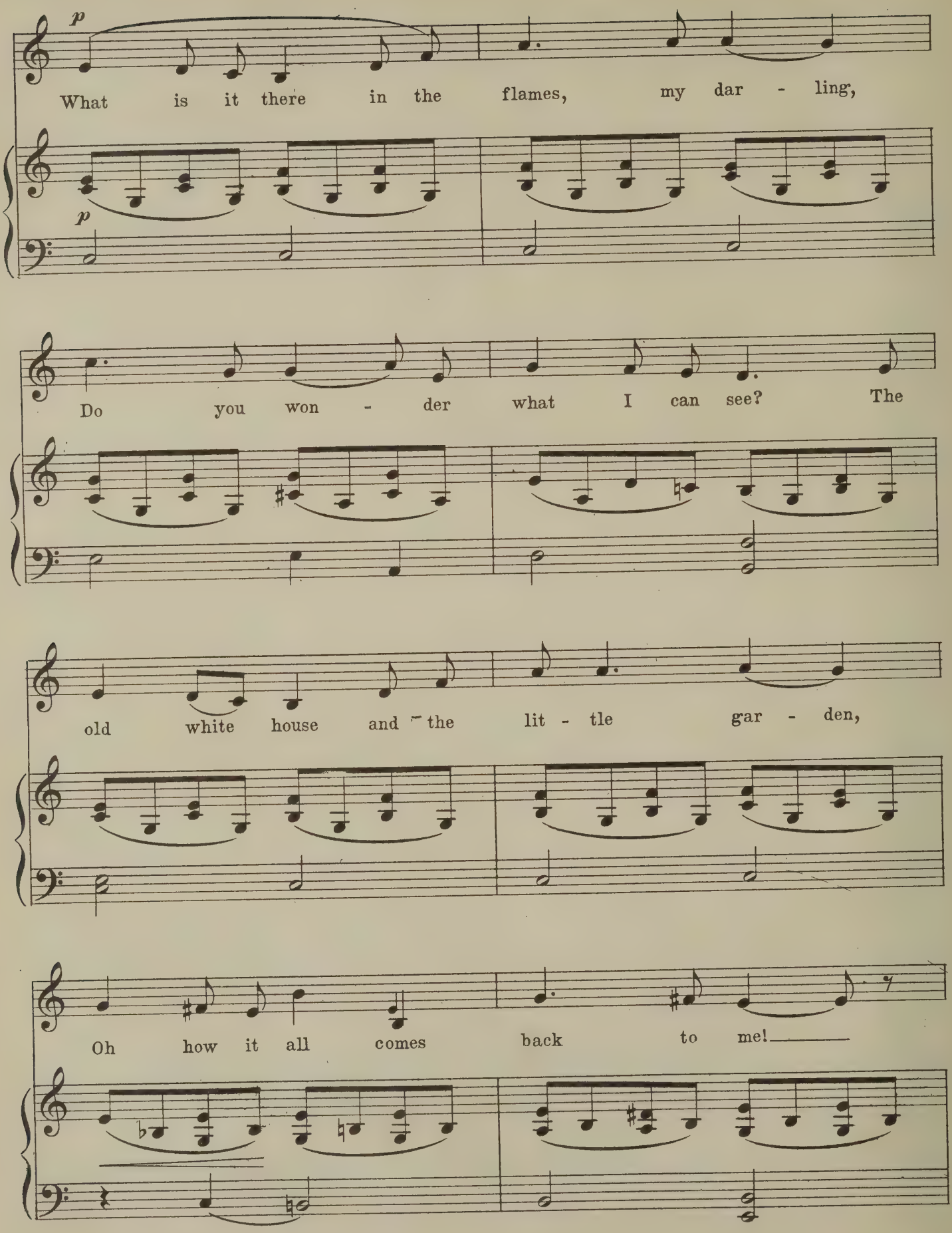
F. E. WEATHERLY

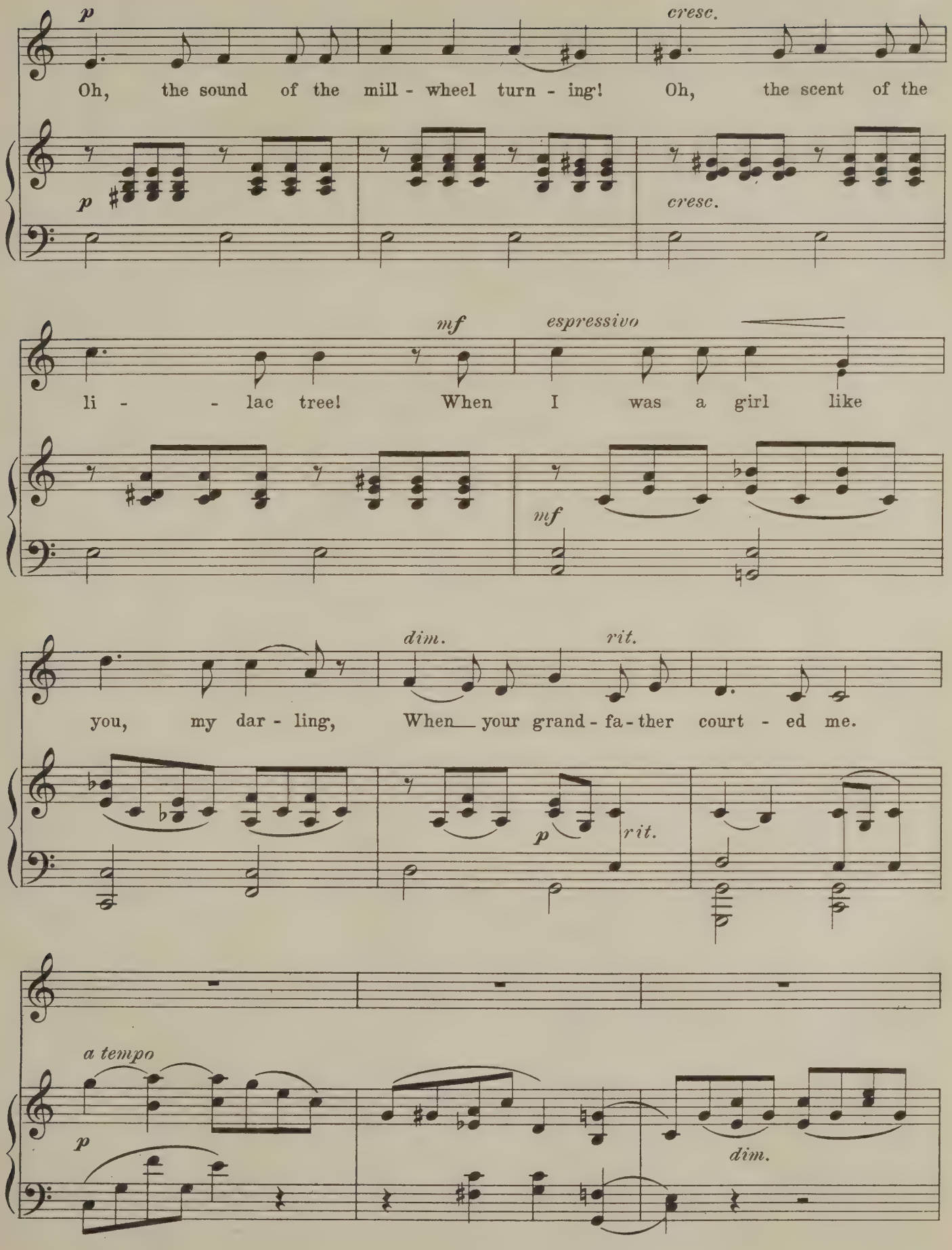
FREDERIC H. COWEN

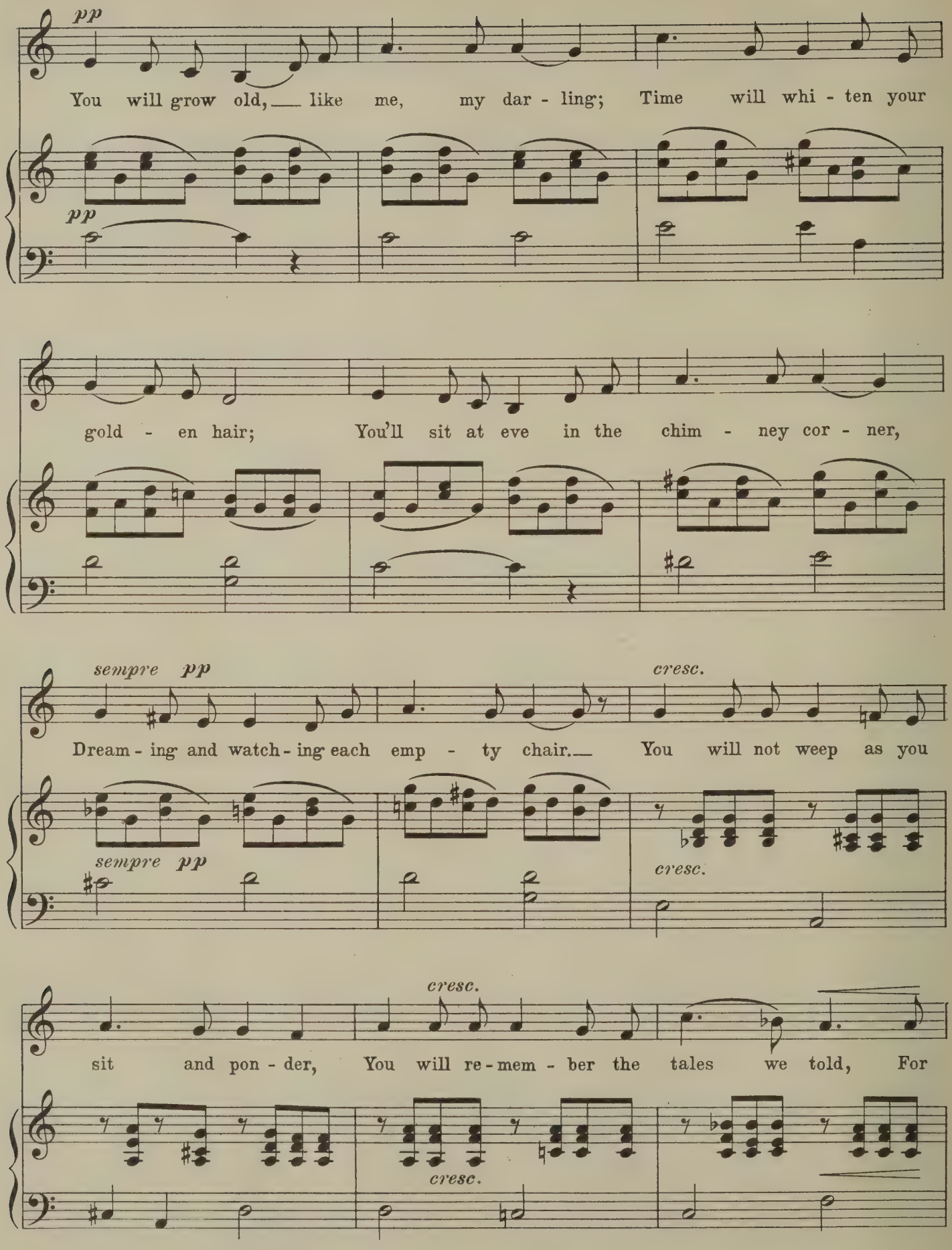

Lento con moto
p
Ped.
*
p espressivo
What do you see in the fire, my dar - ling, Gold - hair'd las - sie be -
p
side___ my knee? Is it a cas - tle in El - do - ra - do,

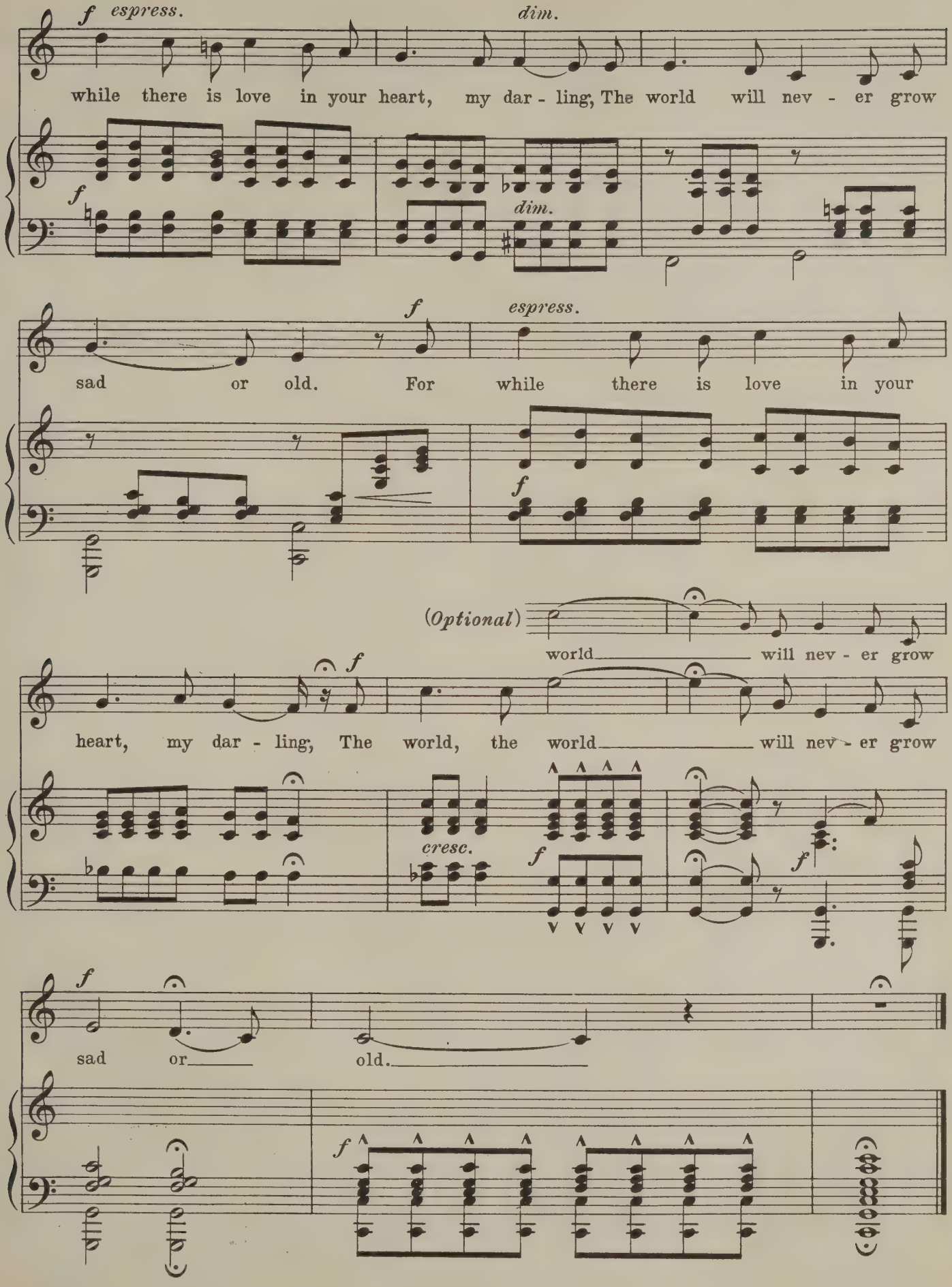
Low


Is it a lov - er from o'er the sea?
Leave the cas - tle to
p
p
oth - ers, las - sie,
Let the lov - er come whence he may,
cresc.
cresc.
mf espressivo
Love is love in the hum - blest cot - tage,
Nev - er mind what the
dim.
p
mf
dim.
p
poco rit.
world will say.
a tempo
poco rit.
p
Ped.
*


p
What is it there in the flames, my dar - ling,
p
Do you won - der what I can see? The
old white house and the lit - tle gar - den,
Oh how it all comes back to me!


p
cresc.
Oh, the sound of the mill - wheel turn - ing! Oh, the scent of the
p
cresc.
mf
espressivo
li - - lac tree! When I was a girl like
mf
dim.
rit.
you, my dar - ling, When your grand - fa - ther court - ed me.
p
rit.
a tempo
p
dim.

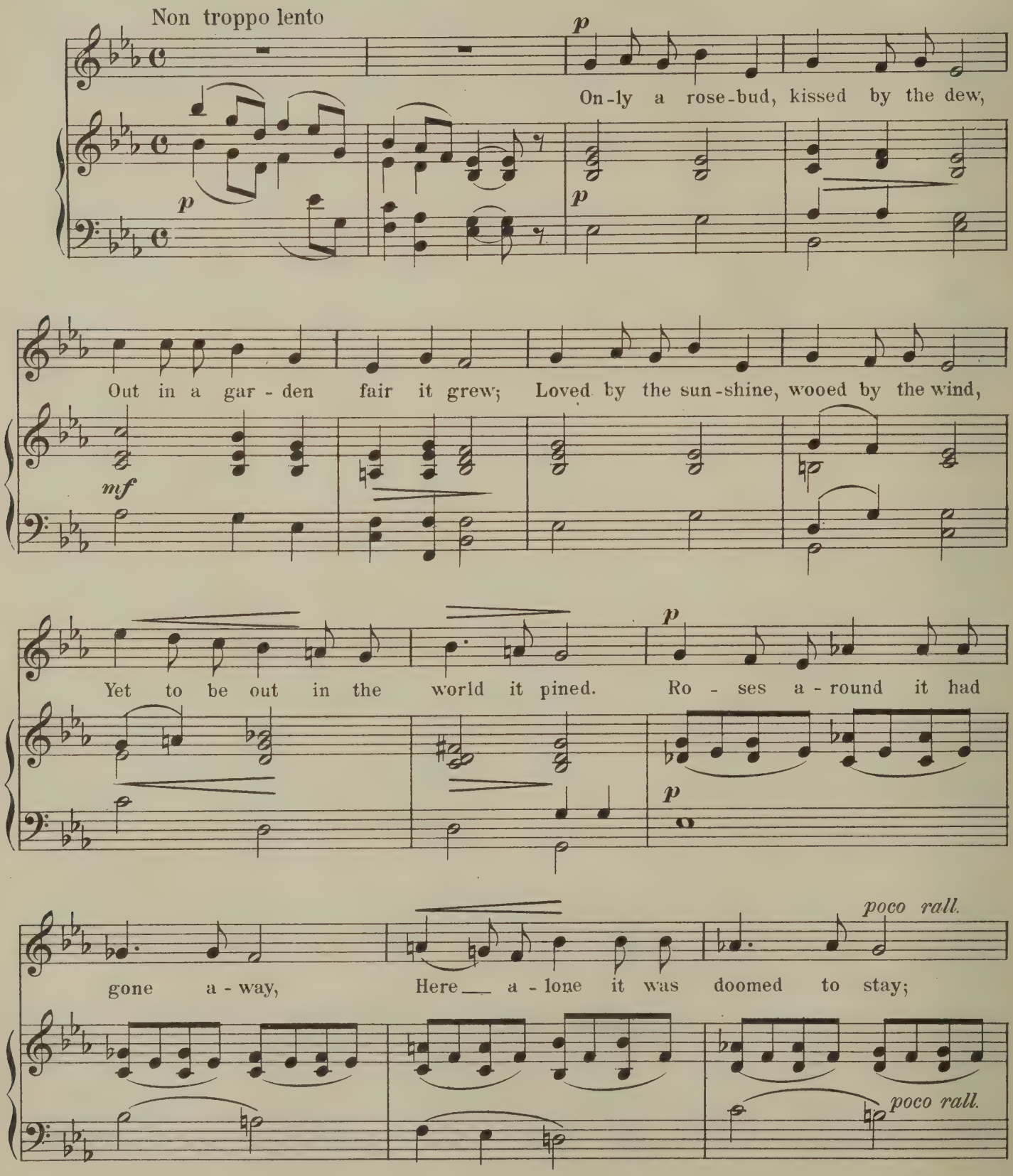

pp
You will grow old, like me, my dar - ling; Time will whi - ten your
pp
gold - en hair; You'll sit at eve in the chim - ney cor - ner,
sempre pp
cresc.
Dream - ing and watch - ing each emp - ty chair. You will not weep as you
sempre pp
cresc.
cresc.
sit and pon - der, You will re - mem - ber the tales we told, For
cresc.


f espress.
dim.
while there is love in your heart, my dar - ling, The world will nev - er grow
f
dim.
f
espress.
sad or old. For while there is love in your
f
(Optional)
world will nev - er grow
heart, my dar - ling, The world, the world will nev - er grow
f
cresc.
f
f
f
sad or old.
f

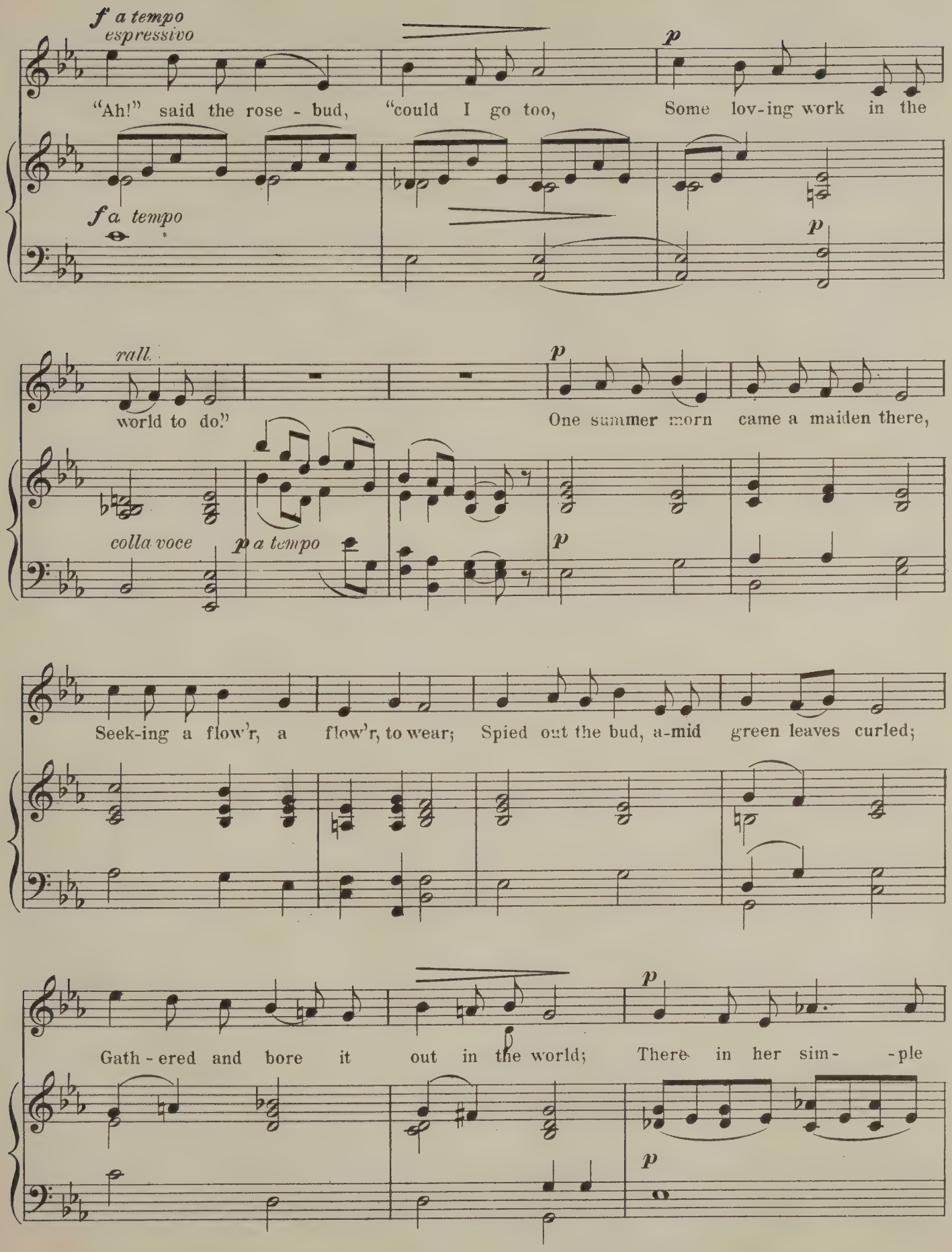
THE MISSION OF A ROSE

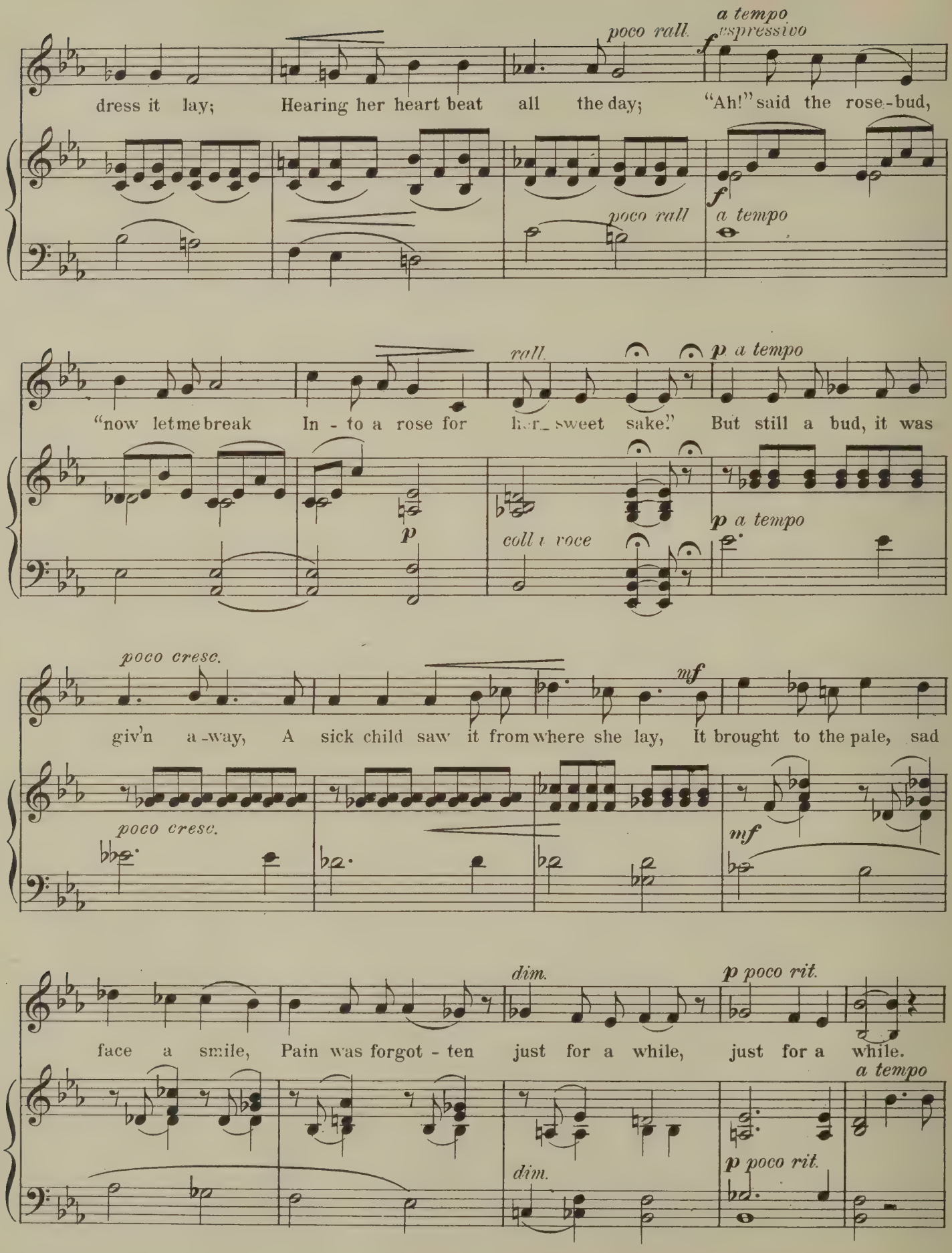
CLIFTON BINGHAM

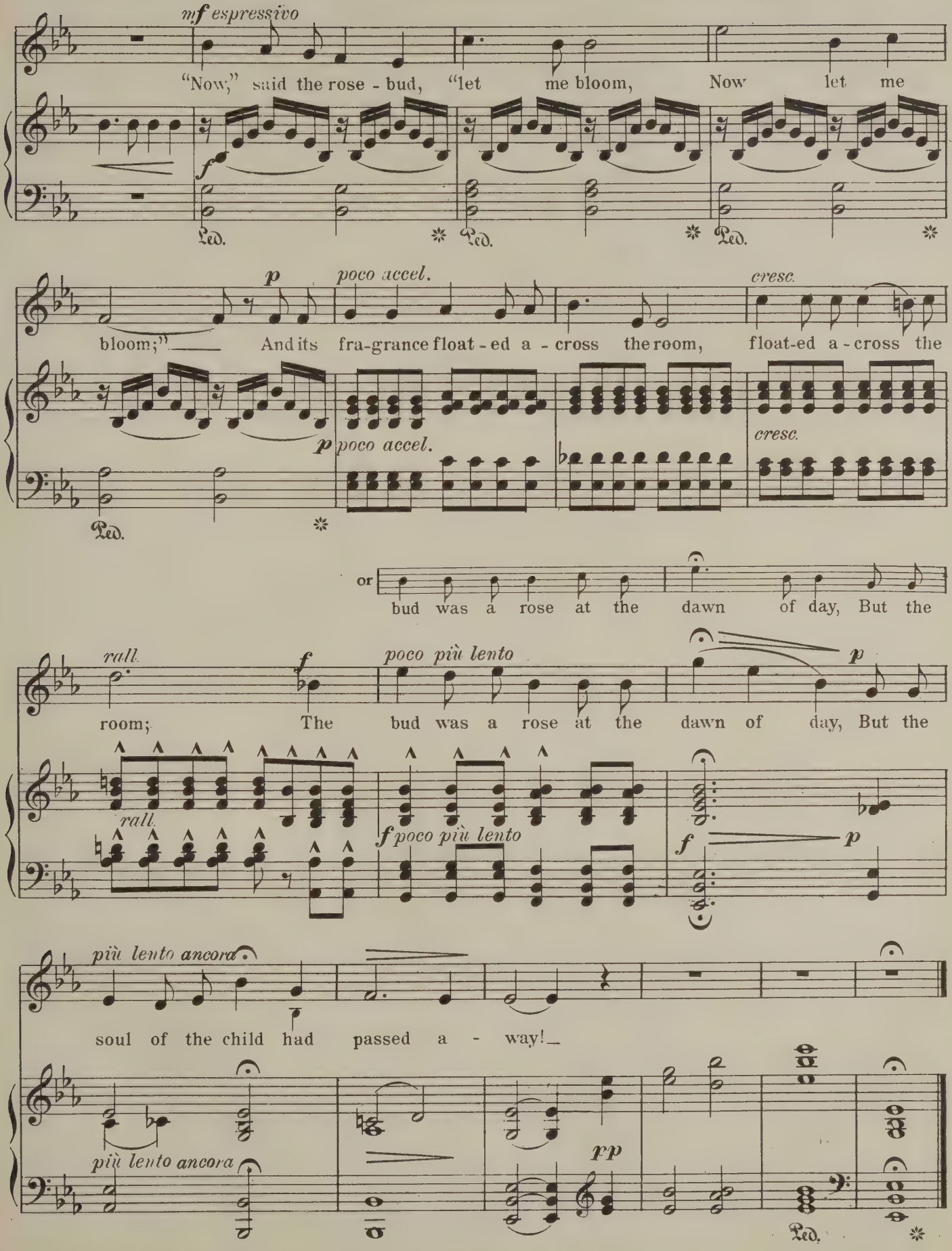
FREDERIC H. COWEN


Non troppo lento
p
On-ly a rose-bud, kissed by the dew,
Out in a gar-den fair it grew; Loved by the sun-shine, wooed by the wind,
mf
Yet to be out in the world it pined. Ro-ses a-round it had
gone a-way, Here a-lone it was doomed to stay;
poco rall.
poco rall.

Medium


f a tempo espressivo
"Ah!" said the rose - bud, "could I go too, Some lov-ing work in the
f a tempo
p
p
rall.
world to do."
One summer morn came a maiden there,
colla voce
p a tempo
p
Seek-ing a flow'r, a flow'r, to wear; Spied out the bud, a-mid green leaves curled;
Gath - ered and bore it out in the world; There in her sim- -ple
p
p

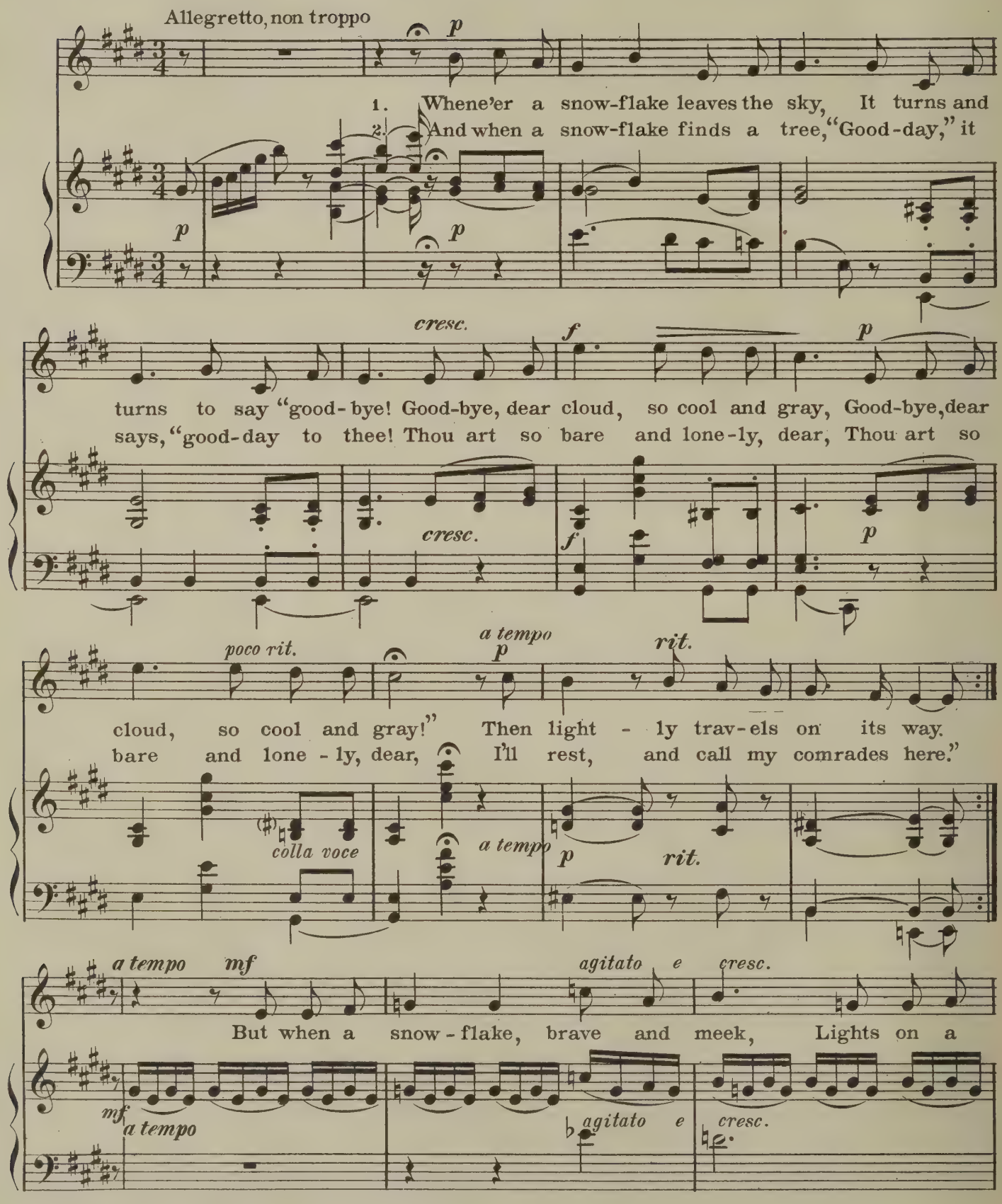
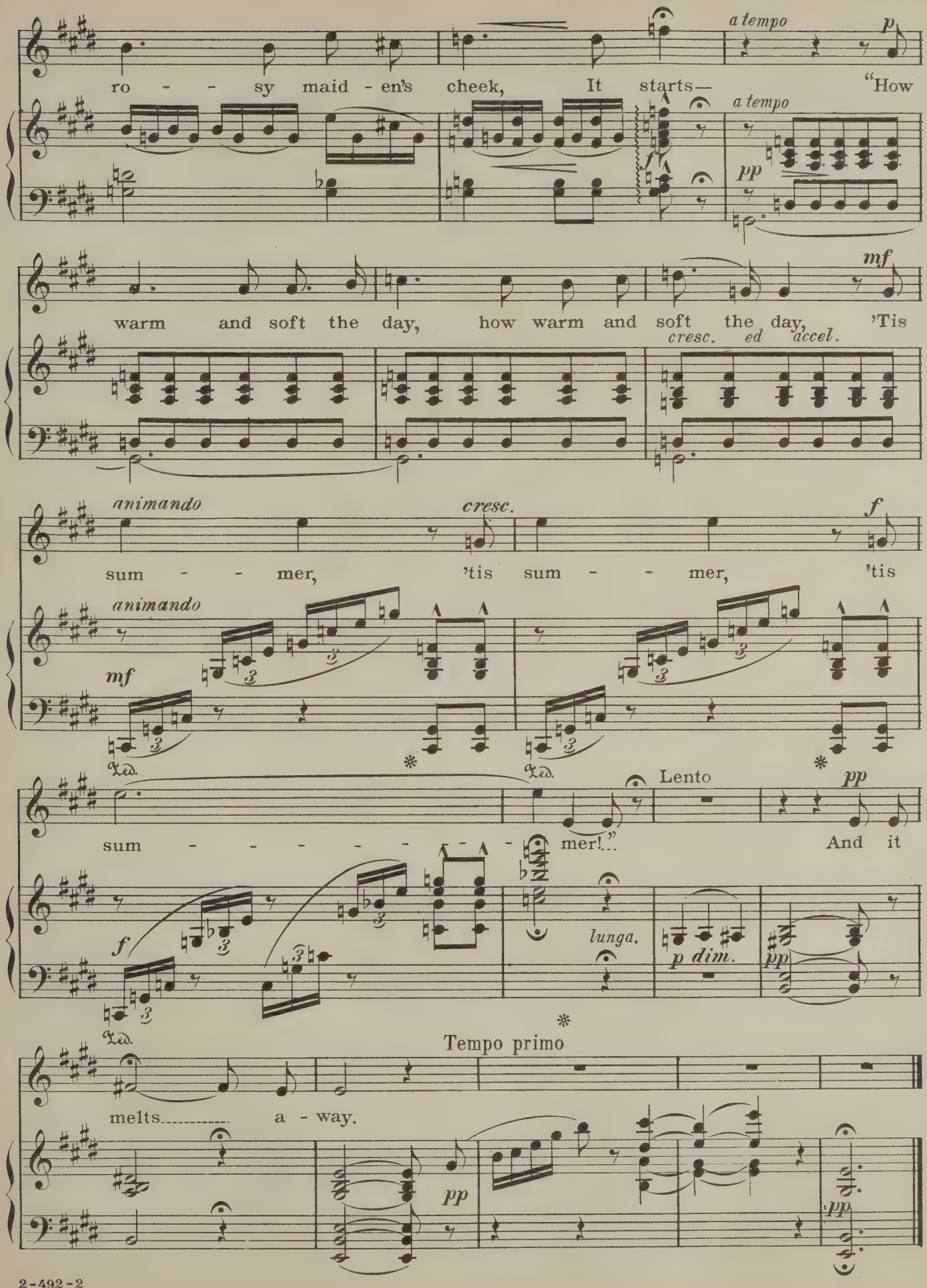

poco rall.
a tempo espressivo
dress it lay; Hearing her heart beat all the day; "Ah!" said the rose-bud,
poco rall
a tempo
rall.
p a tempo
"now let me break In - to a rose for her sweet sake." But still a bud, it was
coll' voce
poco cresc.
mf
giv'n a-way, A sick child saw it from where she lay, It brought to the pale, sad
dim.
p poco rit.
face a smile, Pain was forgot - ten just for a while, just for a while.
a tempo


mf espressivo
"Now," said the rose - bud, "let me bloom, Now let me
Ped.
p
poco accel.
cresc.
bloom;" And its fra-grance float - ed a - cross the room, float-ed a - cross the
or
bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the
rall.
poco più lento
room; The bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the
più lento ancora
soul of the child had passed a - way!
rp

SNOWFLAKES

MARY MAPES DODGE

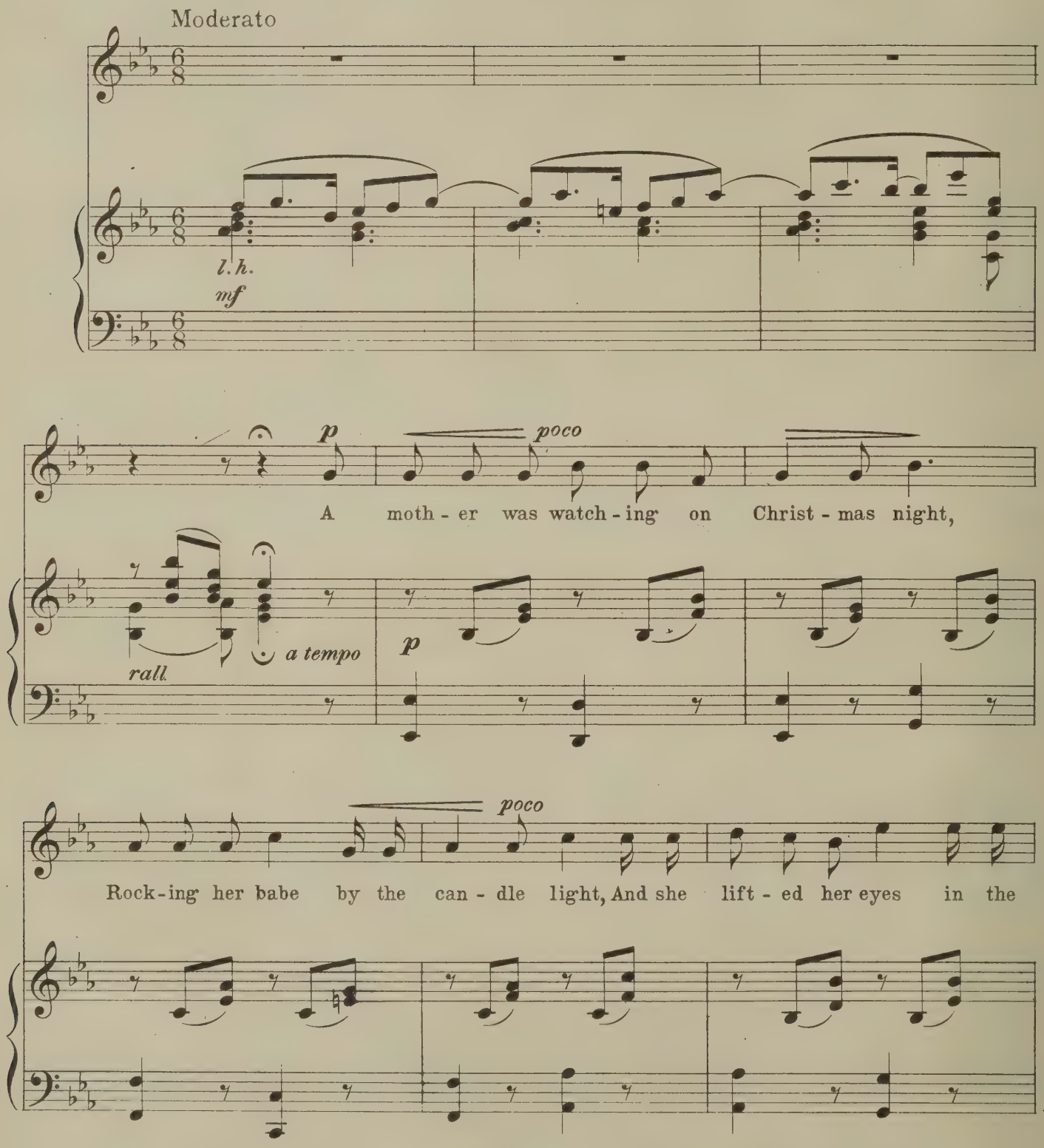
FREDERICK H. COWEN

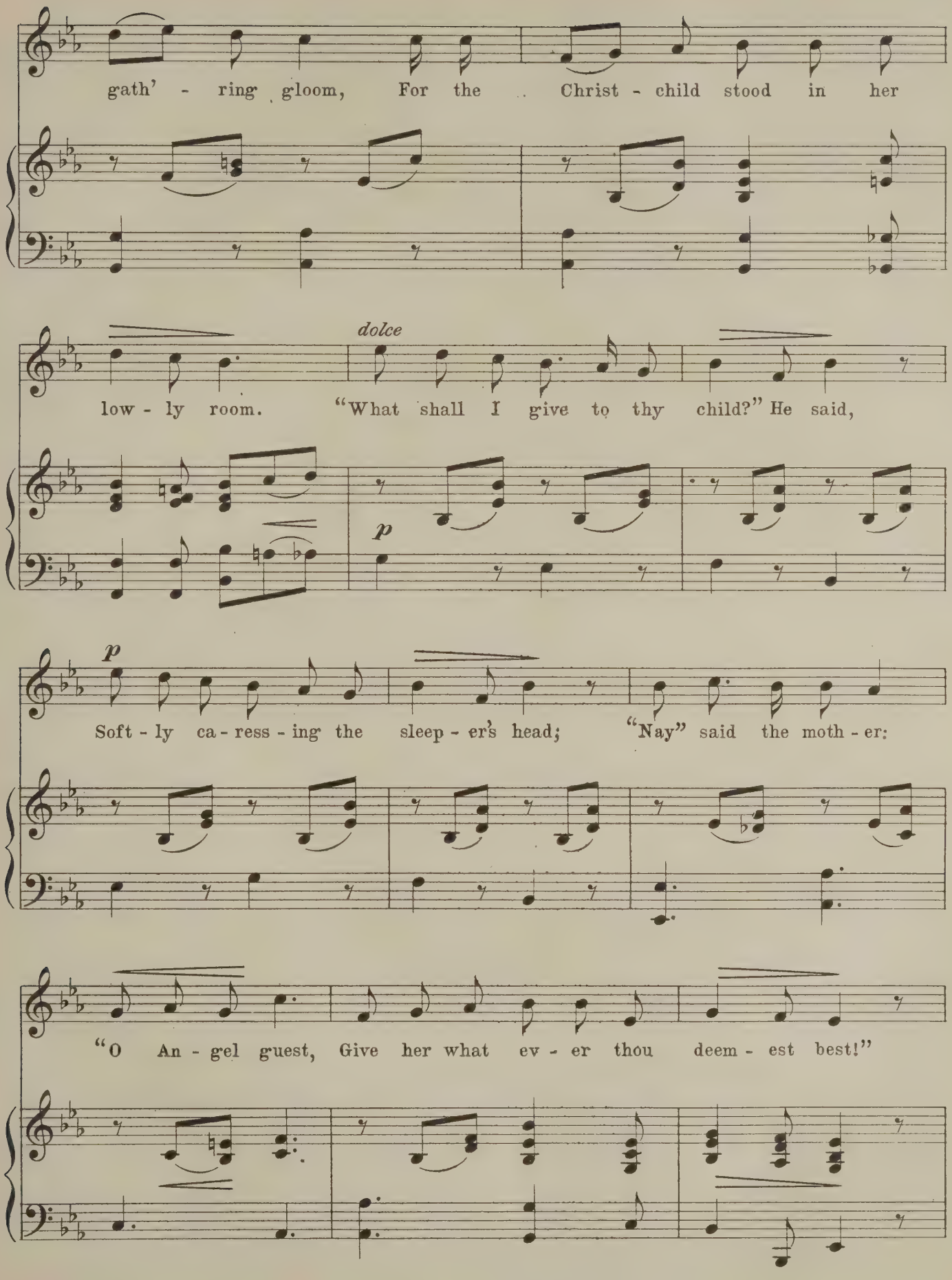

Allegretto, non troppo
p
1. Whene'er a snow-flake leaves the sky, It turns and
2. And when a snow-flake finds a tree, "Good-day," it
cresc.
f
p
turns to say "good-bye! Good-bye, dear cloud, so cool and gray, Good-bye, dear
says, "good-day to thee! Thou art so bare and lone-ly, dear, Thou art so
poco rit.
a tempo
rit.
cloud, so cool and gray!" Then light - ly trav-els on its way.
bare and lone - ly, dear, I'll rest, and call my comrades here."
colla voce
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
mf
agitato e
cresc.
But when a snow - flake, brave and meek, Lights on a

a tempo
p
ro - - sy maid - en's cheek, It starts— "How
a tempo
f
pp
mf
warm and soft the day, how warm and soft the day, 'Tis
cresc. ed accel.
animando
cresc.
f
sum - - mer, 'tis sum - - mer, 'tis
animando
mf
Ped.
Lento
pp
sum - - - - - - - - mer!" And it
f
lunga.
p dim.
pp
Ped.
Tempo primo
melts a - way.
pp
pp

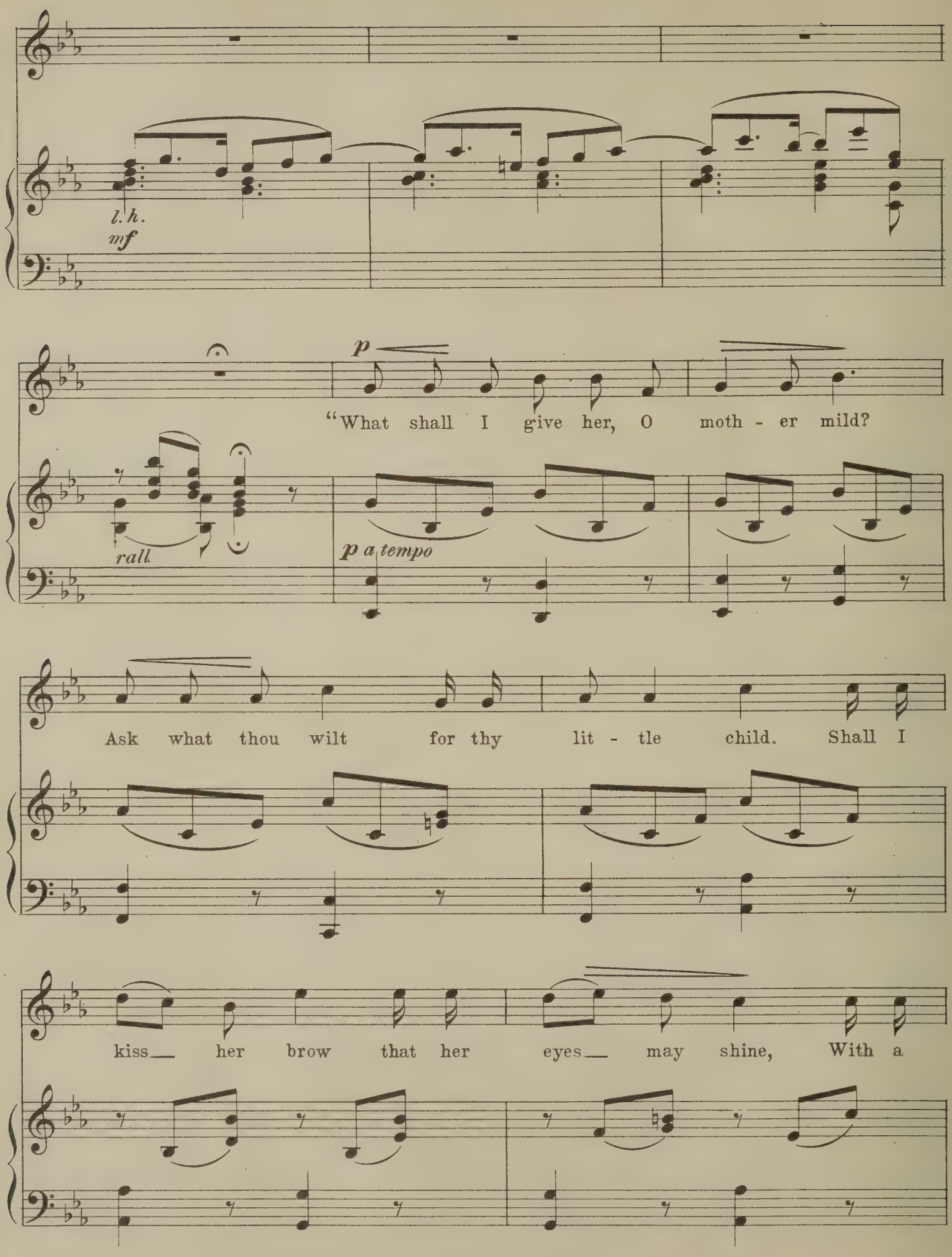
THE GIFT

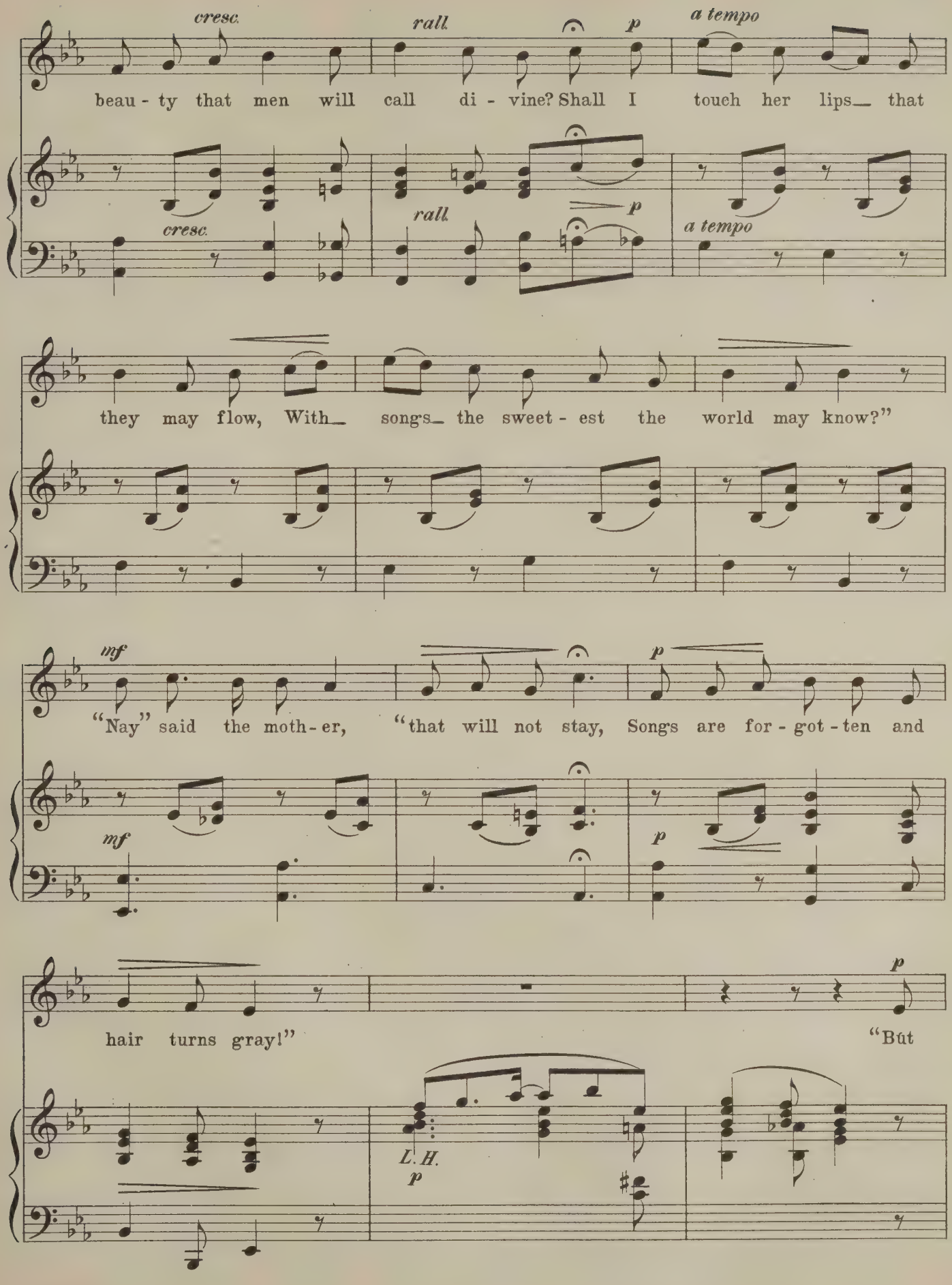
F. E. WEATHERLY

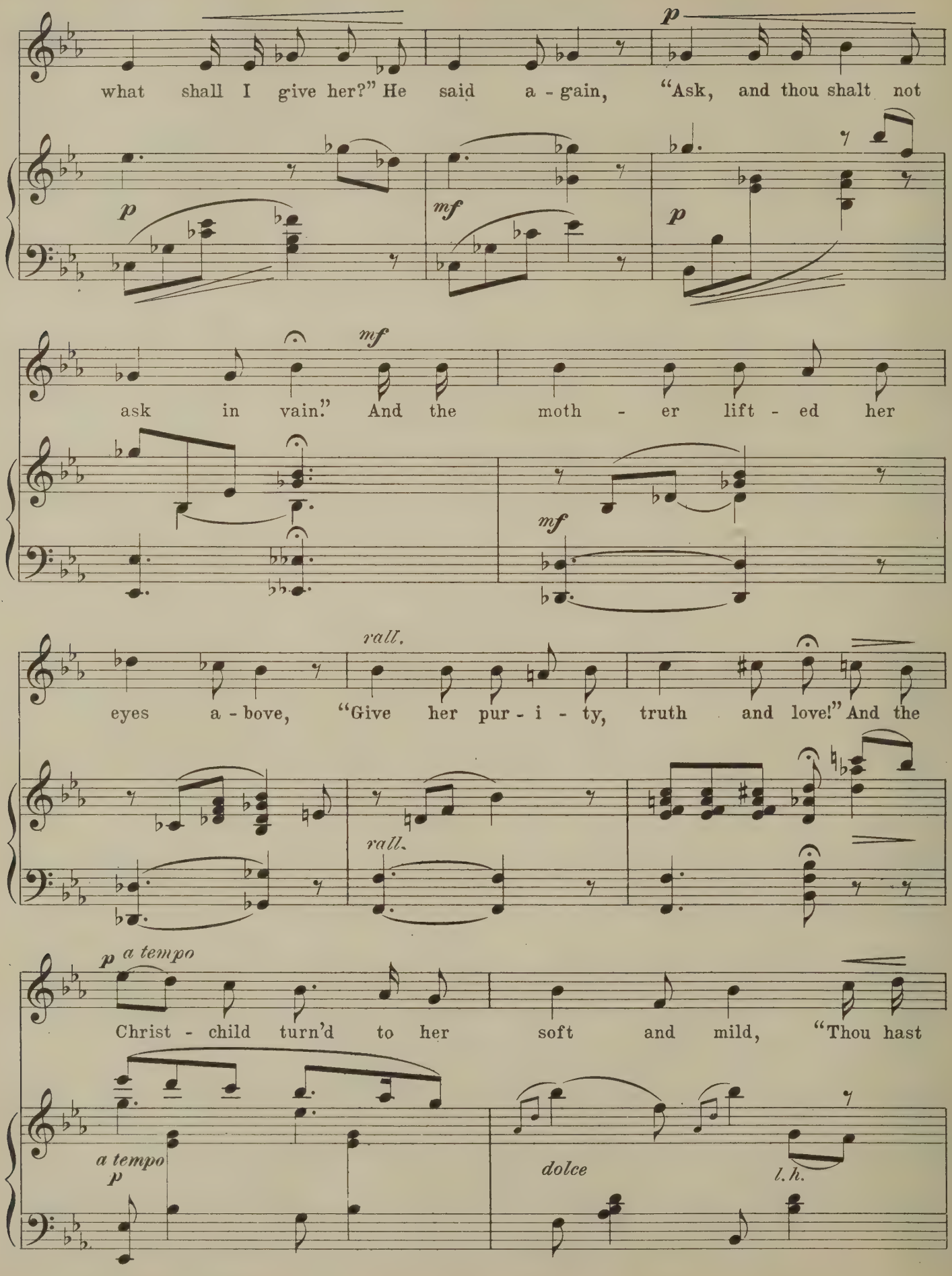
A. H. BEHREND

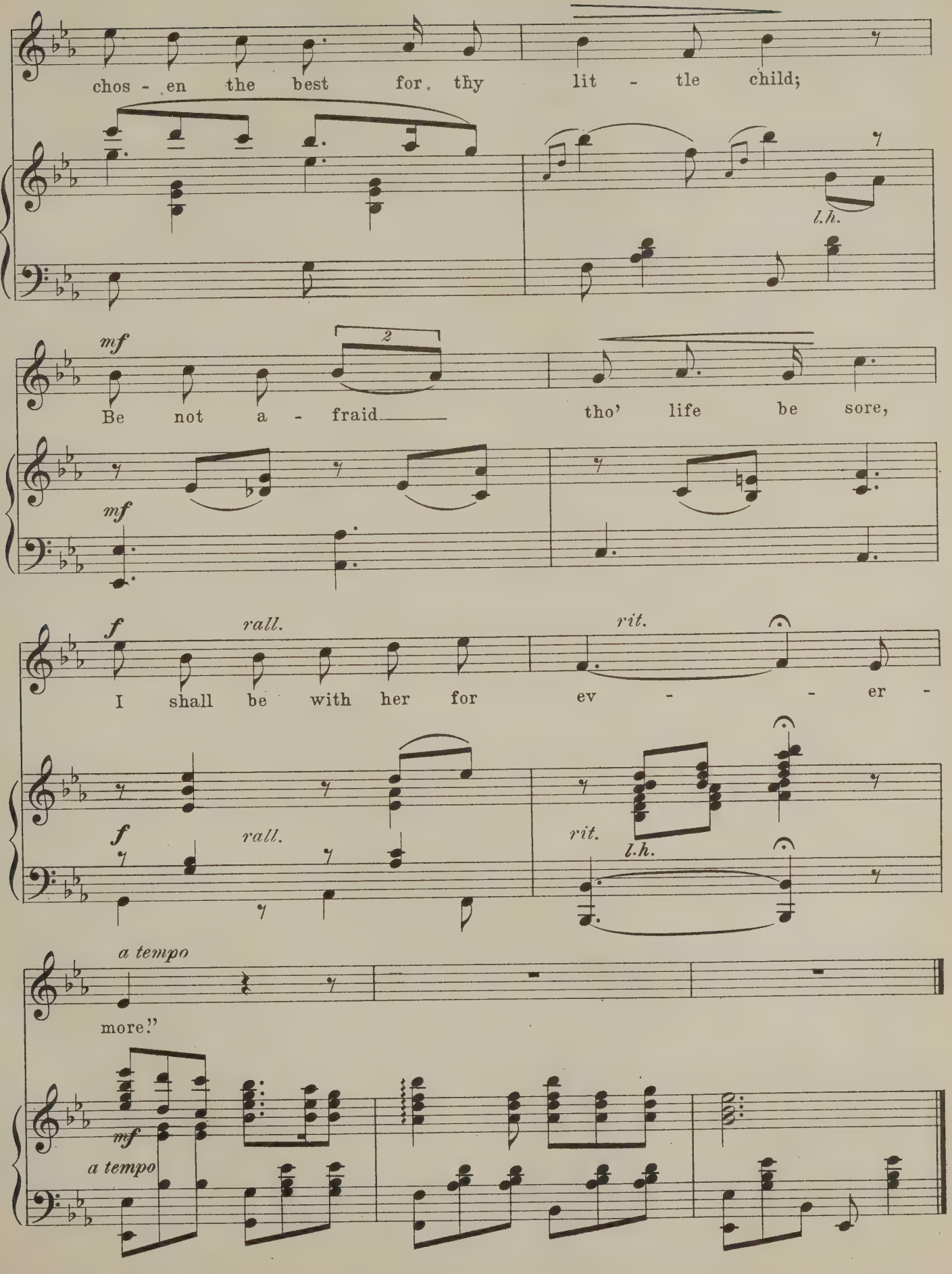

Moderato
l. h.
mf
p
poco
A moth - er was watch - ing on Christ - mas night,
rall.
a tempo
p
poco
Rock - ing her babe by the can - dle light, And she lift - ed her eyes in the


gath' - ring gloom, For the Christ - child stood in her
dolce
low - ly room. "What shall I give to thy child?" He said,
p
p
Soft - ly ca - ress - ing the sleep - er's head; "Nay" said the moth - er:
"O An - gel guest, Give her what ev - er thou deem - est best!"


l. h.
mf
p
"What shall I give her, O moth - er mild?
rall
p a tempo
Ask what thou wilt for thy lit - tle child. Shall I
kiss her brow that her eyes may shine, With a


cresc.
rall.
p
a tempo
beau - ty that men will call di - vine? Shall I touch her lips_ that
cresc.
rall.
p
a tempo
they may flow, With_ songs_ the sweet - est the world may know?"
mf
p
"Nay" said the moth - er, "that will not stay, Songs are for - got - ten and
mf
p
p
hair turns gray!"
"But
L.H.
p

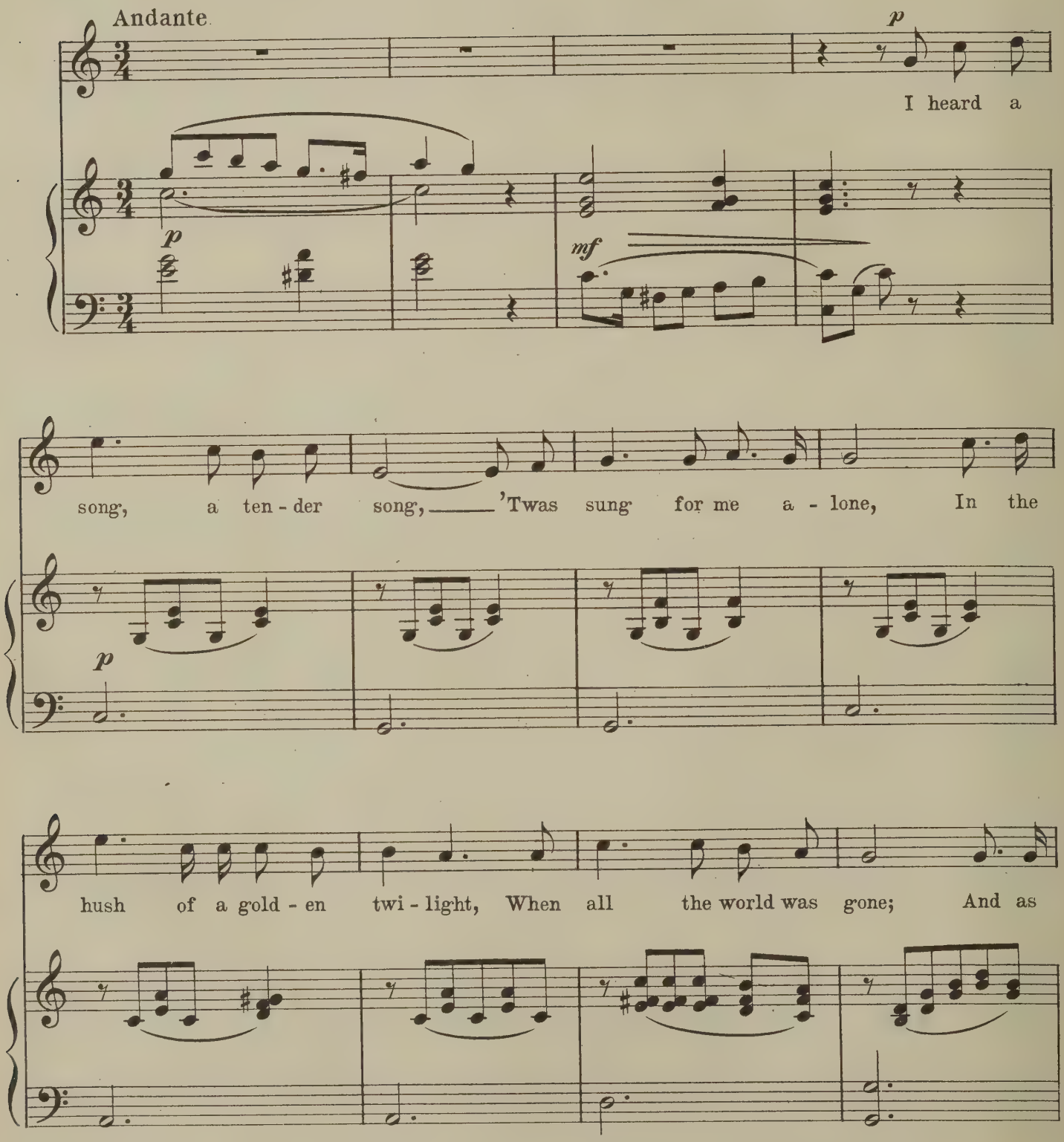

what shall I give her?" He said a - gain, "Ask, and thou shalt not
p
p
mf
p
ask in vain." And the moth - er lift - ed her
mf
mf
eyes a - bove, "Give her pur - i - ty, truth and love!" And the
rall.
rall.
p a tempo
Christ - child turn'd to her soft and mild, "Thou hast
a tempo
p
dolce
l. h.

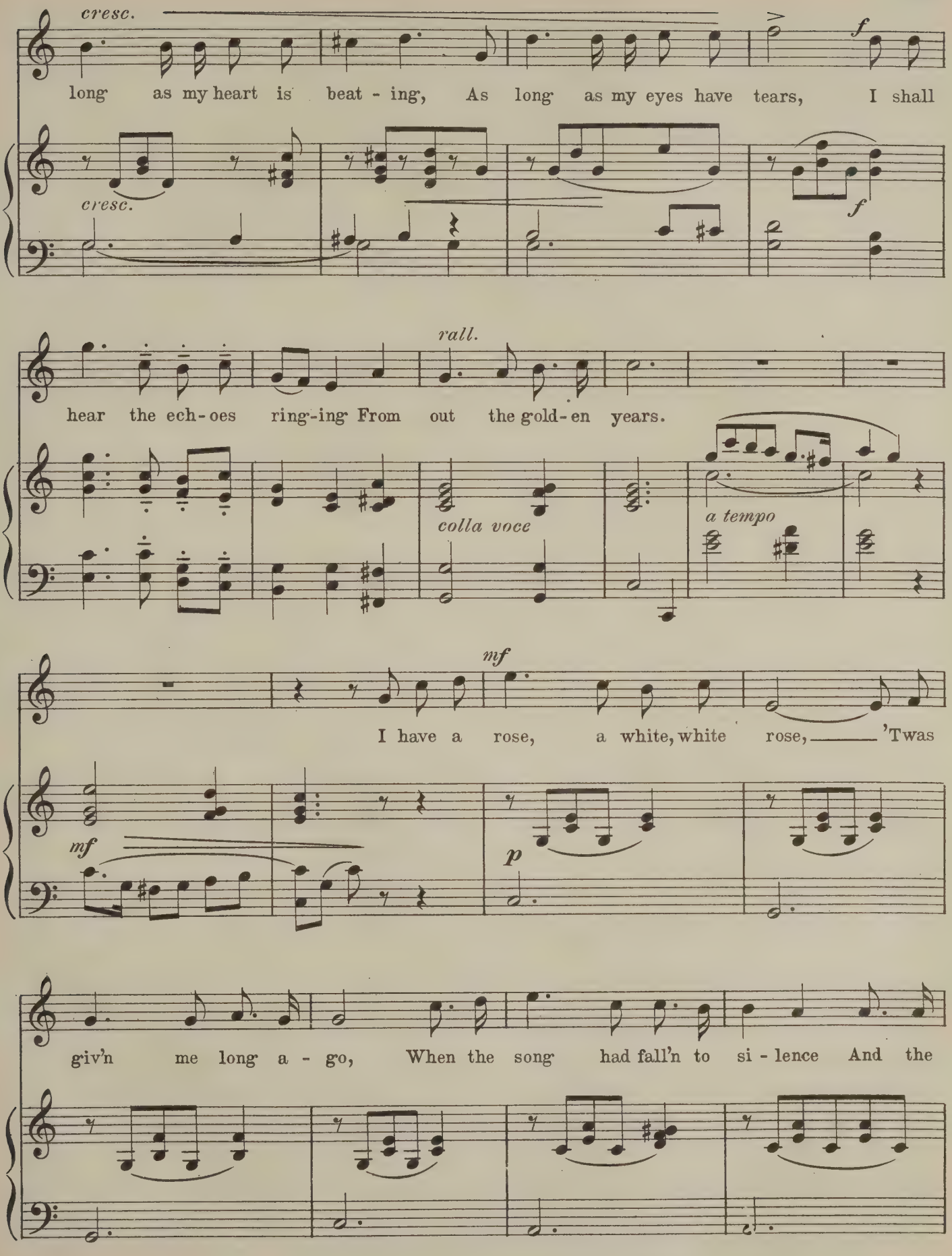

chos - en the best for thy lit - tle child;
l.h.
mf
2
Be not a - fraid tho' life be sore,
mf
f
rall.
rit.
I shall be with her for ev - - er -
f
rall.
rit.
l.h.
a tempo
more."
mf
a tempo

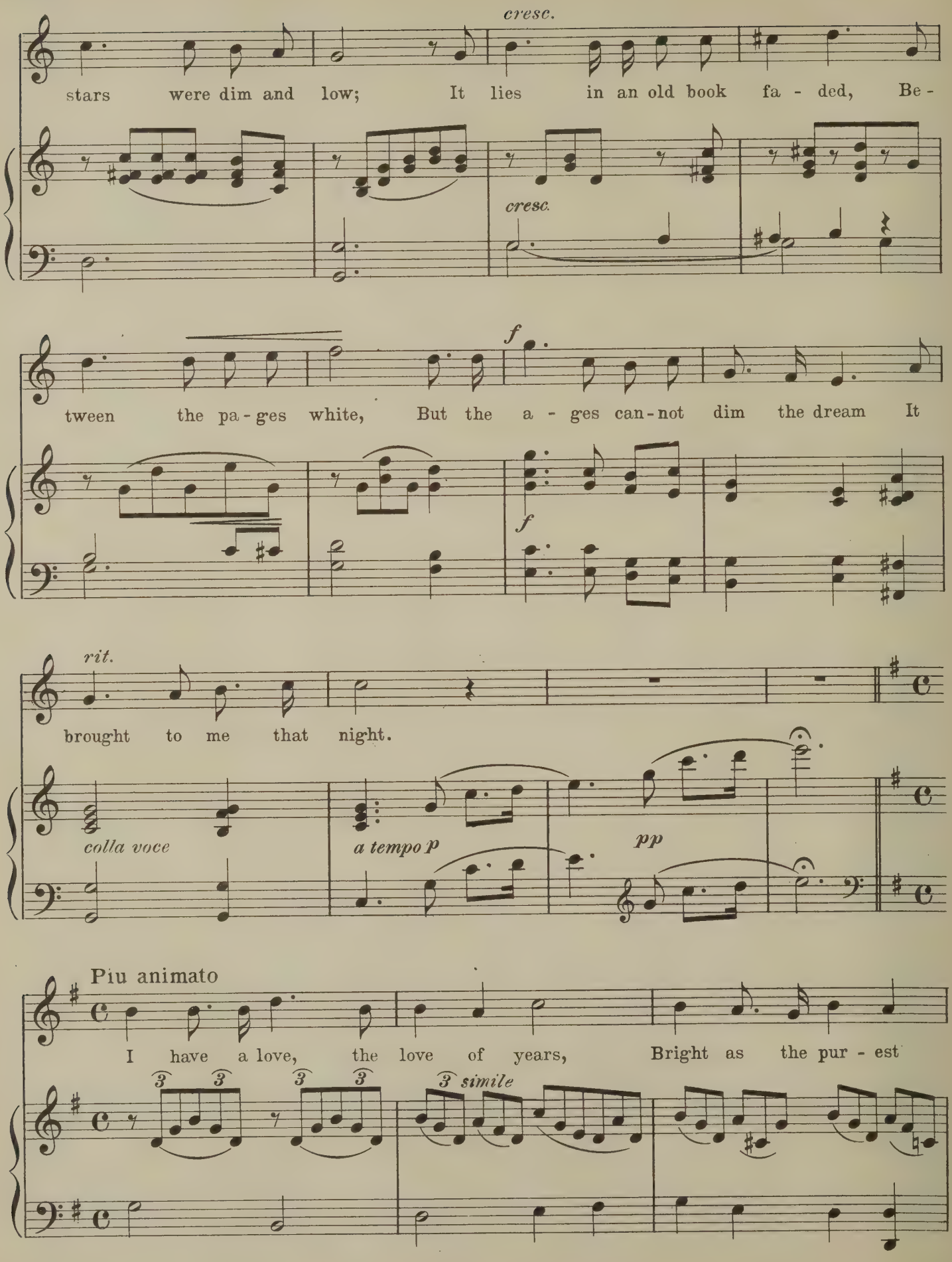
THE FLIGHT OF AGES

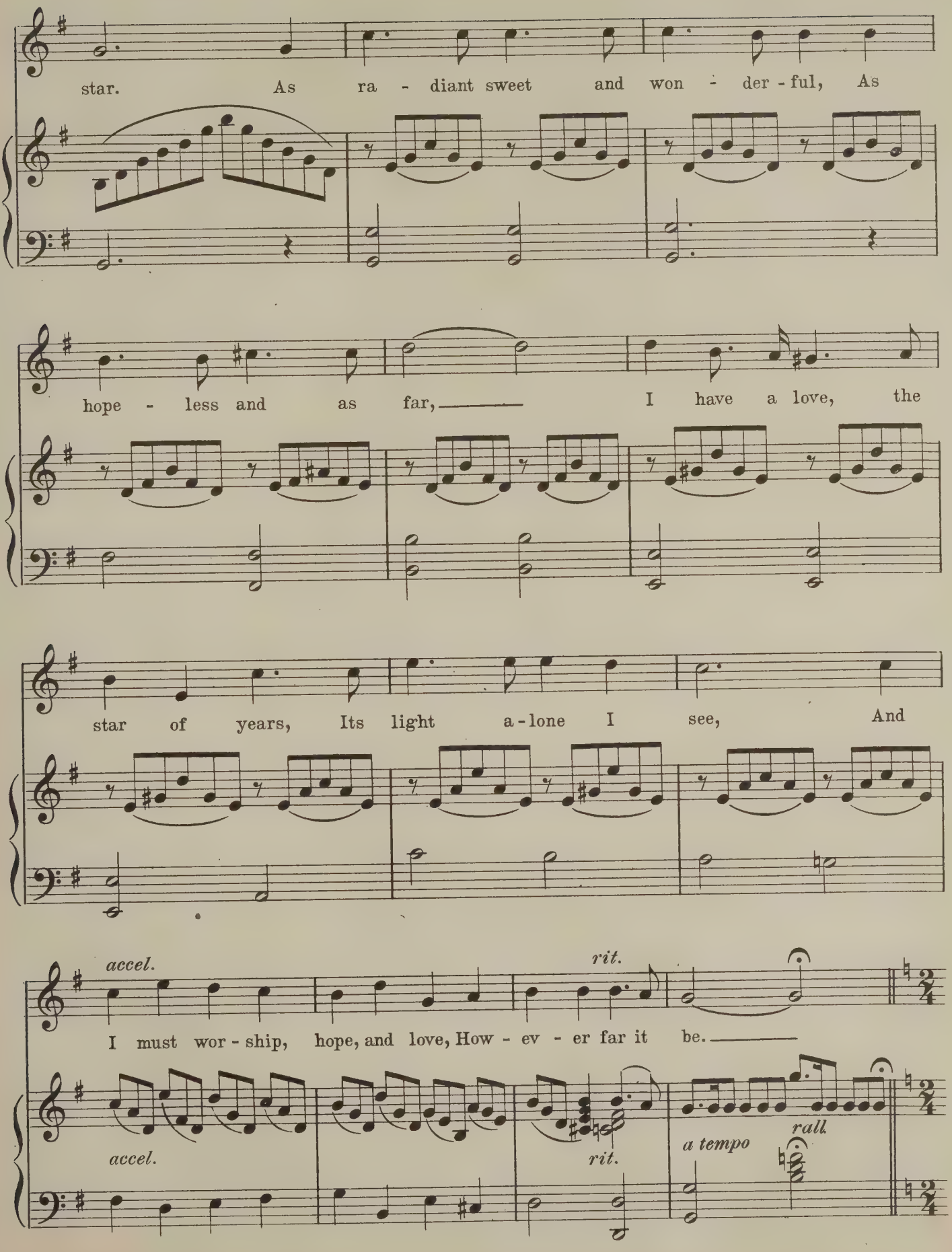
FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY

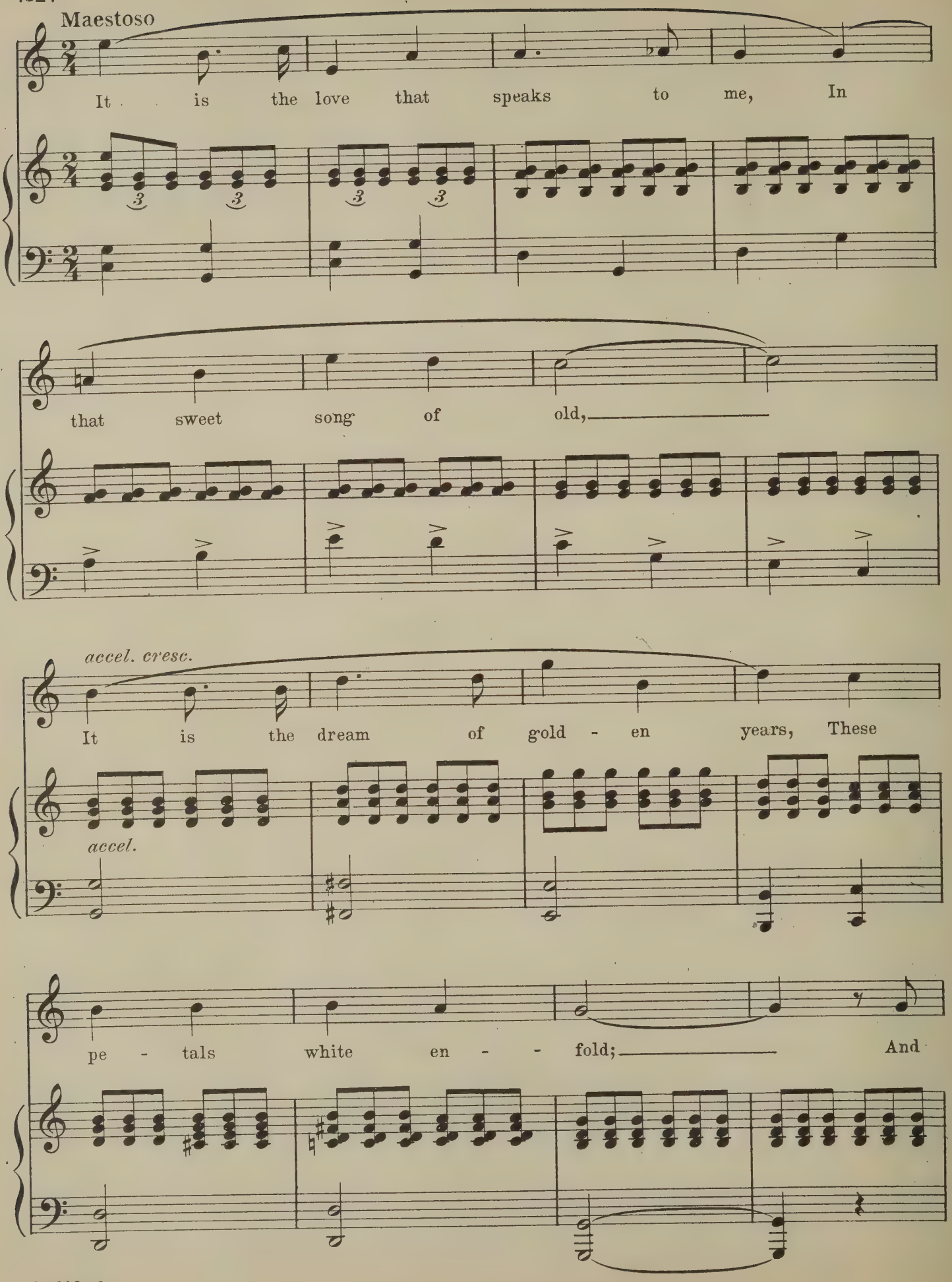
FREDERICK BEVAN

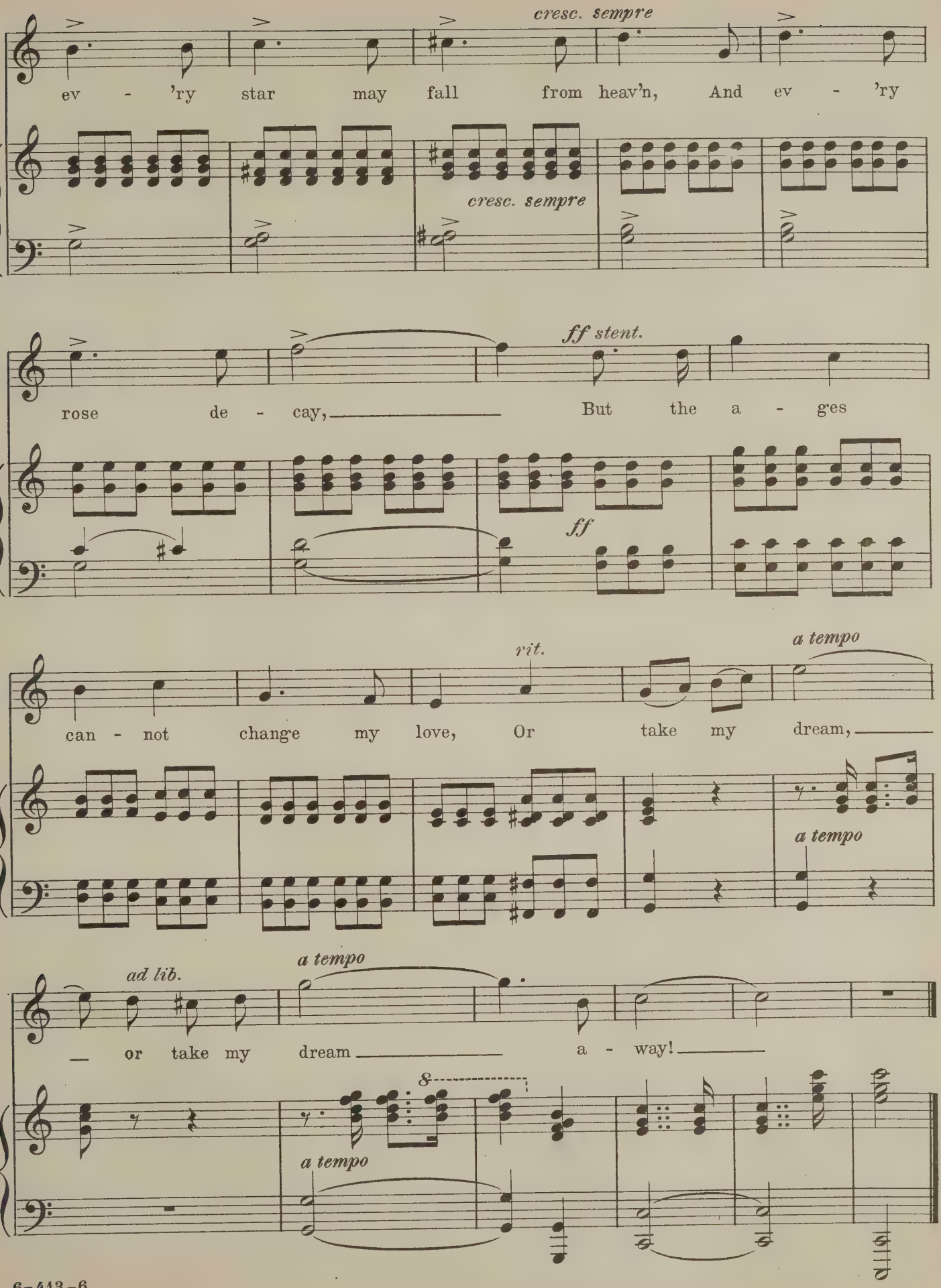

Andante
p
I heard a
p
mf
song, a ten - der song, 'Twas sung for me a - lone, In the
p
hush of a gold - en twi - light, When all the world was gone; And as


cresc.
long as my heart is beat - ing, As long as my eyes have tears, I shall
cresc.
f
f
rall.
hear the ech - oes ring-ing From out the gold - en years.
colla voce
a tempo
mf
I have a rose, a white, white rose, 'Twas
mf
p
giv'n me long a - go, When the song had fall'n to si - lence And the


cresc.
stars were dim and low; It lies in an old book fa - ded, Be -
cresc.
f
tween the pa - ges white, But the a - ges can - not dim the dream It
f
rit.
brought to me that night.
colla voce
a tempo p
pp
Piu animato
I have a love, the love of years, Bright as the pur - est
3 simile


star. As ra - diant sweet and won - der - ful, As
hope - less and as far, I have a love, the
star of years, Its light a - lone I see, And
accel.
rit.
I must wor - ship, hope, and love, How - ev - er far it be.
accel.
rit.
a tempo
rall.

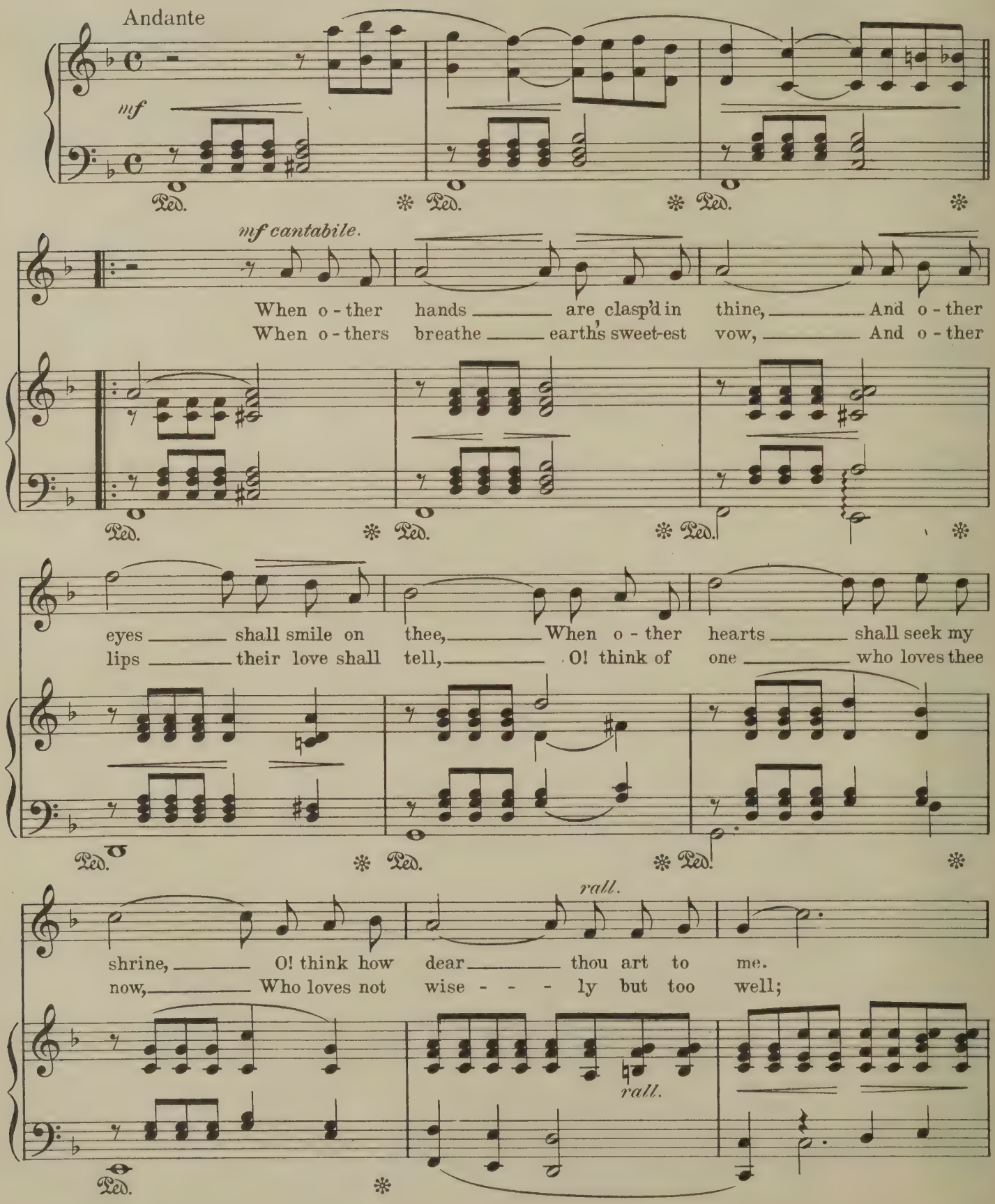

Maestoso
It is the love that speaks to me, In
that sweet song of old,
accel. cresc.
It is the dream of gold - en years, These
accel.
pe - tals white en - - fold; And

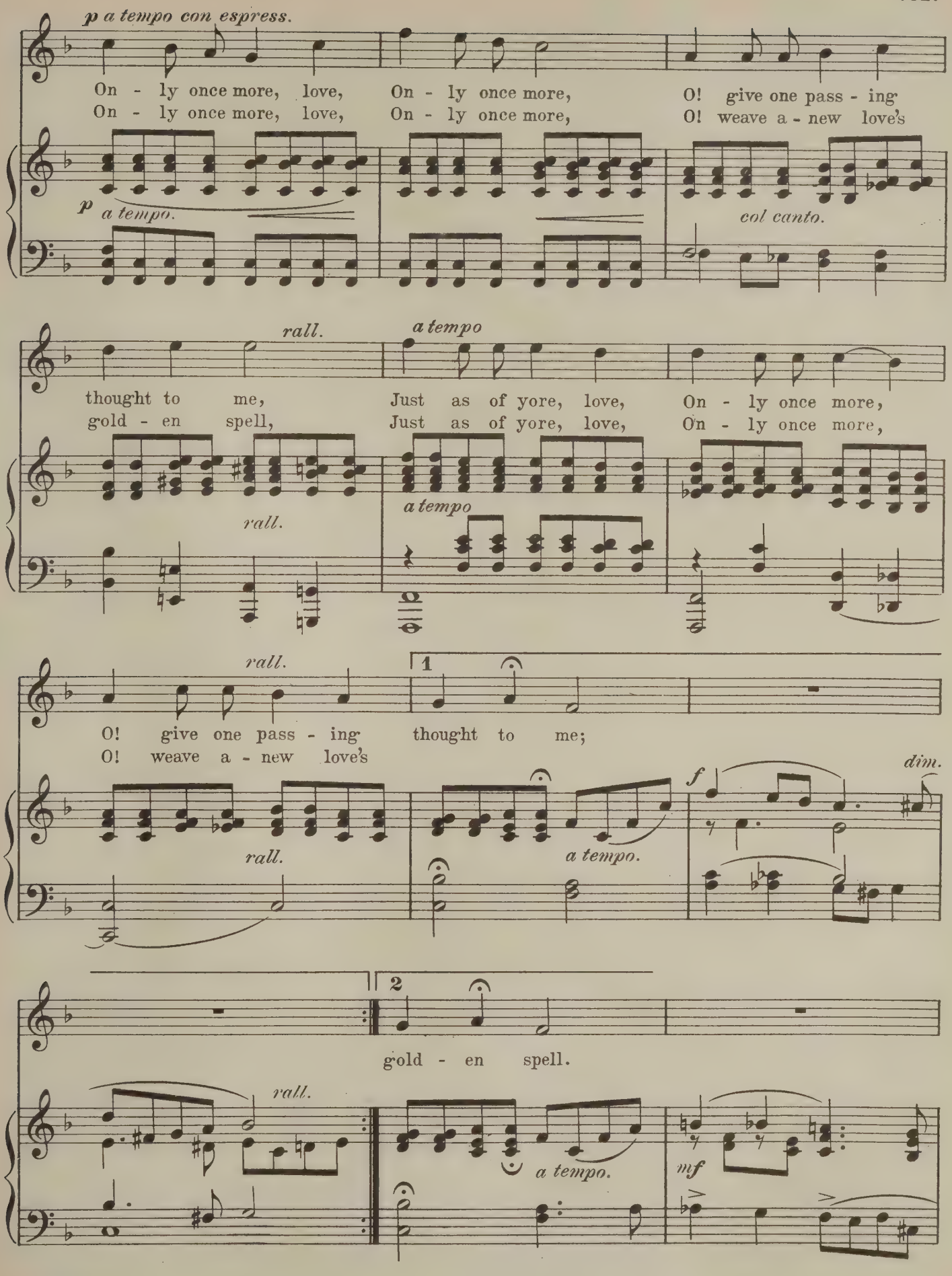

cresc. sempre
ev - 'ry star may fall from heav'n, And ev - 'ry
cresc. sempre
ff stent.
rose de - cay, But the a - ges
ff
rit.
a tempo
can - not change my love, Or take my dream,
a tempo
ad lib.
a tempo
or take my dream a - way!
a tempo

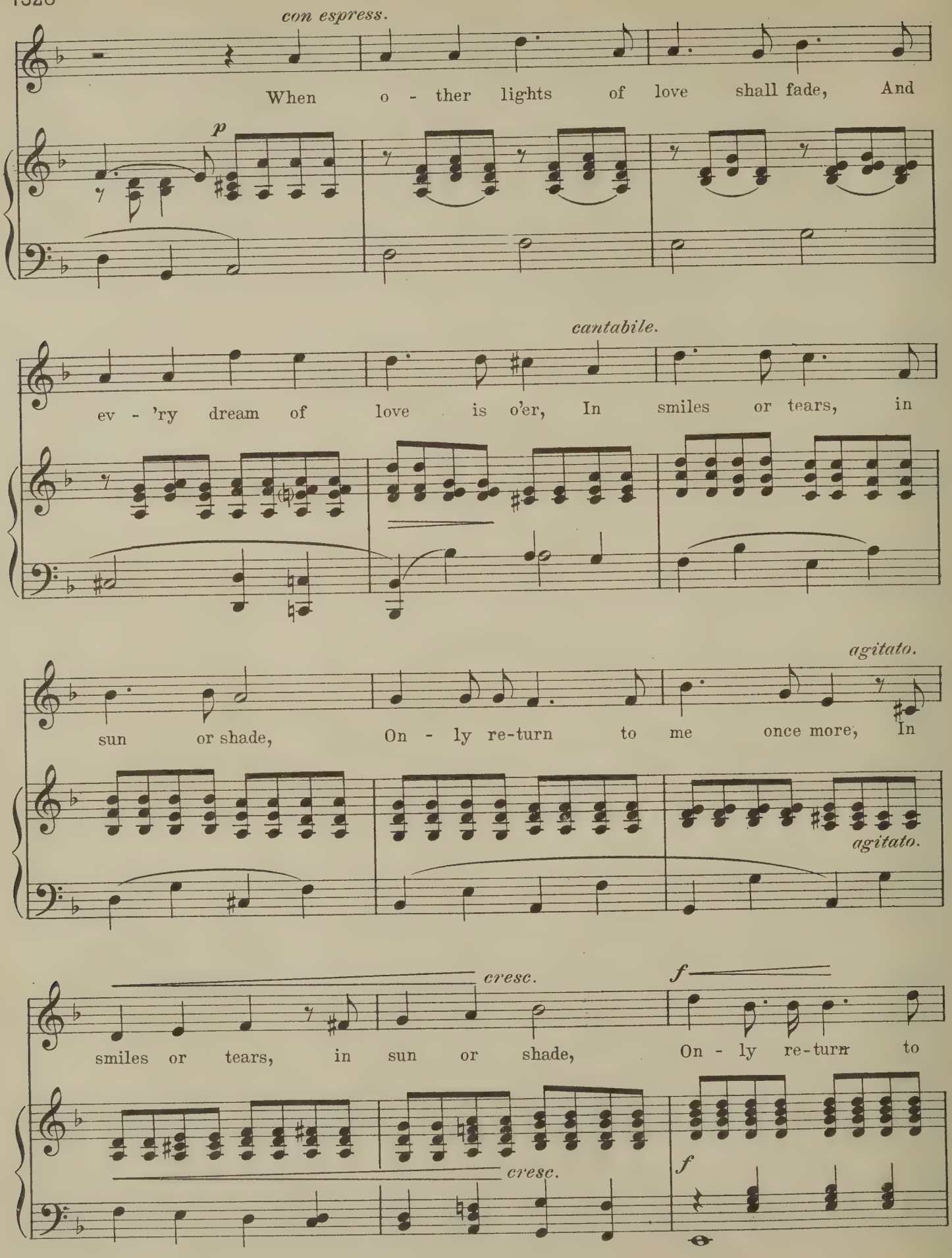
ONLY ONCE MORE

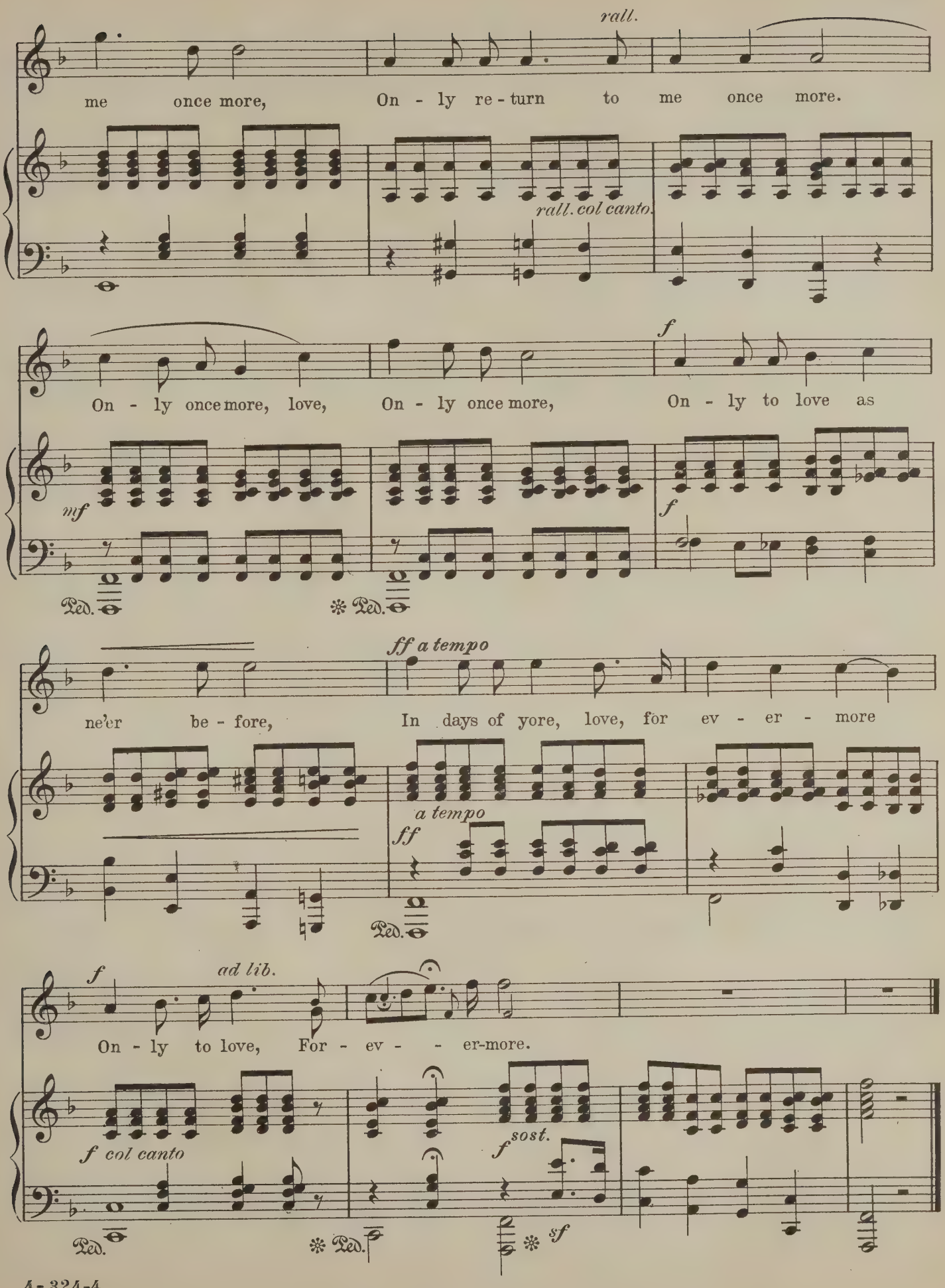
H. L. D'ARCY JAXONE

FRANK L. MOIR


Andante
mf
Ped.
mf cantabile.
When o - ther hands are clasp'd in thine, And o - ther
When o - thers breathe earth's sweet-est vow, And o - ther
eyes shall smile on thee, When o - ther hearts shall seek my
lips their love shall tell, O! think of one who loves thee
rall.
shrine, O! think how dear thou art to me.
now, Who loves not wise - - - ly but too well;
rall.

Medium

p a tempo con espress.
On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, O! give one pass - ing
On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, O! weave a - new love's
p a tempo.
col canto.
rall.
a tempo
thought to me, Just as of yore, love, On - ly once more,
gold - en spell, Just as of yore, love, On - ly once more,
rall.
a tempo
rall.
1
O! give one pass - ing thought to me;
O! weave a - new love's
rall.
a tempo.
f
dim.
2
gold - en spell.
rall.
a tempo.
mf

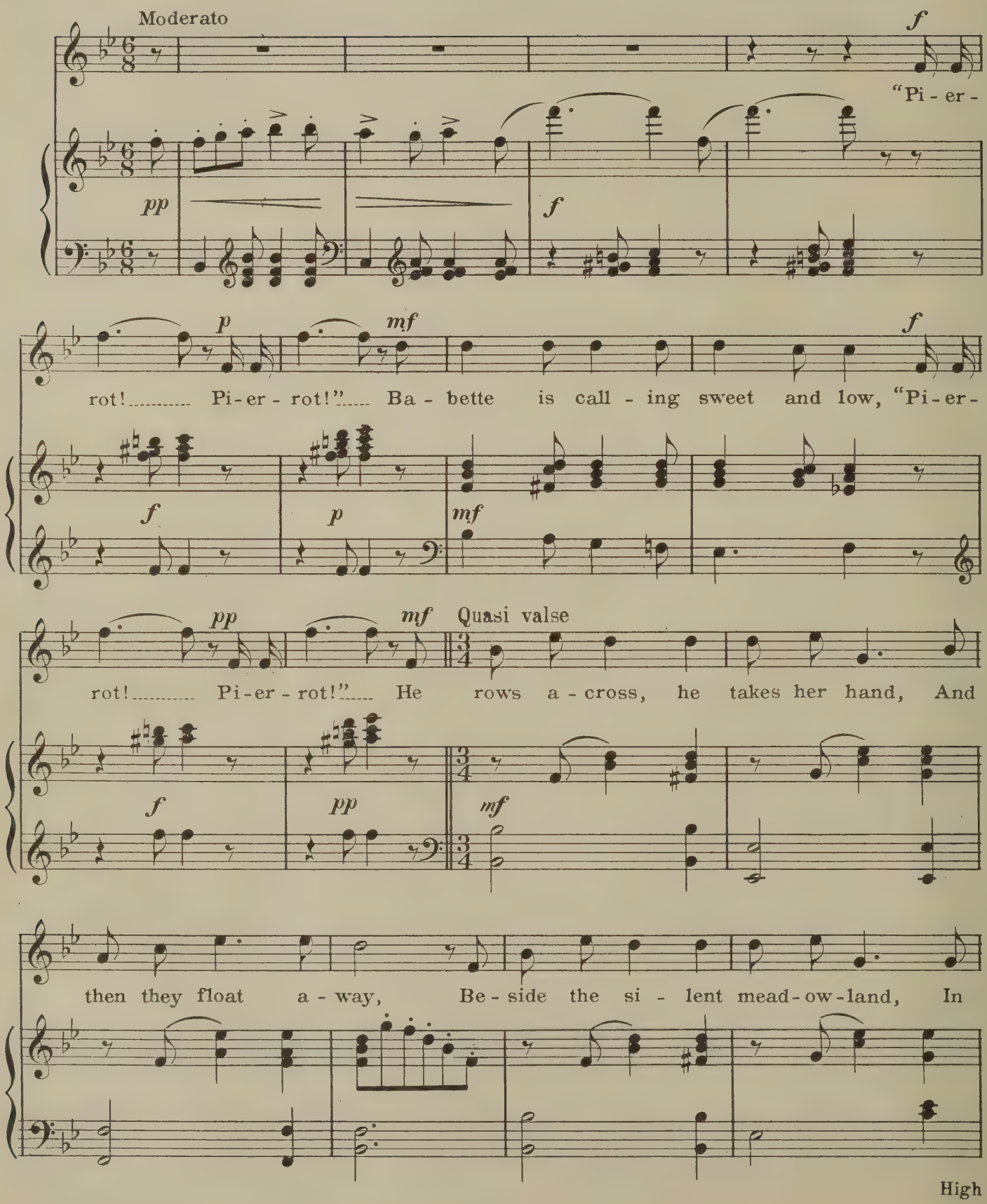

con espress.
When o - ther lights of love shall fade, And
p
cantabile.
ev - 'ry dream of love is o'er, In smiles or tears, in
agitato.
sun or shade, On - ly re-turn to me once more, In
agitato.
cresc.
f
smiles or tears, in sun or shade, On - ly re-turn to
cresc.
f

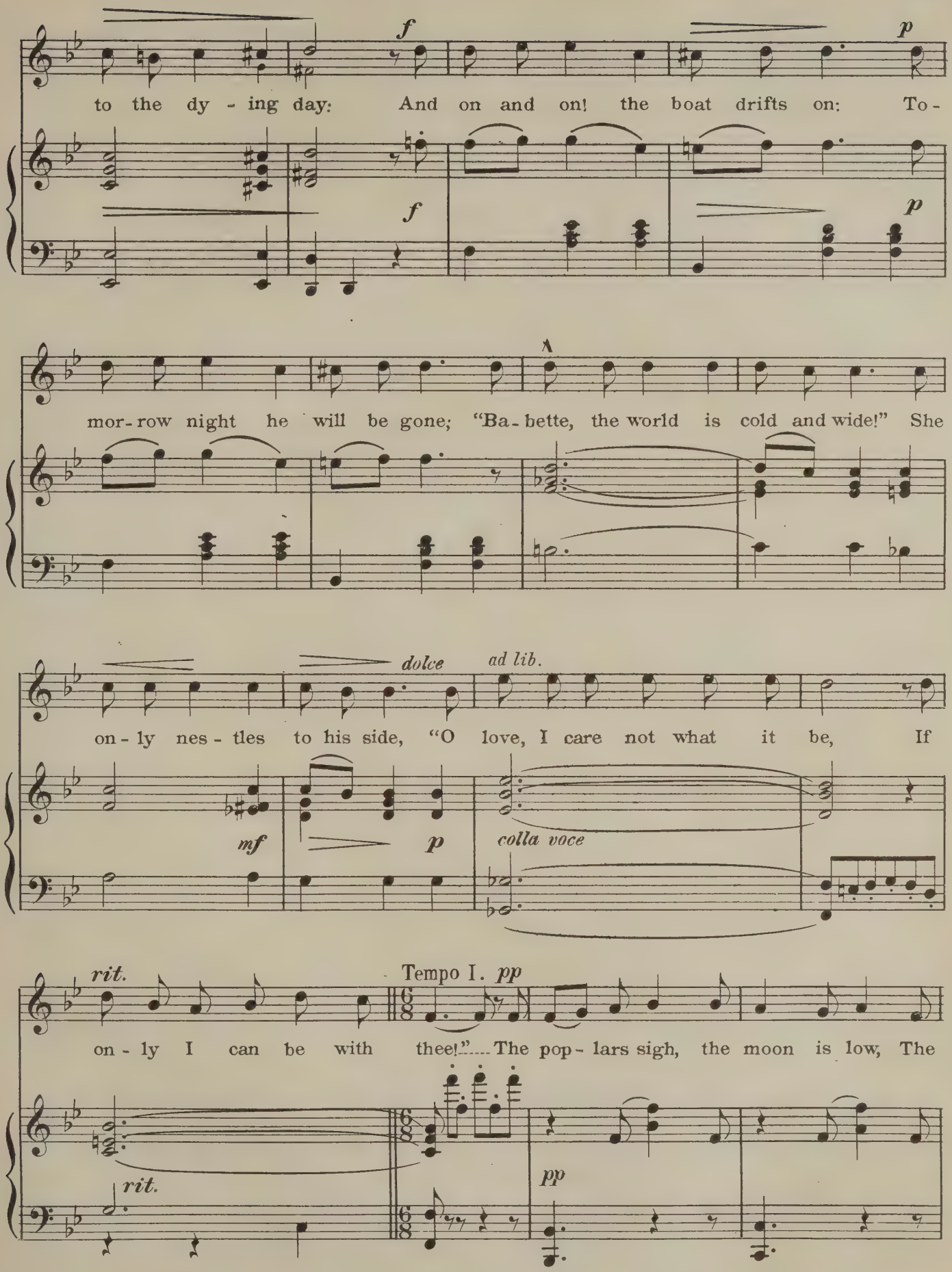

rall.
me once more, On - ly re - turn to me once more.
rall. col canto.
On - ly once more, love, On - ly once more, On - ly to love as
mf
f
Ped.
ff a tempo
ne'er be - fore, In days of yore, love, for ev - er - more
a tempo
ff
f ad lib.
On - ly to love, For - ev - - er-more.
f col canto
f sost.
sf

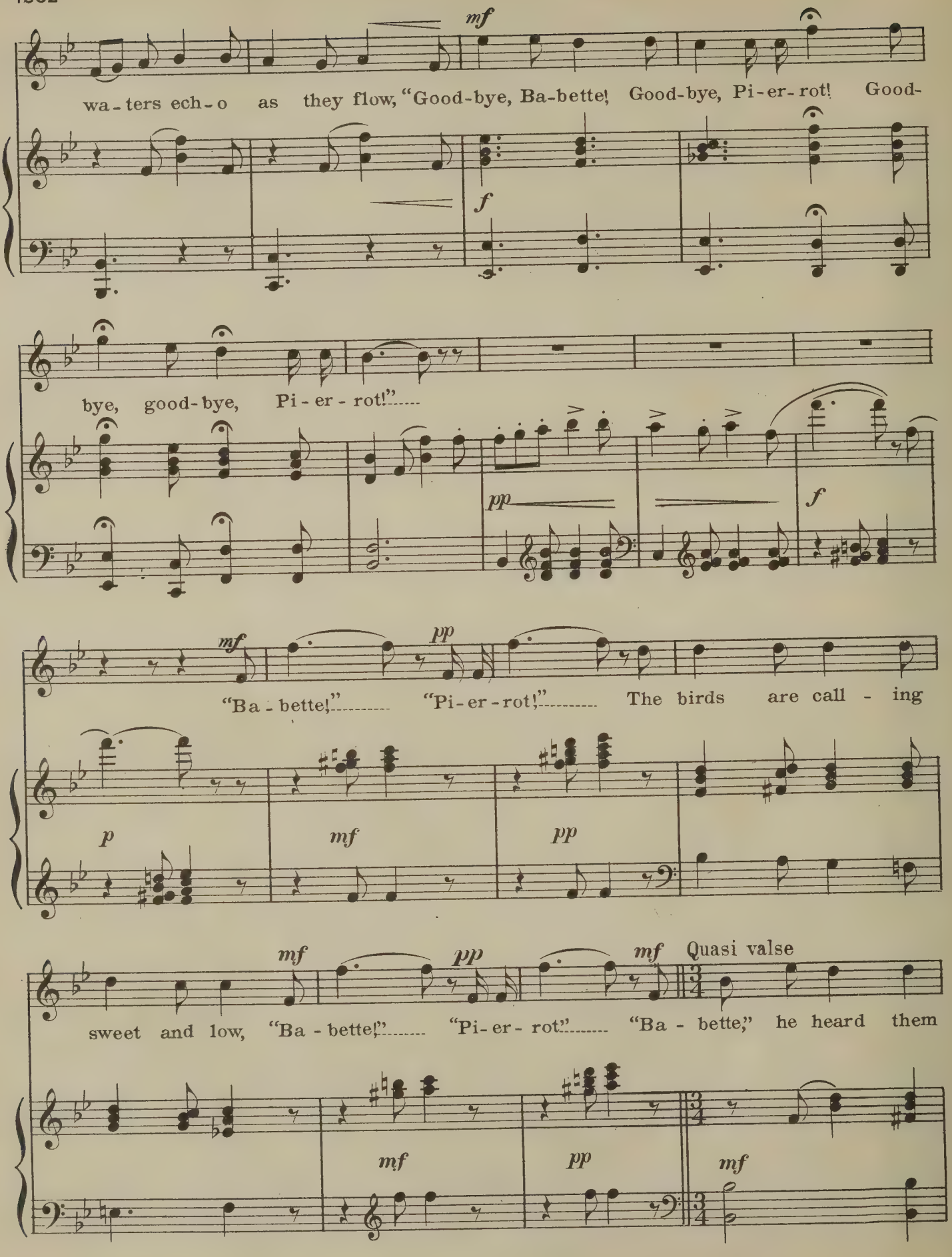
PIERROT

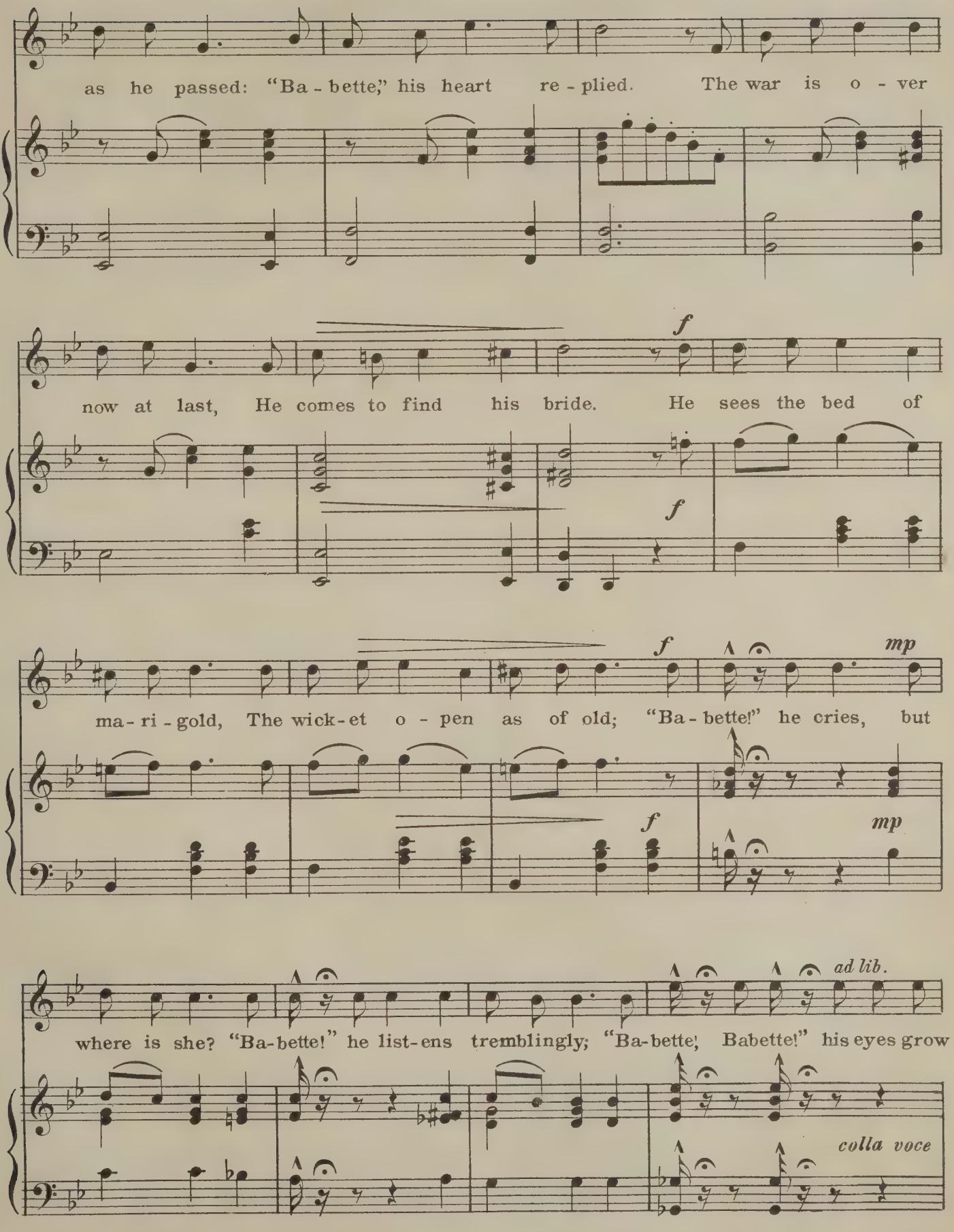
F. E. WEATHERLY

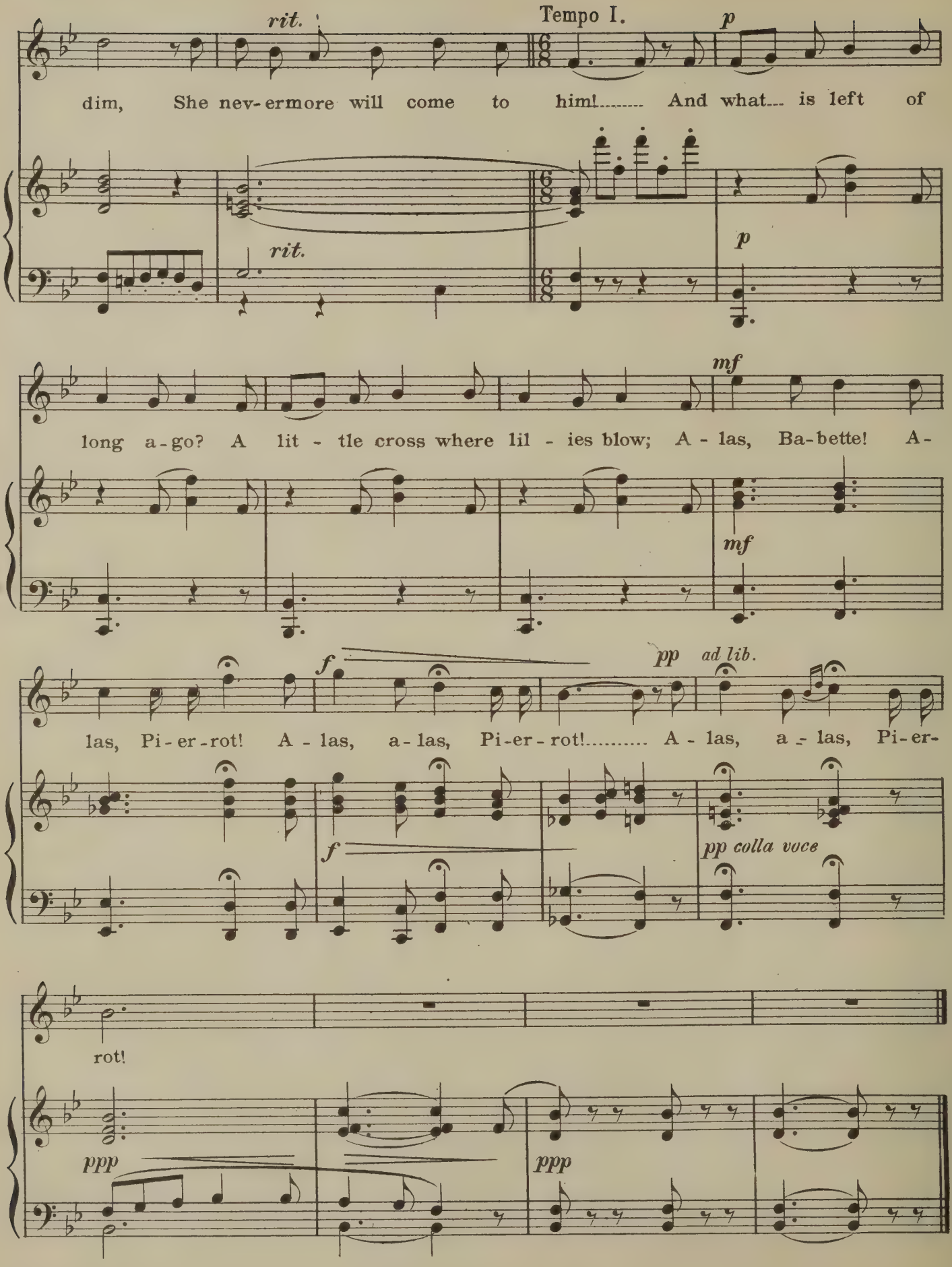
WILLIAM M. HUTCHISON



High

f
p
to the dy - ing day: And on and on! the boat drifts on: To -
f
p
mor - row night he will be gone; "Ba - bette, the world is cold and wide!" She
dolce
ad lib.
on - ly nes - tles to his side, "O love, I care not what it be, If
mf
p
colla voce
rit.
Tempo I. pp
on - ly I can be with thee!" The pop - lars sigh, the moon is low, The
rit.
pp

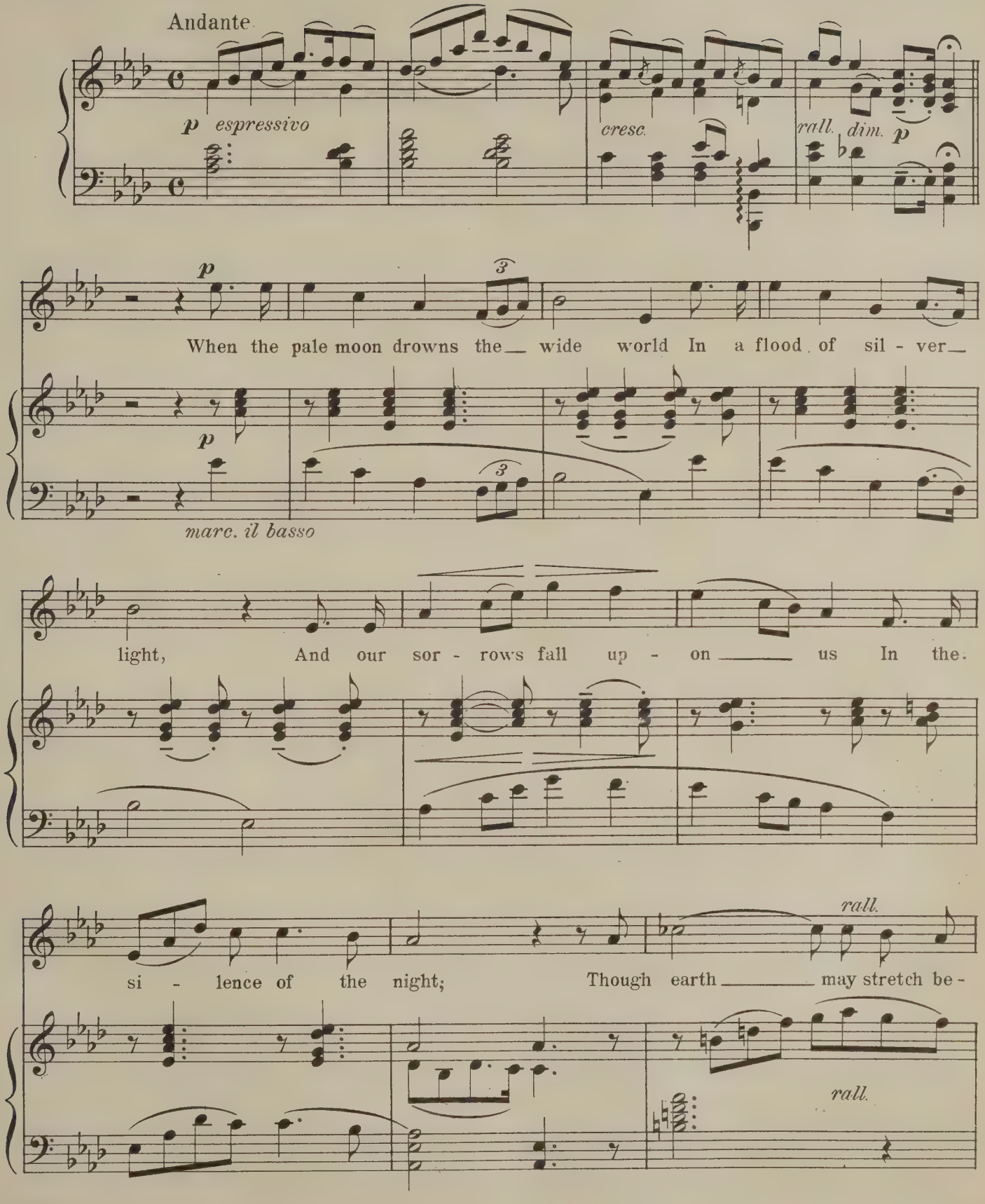

mf
wa - ters ech - o as they flow, "Good-bye, Ba-bette! Good-bye, Pi-er-rot! Good-
f
bye, good-bye, Pi - er - rot!"
pp
f
mf
pp
"Ba - bette!" "Pi-er-rot!" The birds are call - ing
p
mf
pp
mf
pp
mf
Quasi valse
sweet and low, "Ba - bette!" "Pi-er-rot!" "Ba - bette," he heard them
mf
pp
mf


as he passed: "Ba - bette," his heart re - plied. The war is o - ver
now at last, He comes to find his bride. He sees the bed of
ma - ri - gold, The wick - et o - pen as of old; "Ba - bette!" he cries, but
where is she? "Ba-bette!" he list-ens tremblingly; "Ba-bette, Babette!" his eyes grow
f
mp
ad lib.
colla voce

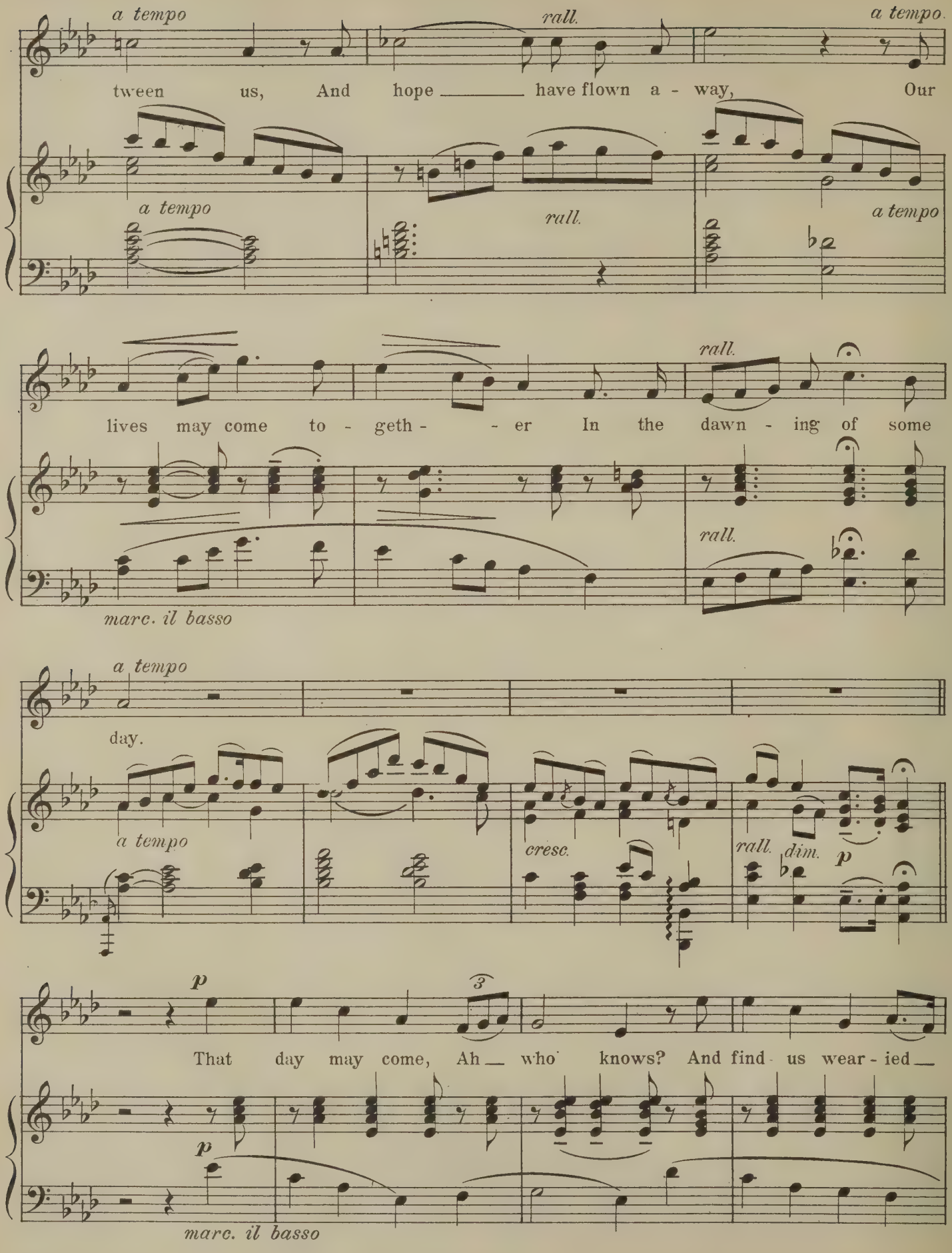
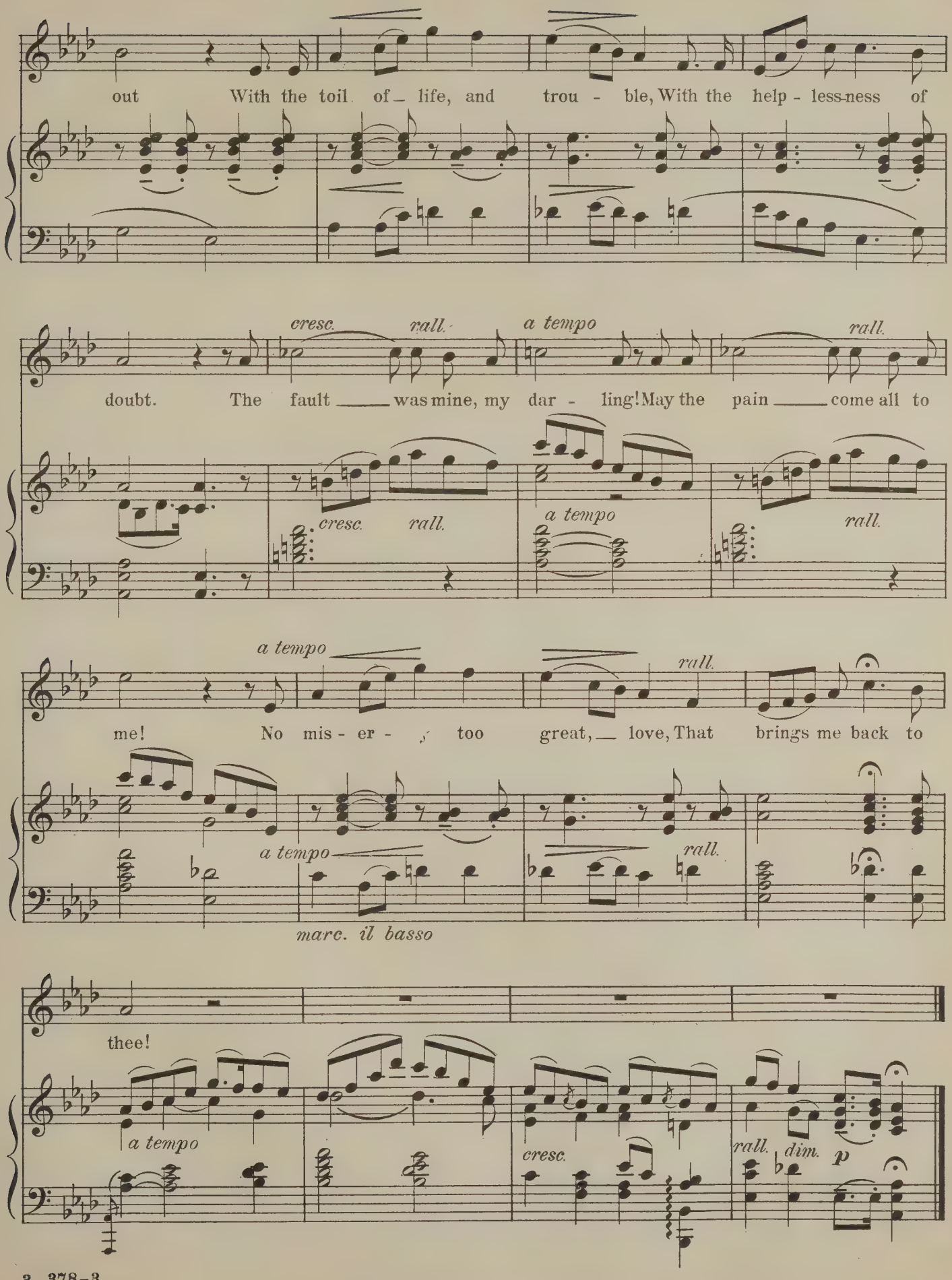

rit.
Tempo I.
p
dim, She nev-ermore will come to him!..... And what... is left of
rit.
p
mf
long a-go? A lit - tle cross where lil - ies blow; A - las, Ba-bette! A-
mf
f
pp ad lib.
las, Pi-er-rot! A - las, a-las, Pi-er-rot!..... A - las, a - las, Pi-er-
f
pp colla voce
rot!
ppp
ppp

DAWN

CLARENCE WALKER H. SOMERSET

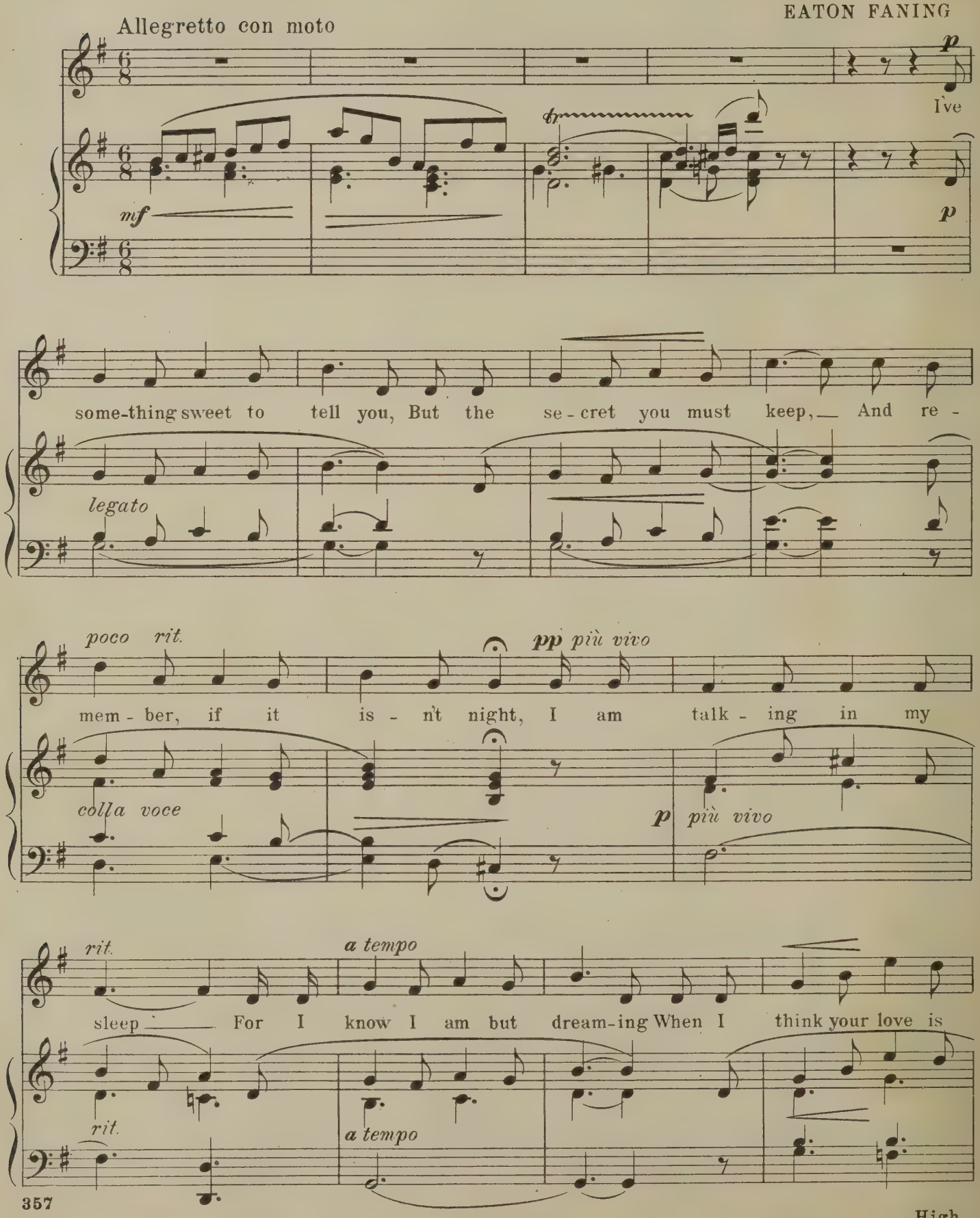

Andante
p espressivo
cresc.
rall. dim. p
When the pale moon drowns the wide world In a flood of sil - ver
marc. il basso
light, And our sor - rows fall up - on us In the
si - lence of the night; Though earth may stretch be -
rall.
rall.

High

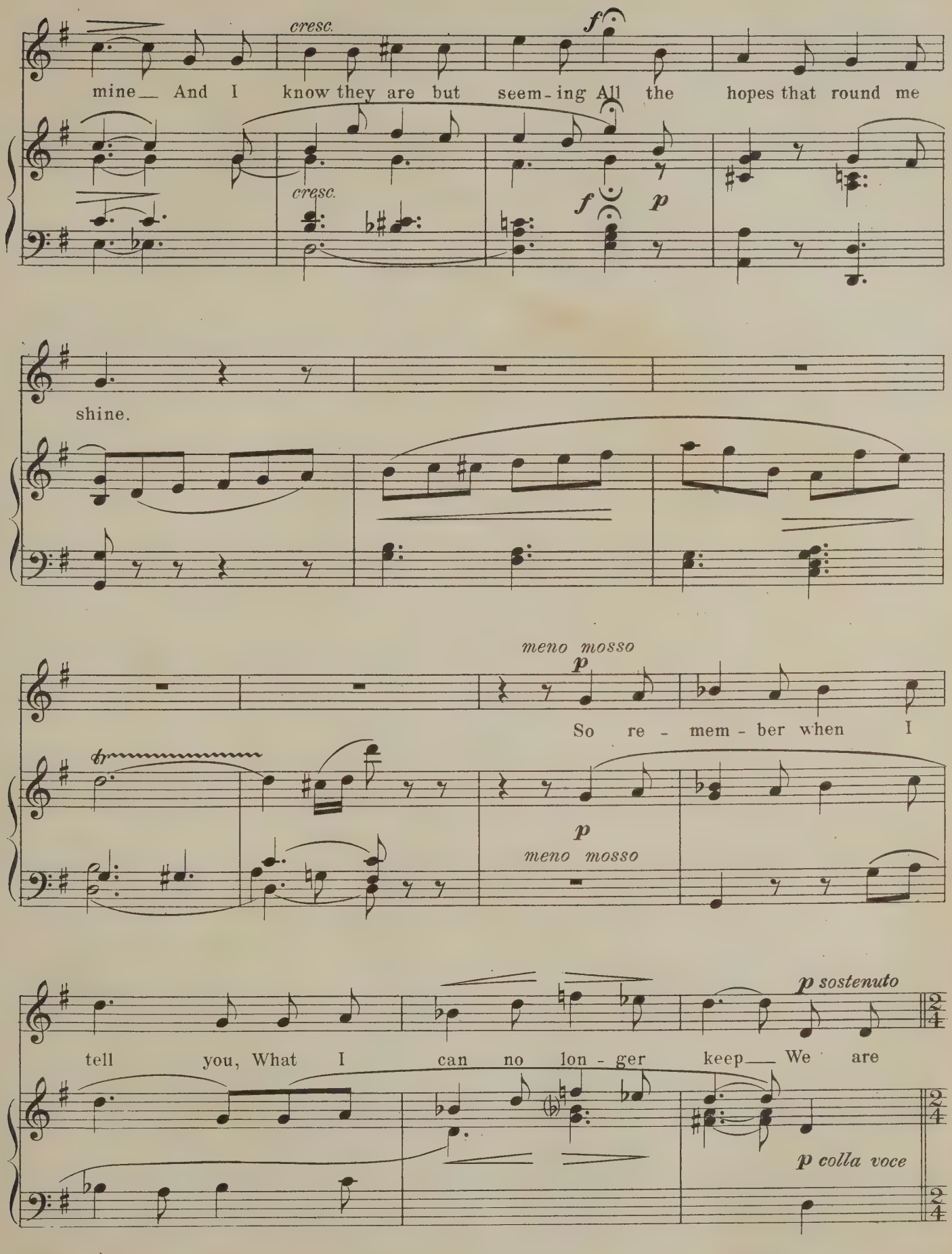

a tempo
rall.
a tempo
tween us, And hope have flown a - way, Our
a tempo
rall.
a tempo
rall.
lives may come to - geth - - er In the dawn - ing of some
rall.
marc. il basso
a tempo
day.
a tempo
cresc.
rall. dim.
p
p
That day may come, Ah who knows? And find us wear - ied
p
marc. il basso

out With the toil of life, and trou - ble, With the help - less-ness of
cresc. rall. a tempo rall.
doubt. The fault was mine, my dar - ling! May the pain come all to
cresc. rall. a tempo rall.
a tempo rall.
me! No mis - er - too great, love, That brings me back to
a tempo rall.
marc. il basso
thee!
a tempo cresc. rall. dim. p

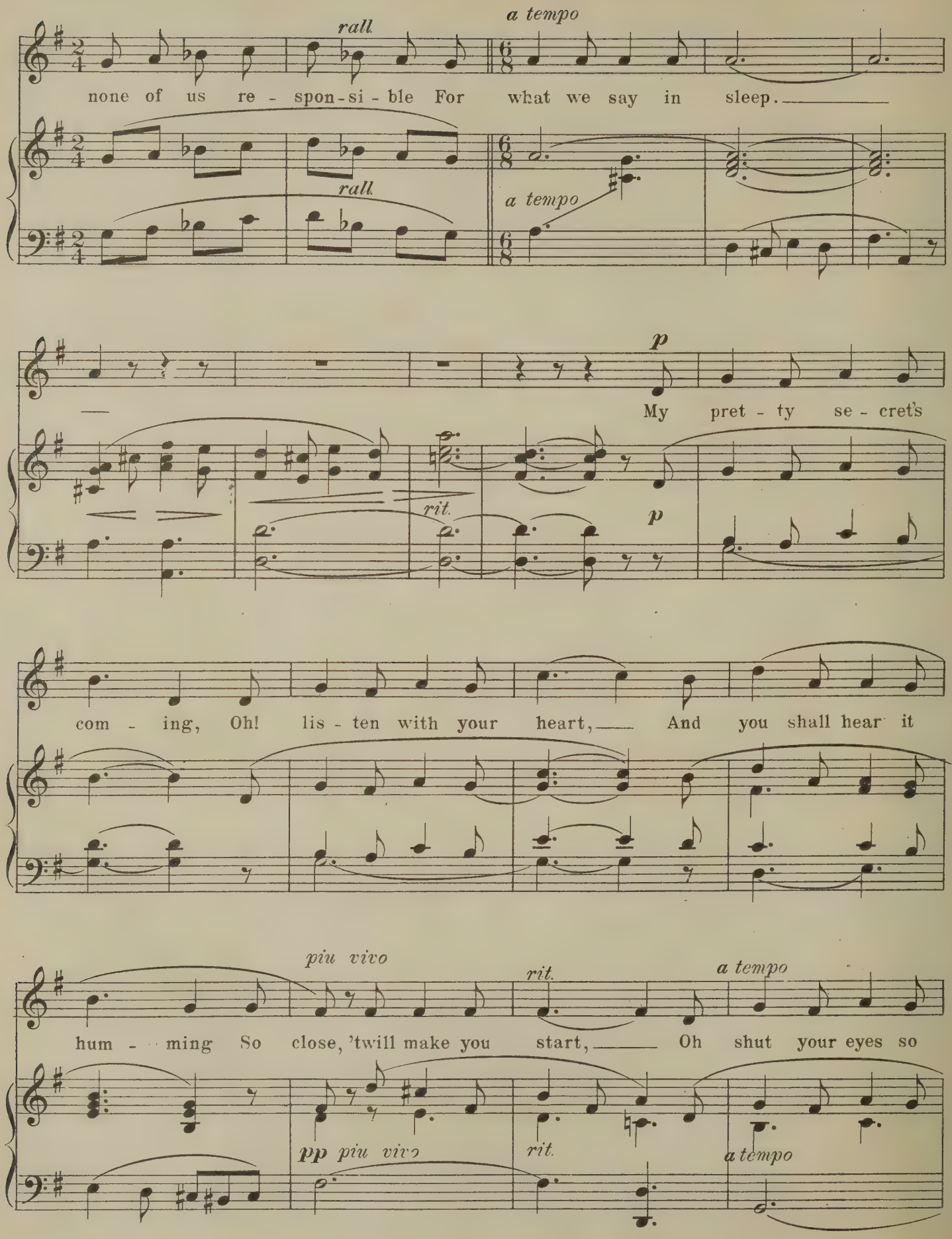
I'VE SOMETHING SWEET TO TELL YOU

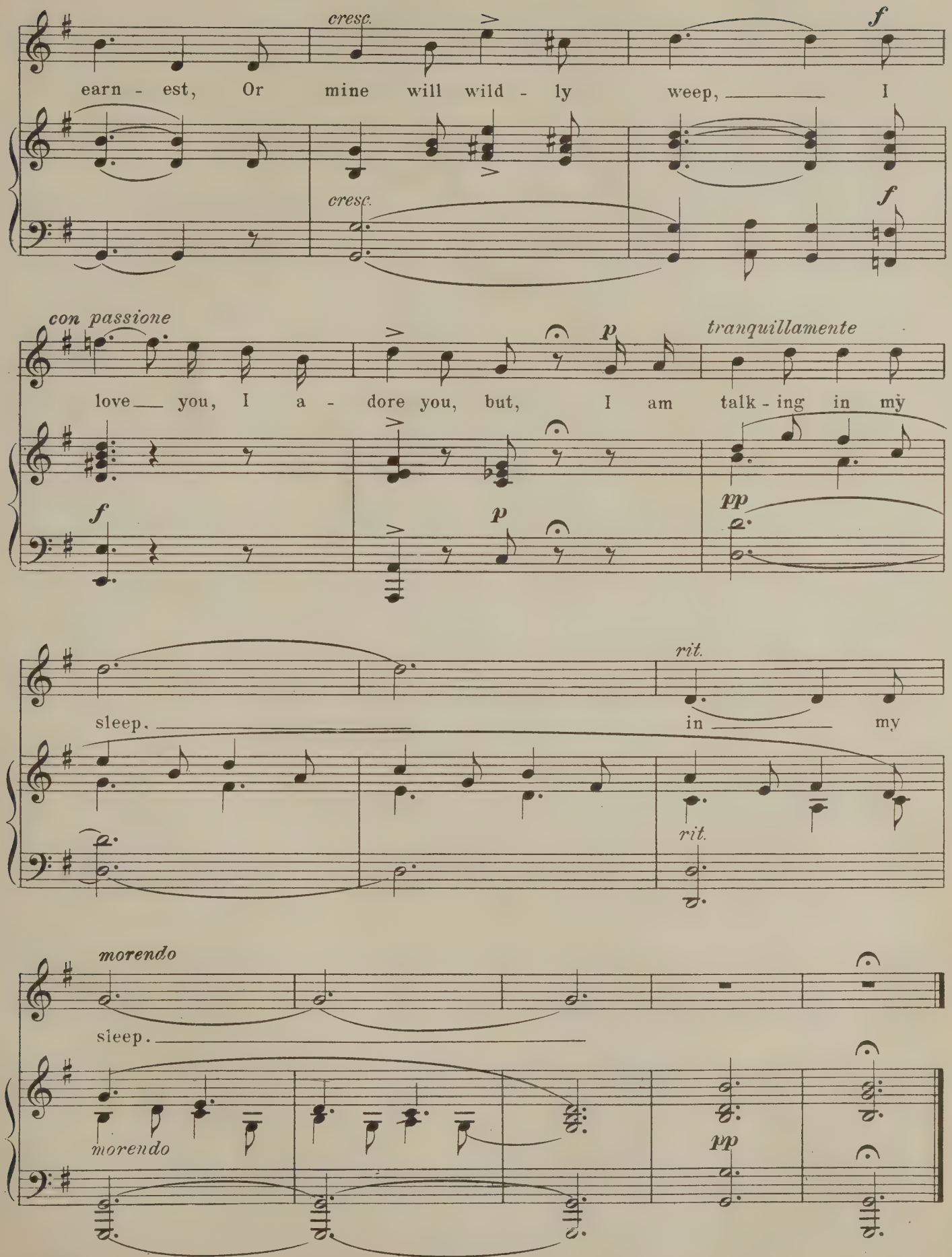
EATON FANING



High


cresc.
f
mine_ And I know they are but seem-ing All the hopes that round me
cresc.
f
p
shine.
meno mosso
p
So re - mem - ber when I
p
meno mosso
p sostenuto
tell you, What I can no lon - ger keep_ We are
p colla voce

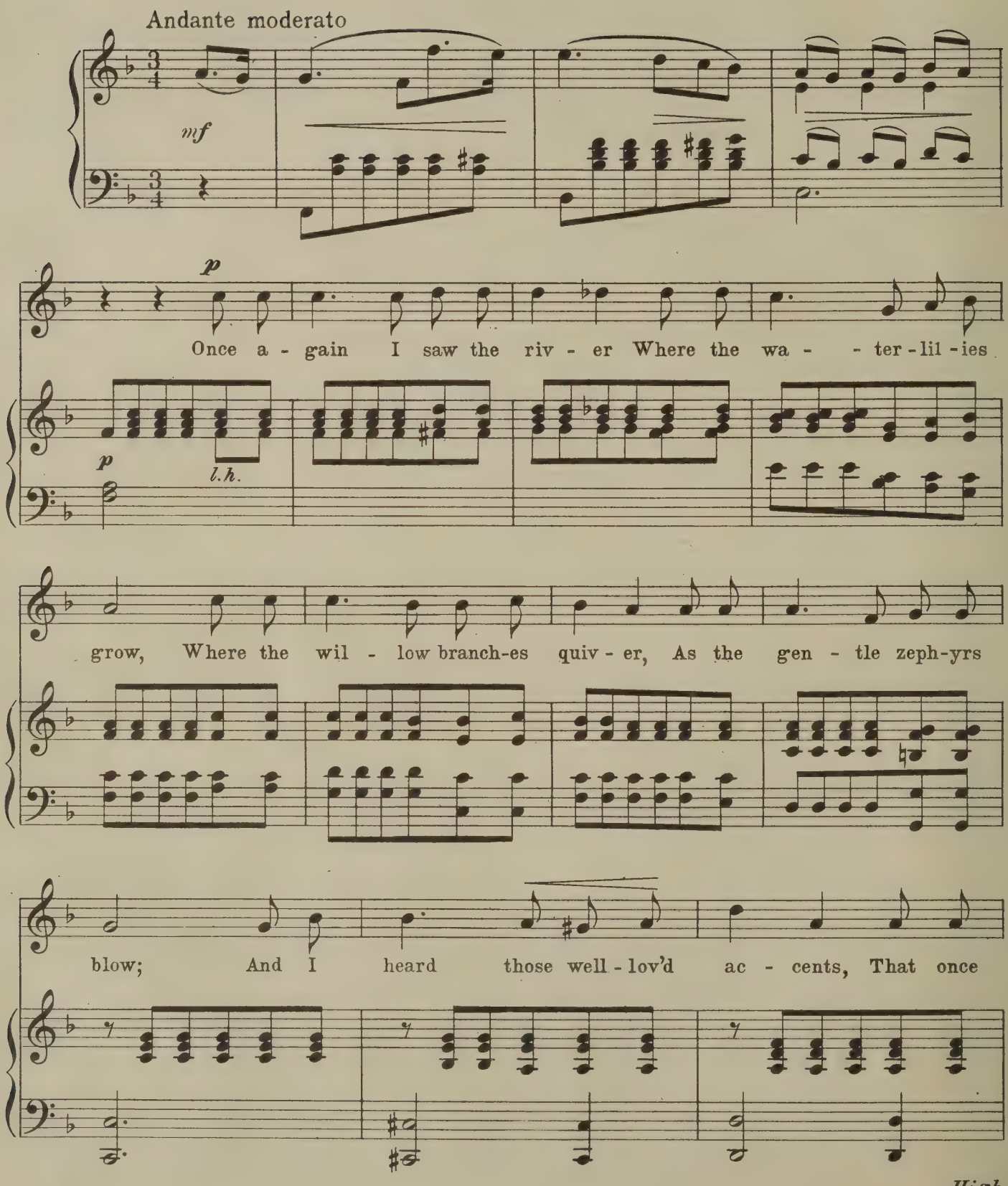

rall
a tempo
none of us re - spon-si - ble For what we say in sleep.
rall
a tempo
p
My pret - ty se - cret's
rit.
p
com - ing, Oh! lis - ten with your heart, And you shall hear it
piu vivo
rit.
a tempo
hum - ming So close, 'twill make you start, Oh shut your eyes so
pp piu vivo
rit.
a tempo

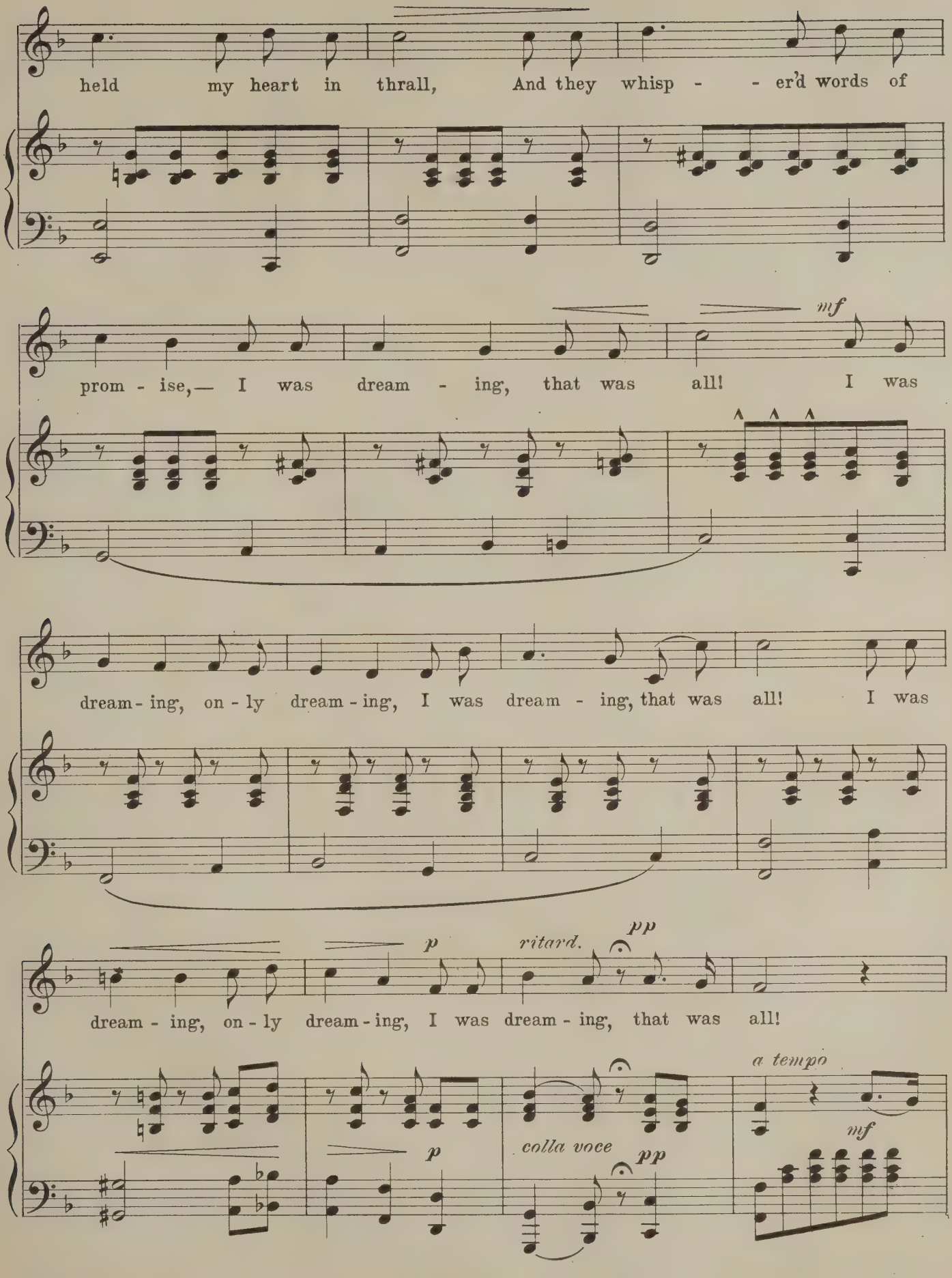

cresc.
f
earn - est, Or mine will wild - ly weep, I
cresc.
f
con passione
p
tranquillamente
love you, I a - dore you, but, I am talk - ing in my
f
p
pp
rit.
sleep.
in my
rit.
morendo
sleep.
morendo
pp

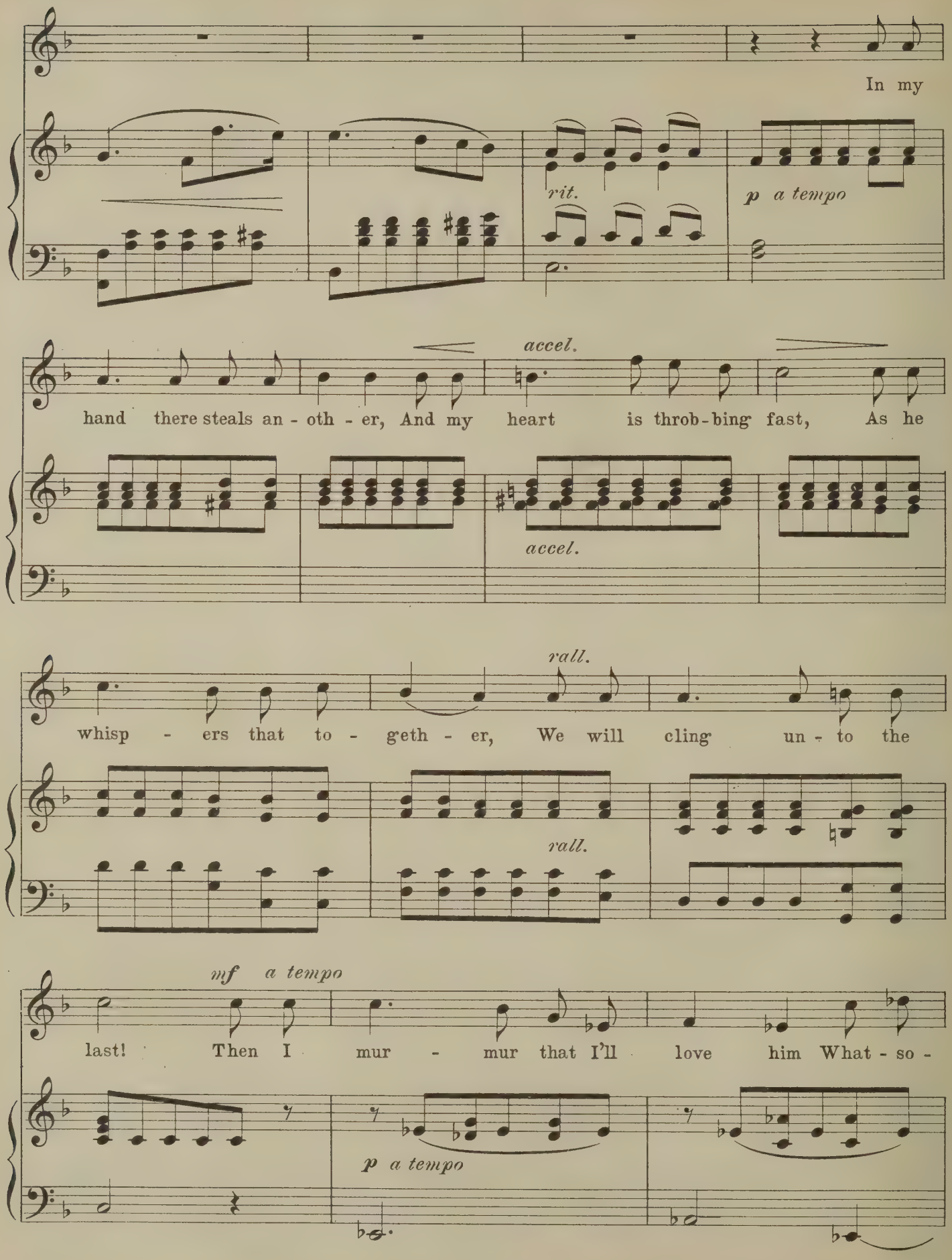
DREAMING

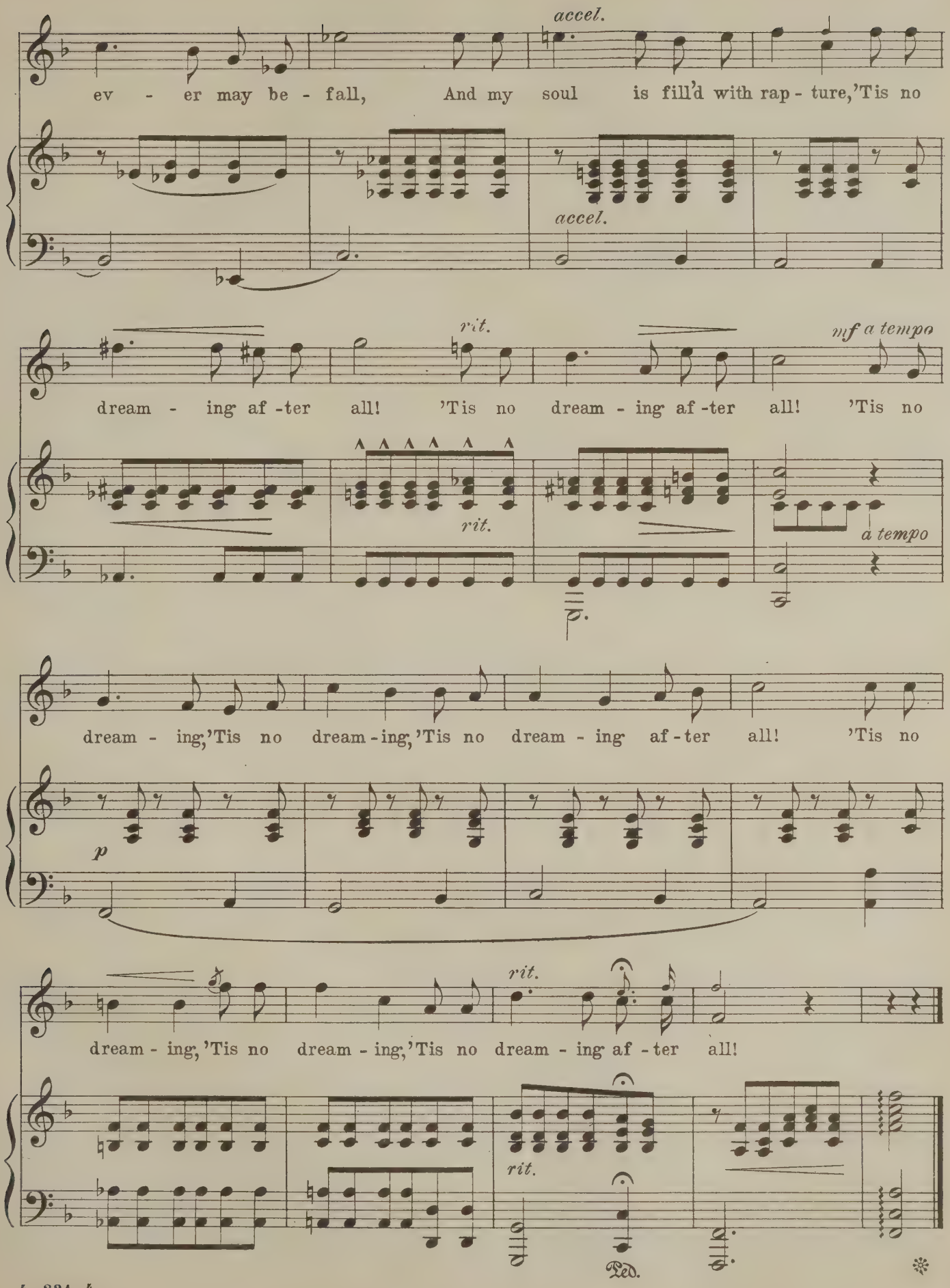
E. OXENFORD

MILTON WELLINGS


Andante moderato
mf
p
Once a - gain I saw the riv - er Where the wa - - ter - lil - ies
p
l.h.
grow, Where the wil - low branch-es quiv - er, As the gen - tle zeph-yrs
blow; And I heard those well - lov'd ac - cents, That once

High

held my heart in thrall, And they whisp - - er'd words of
mf
prom - ise,— I was dream - ing, that was all! I was
dream - ing, on - ly dream - ing, I was dream - ing, that was all! I was
p
ritard.
pp
dream - ing, on - ly dream - ing, I was dream - ing, that was all!
a tempo
p
colla voce
pp
mf

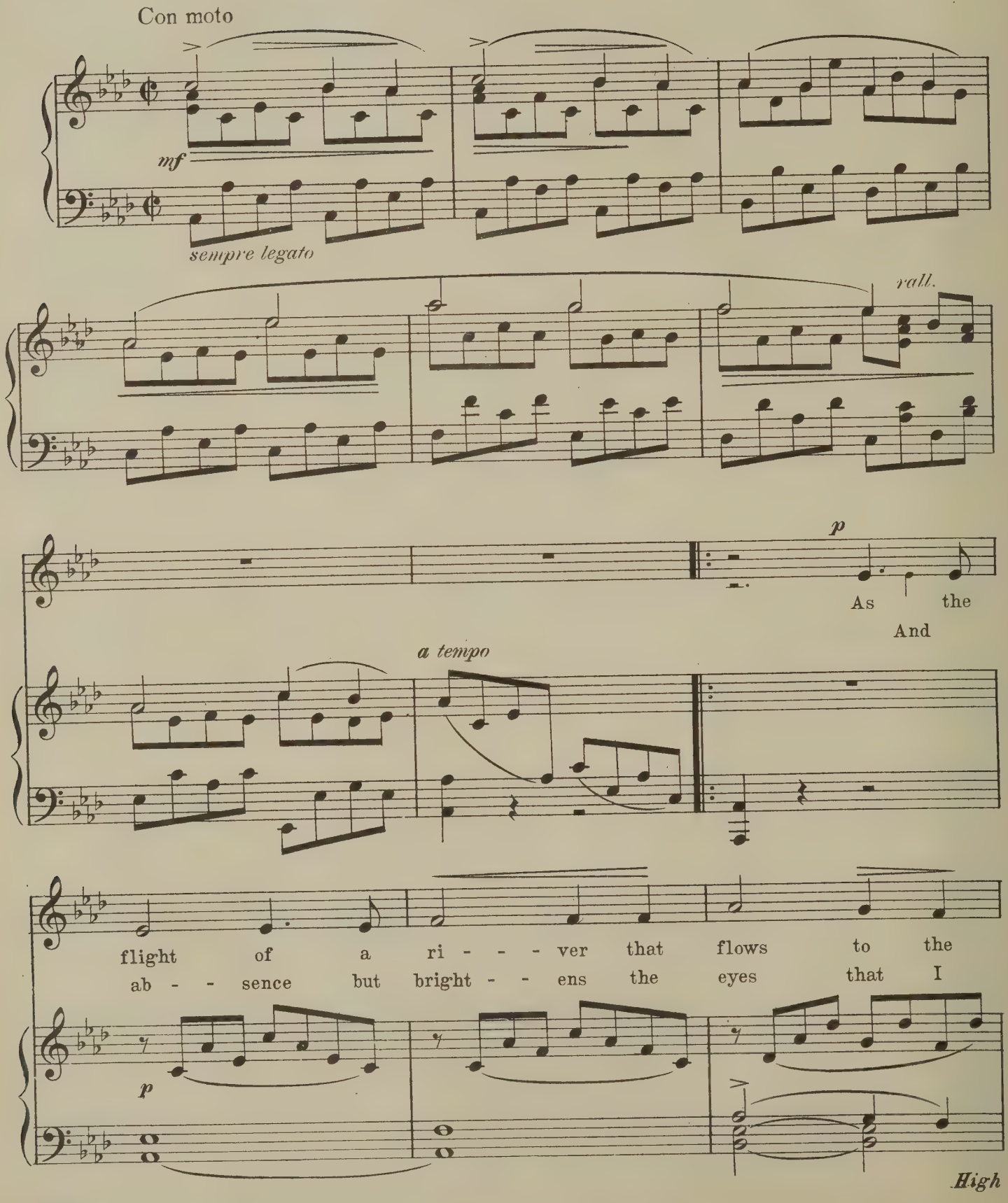

In my
rit.
p a tempo
accel.
hand there steals an - oth - er, And my heart is throb-bing fast, As he
accel.
rall.
whisp - ers that to - geth - er, We will cling un - to the
rall.
mf a tempo
last! Then I mur - mur that I'll love him What - so -
p a tempo

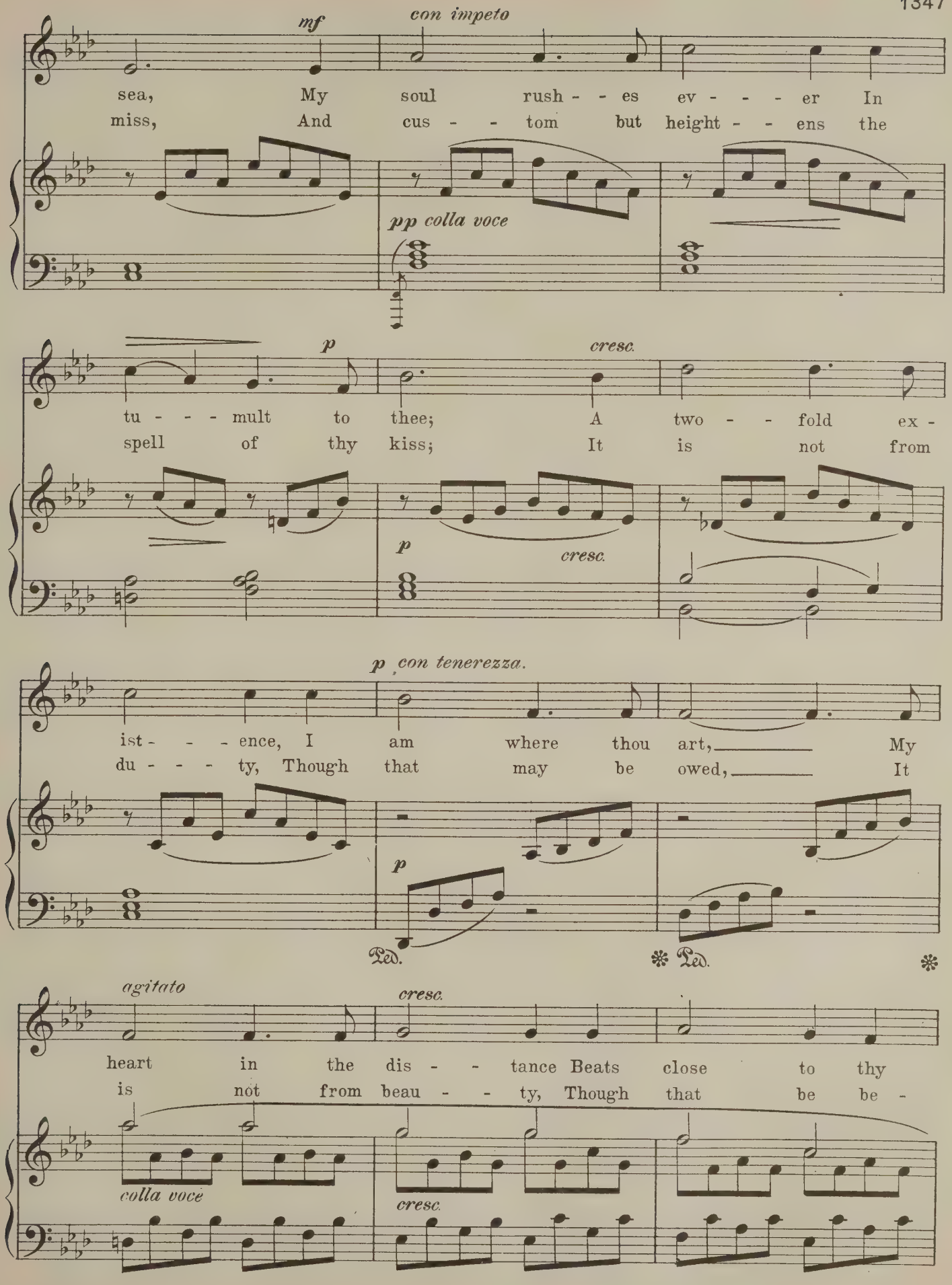

accel.
ev - er may be - fall, And my soul is fill'd with rap - ture, 'Tis no
accel.
rit.
mf a tempo
dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no
rit.
a tempo
dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all! 'Tis no
p
rit.
dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing, 'Tis no dream - ing af - ter all!
rit.
Ped.

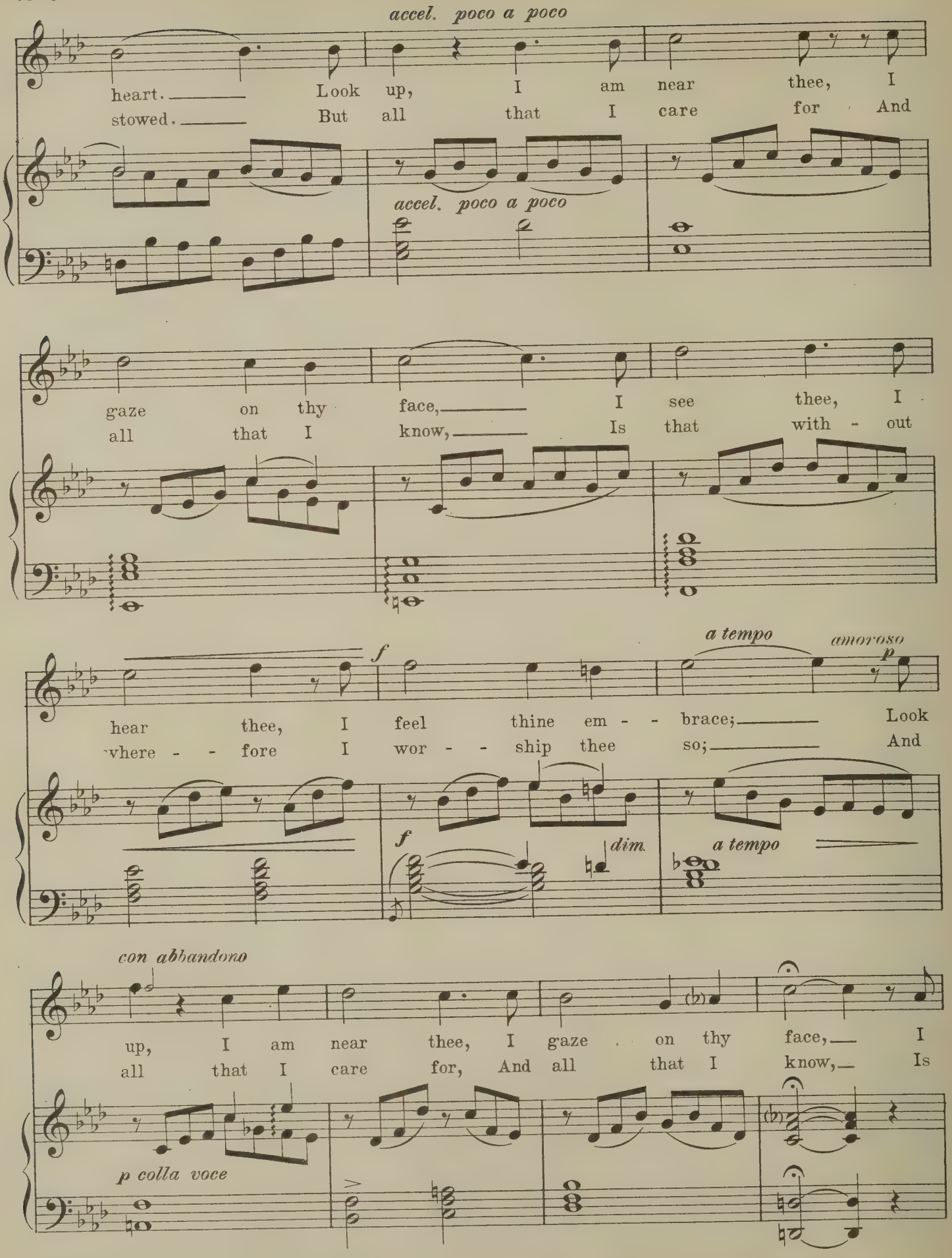
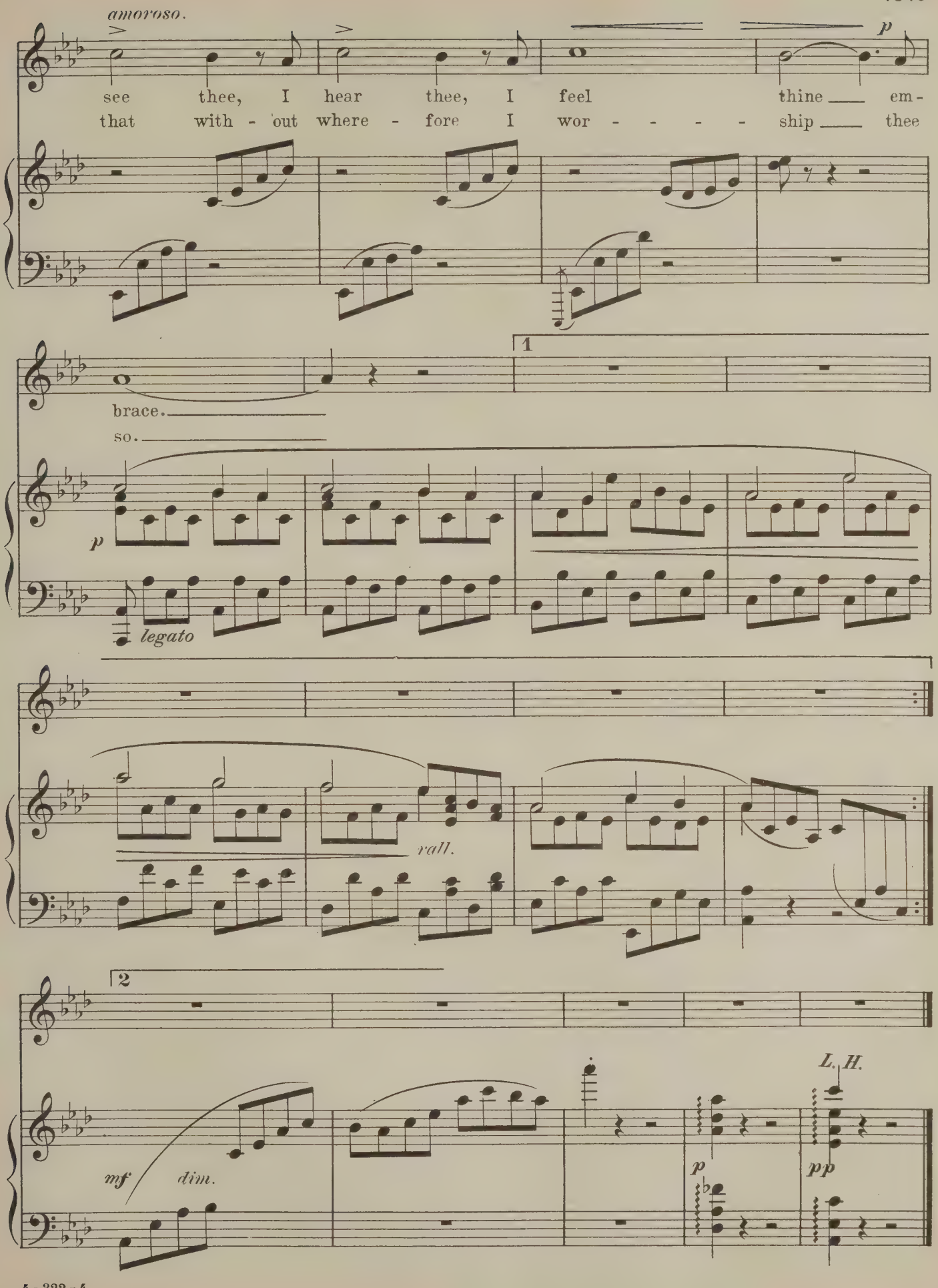
ABSENT YET PRESENT

LORD LYTTON

MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE



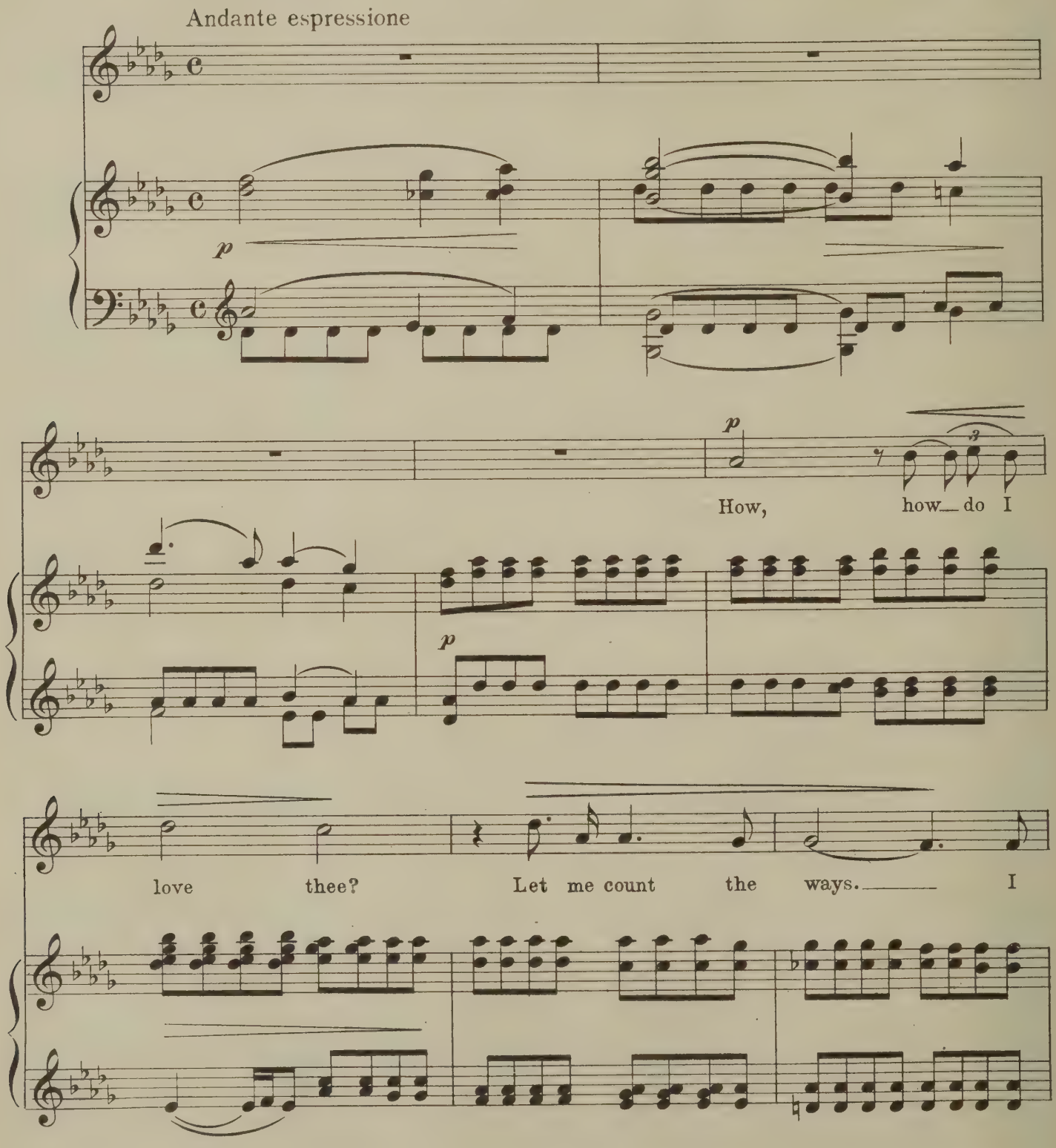

mf
con impeto
sea, My soul rush - - es ev - - - er In
miss, And cus - - tom but height - - ens the
pp colla voce
p
cresc.
tu - - - mult to thee; A two - - fold ex -
spell of thy kiss; It is not from
p
cresc.
p con tenerezza.
ist - - - ence, I am where thou art, My
du - - - ty, Though that may be owed, It
p
Ped.
Ped.
agitato
cresc.
heart in the dis - - tance Beats close to thy
is not from beau - - ty, Though that be be -
colla voce
cresc.


accel. poco a poco
heart. Look up, I am near thee, I
stowed. But all that I care for And
accel. poco a poco
gaze on thy face, I see thee, I
all that I know, Is that with - out
f
a tempo
amoroso
p
hear thee, I feel thine em - - brace; Look
where - - fore I wor - - ship thee so; And
f
dim.
a tempo
con abbandono
up, I am near thee, I gaze on thy face, I
all that I care for, And all that I know, Is
p colla voce

amoroso.
see thee, I hear thee, I feel thine em-
that with - out where - fore I wor - - - - - ship thee
brace.
so.
1
p
legato
rall.
2
mf
dim.
L. H.
p
pp

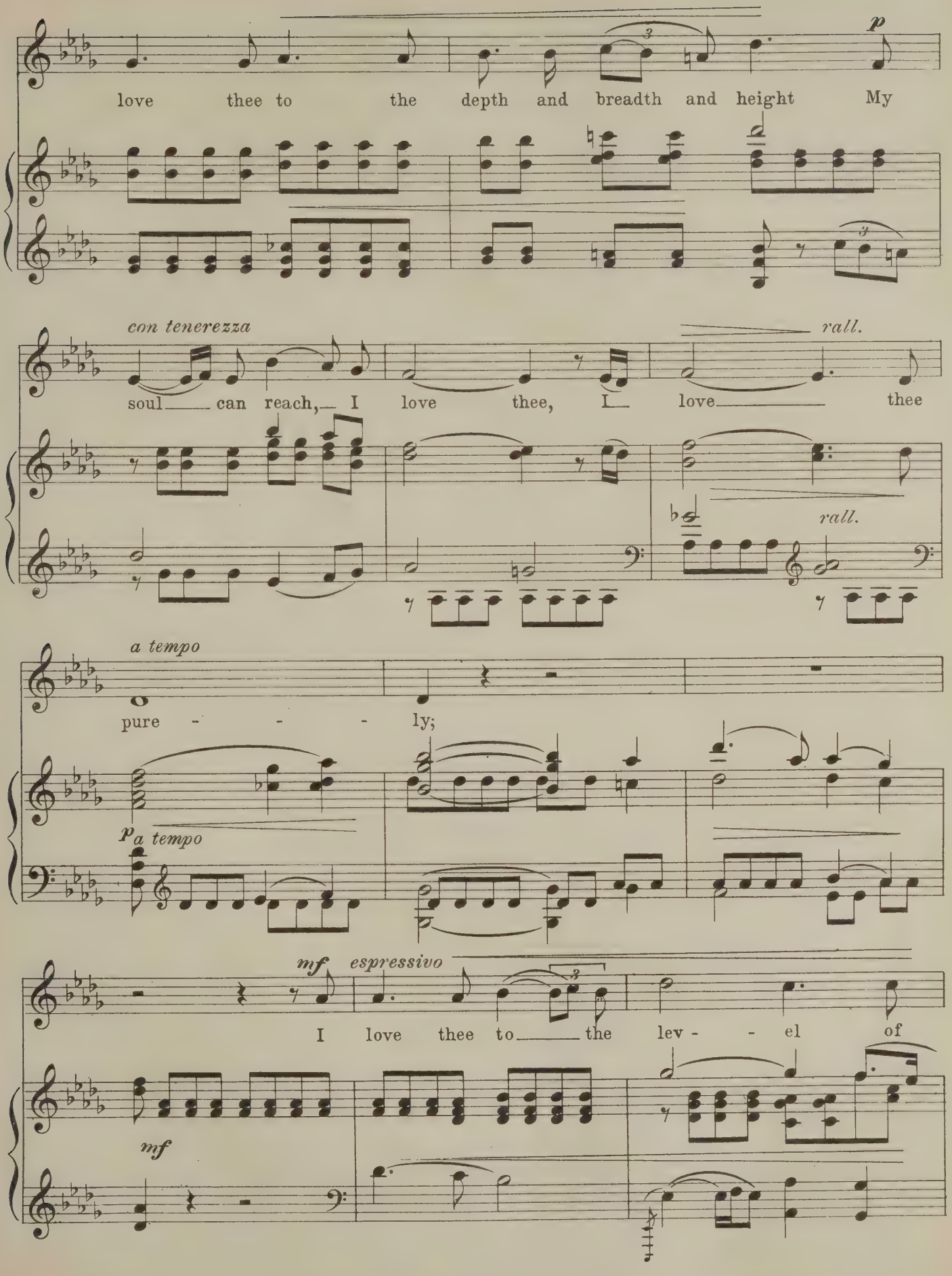
HOW DO I LOVE THEE

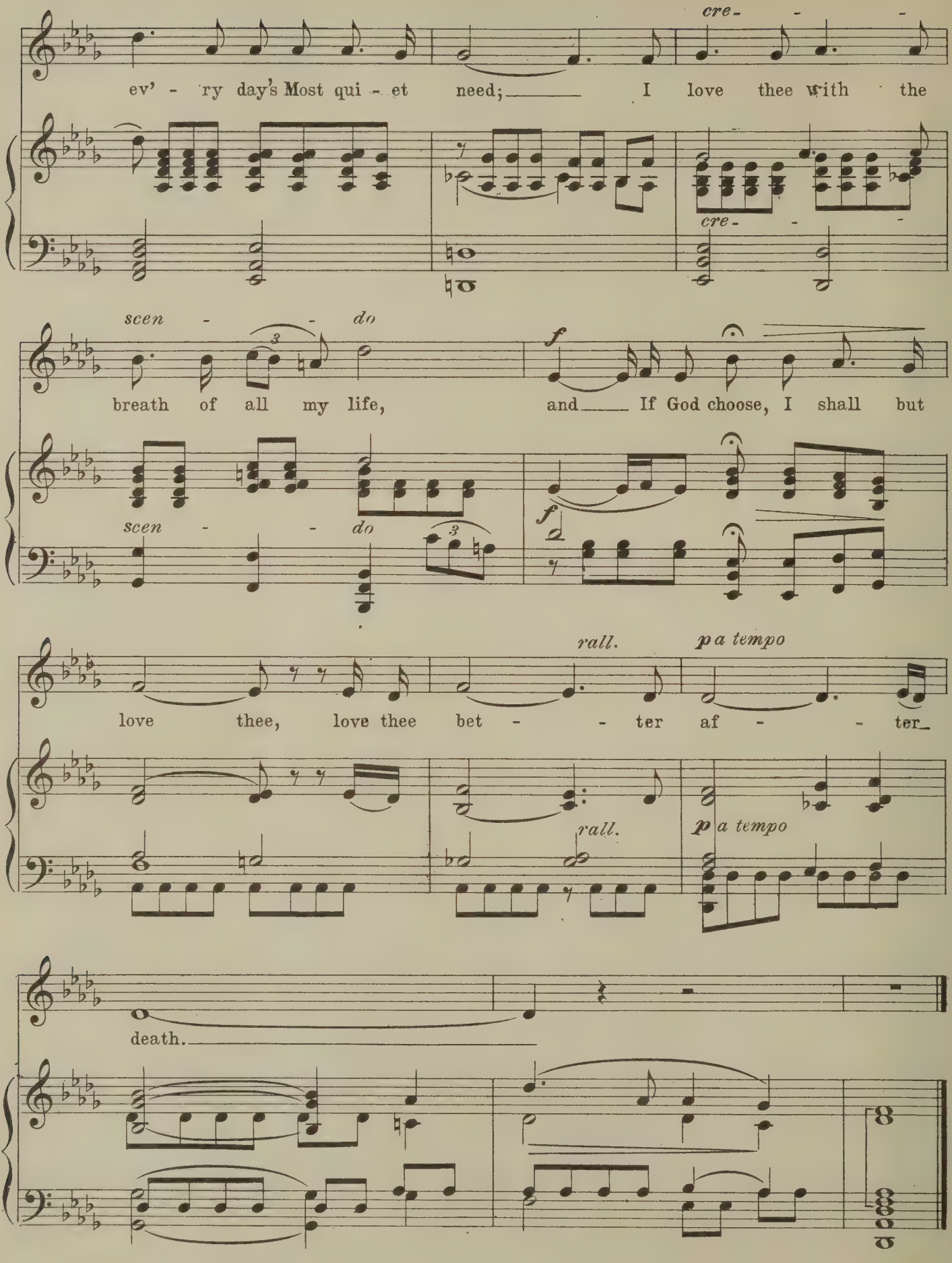
ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE



Medium


p
love thee to the depth and breadth and height My
con tenerezza
rall.
soul can reach, I love thee, I love thee
rall.
a tempo
pure - - - ly;
p a tempo
mf espressivo
I love thee to the lev - el of
mf

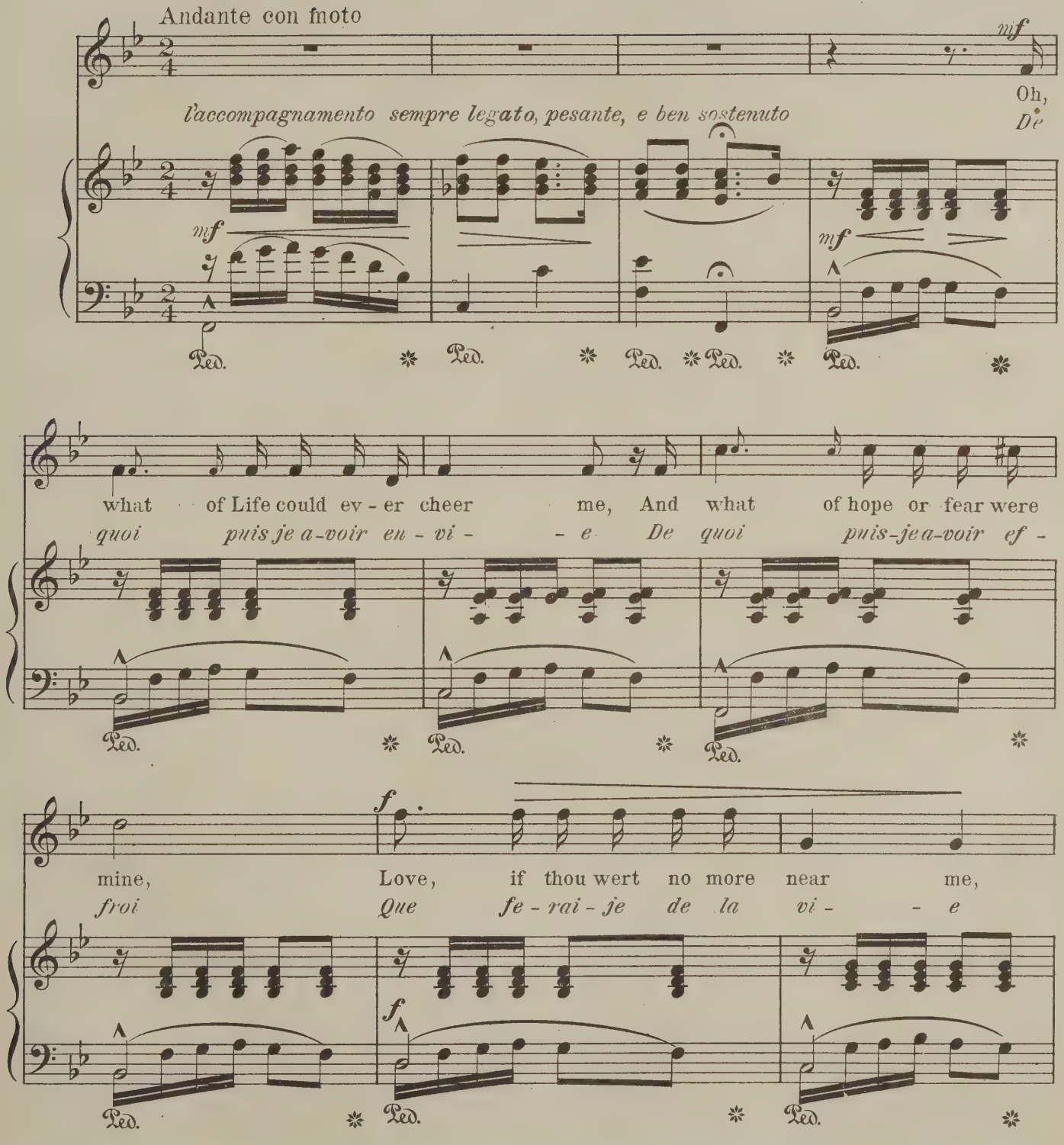

ev' - ry day's Most qui - et need; I love thee with the
cre - - -
cre - - -
scen - - do
breath of all my life,
f
and If God choose, I shall but
scen - - do
f
love thee, love thee bet - - ter af - - ter
rall.
p a tempo
rall.
p a tempo
death.

WITHOUT THEE

SANS TOI

English version by
George Cooper

GUY d'HARDELOT


Andante con moto
mf
Oh,
De
l'accompagnamento sempre legato, pesante, e ben sostenuto
mf
mf
Ped.
what of Life could ev - er cheer me, And what of hope or fear were
quoi puis je a-voir en - vi - - e De quoi puis-je a-voir ef -
f
mine, Love, if thou wert no more near me,
froi Que fe - rai - je de la vi - - e
f

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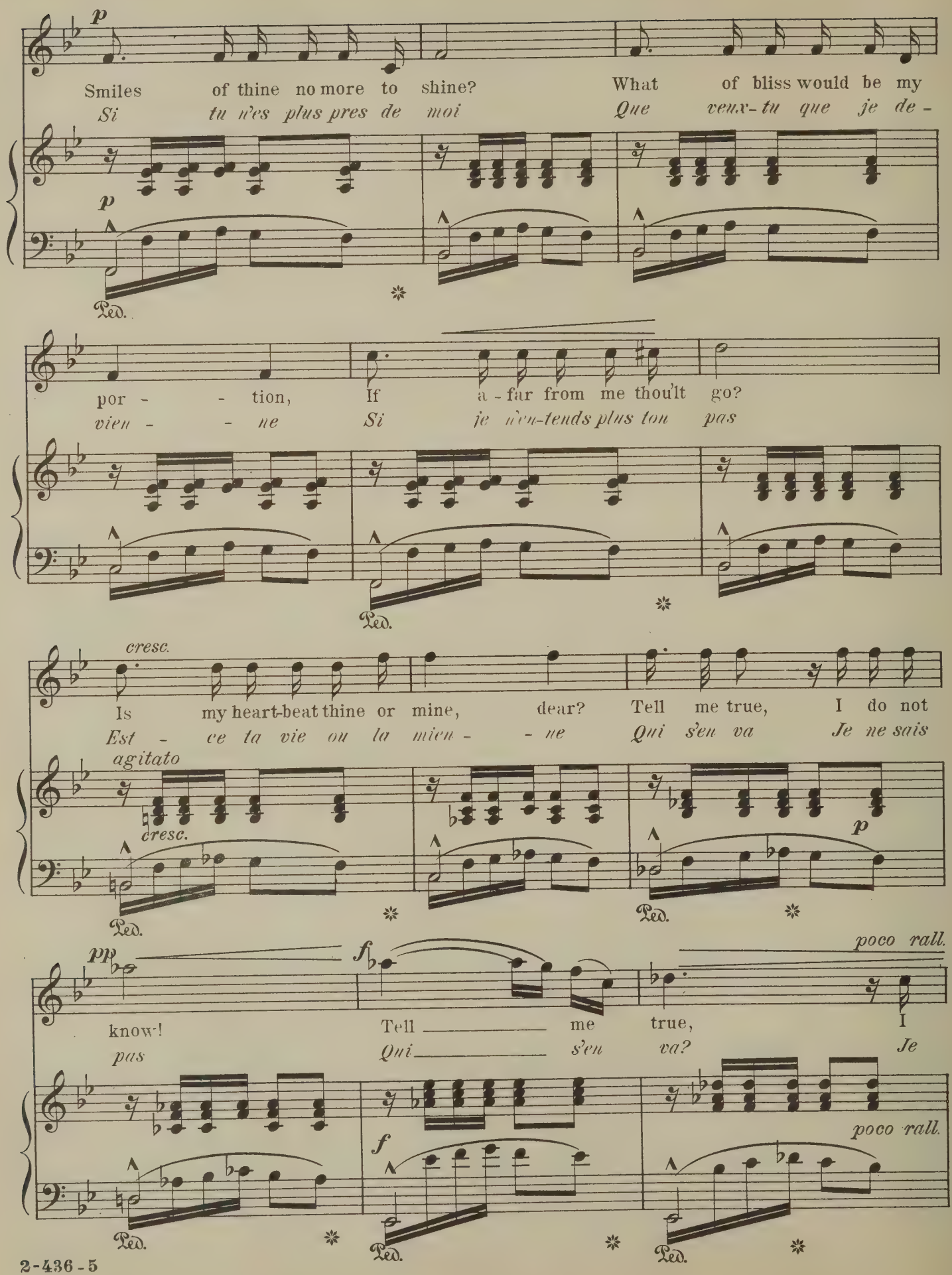
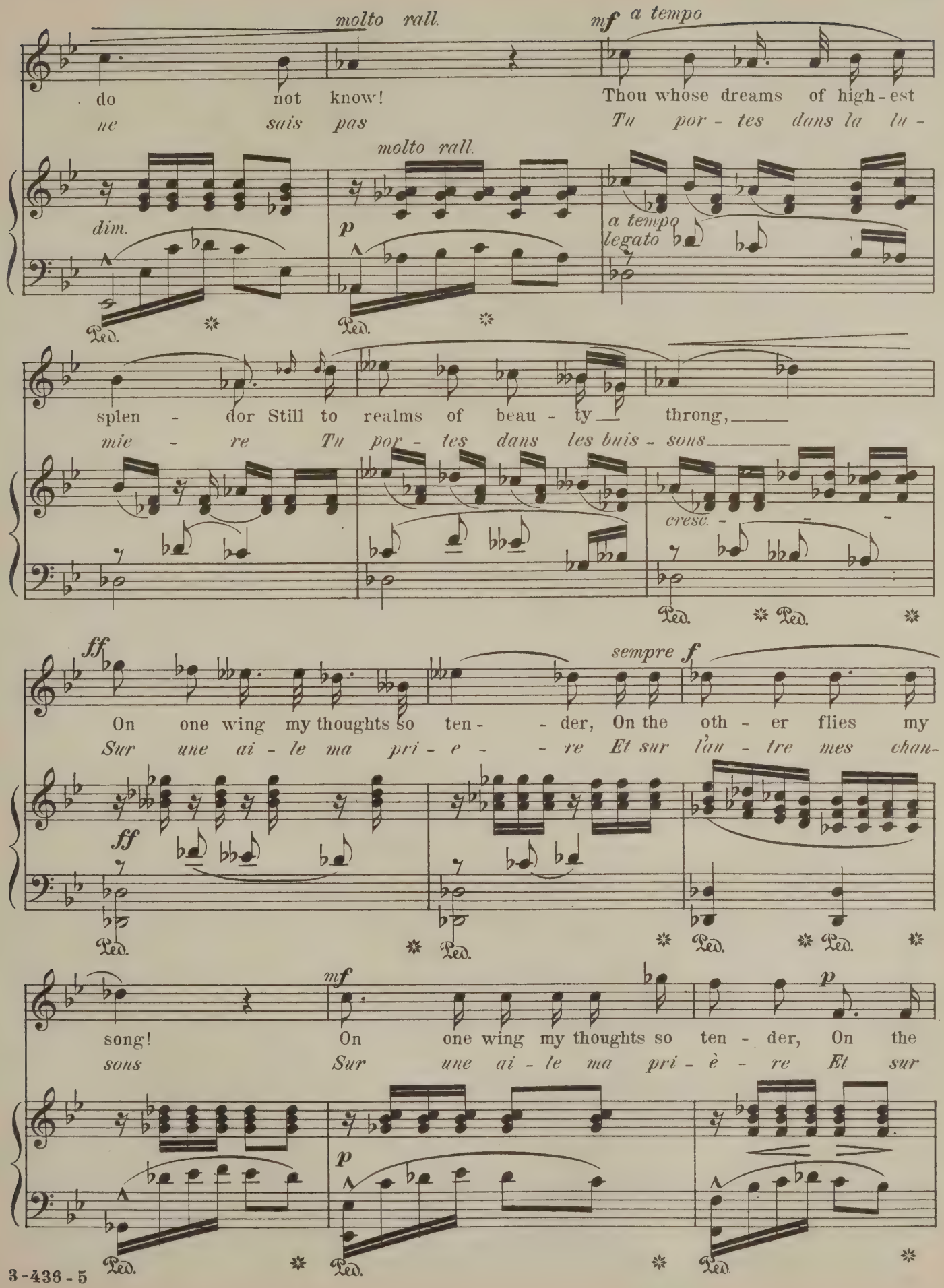
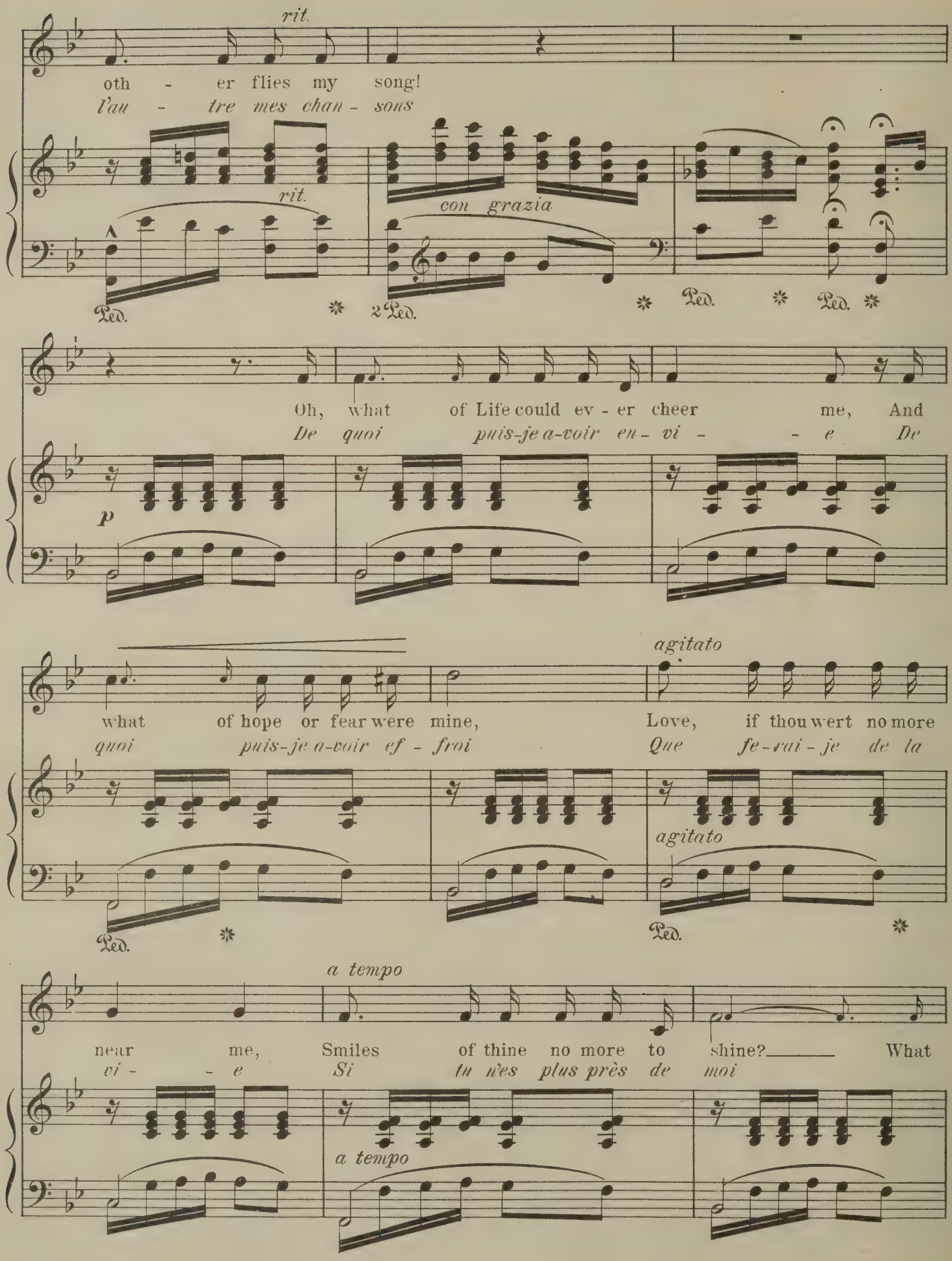
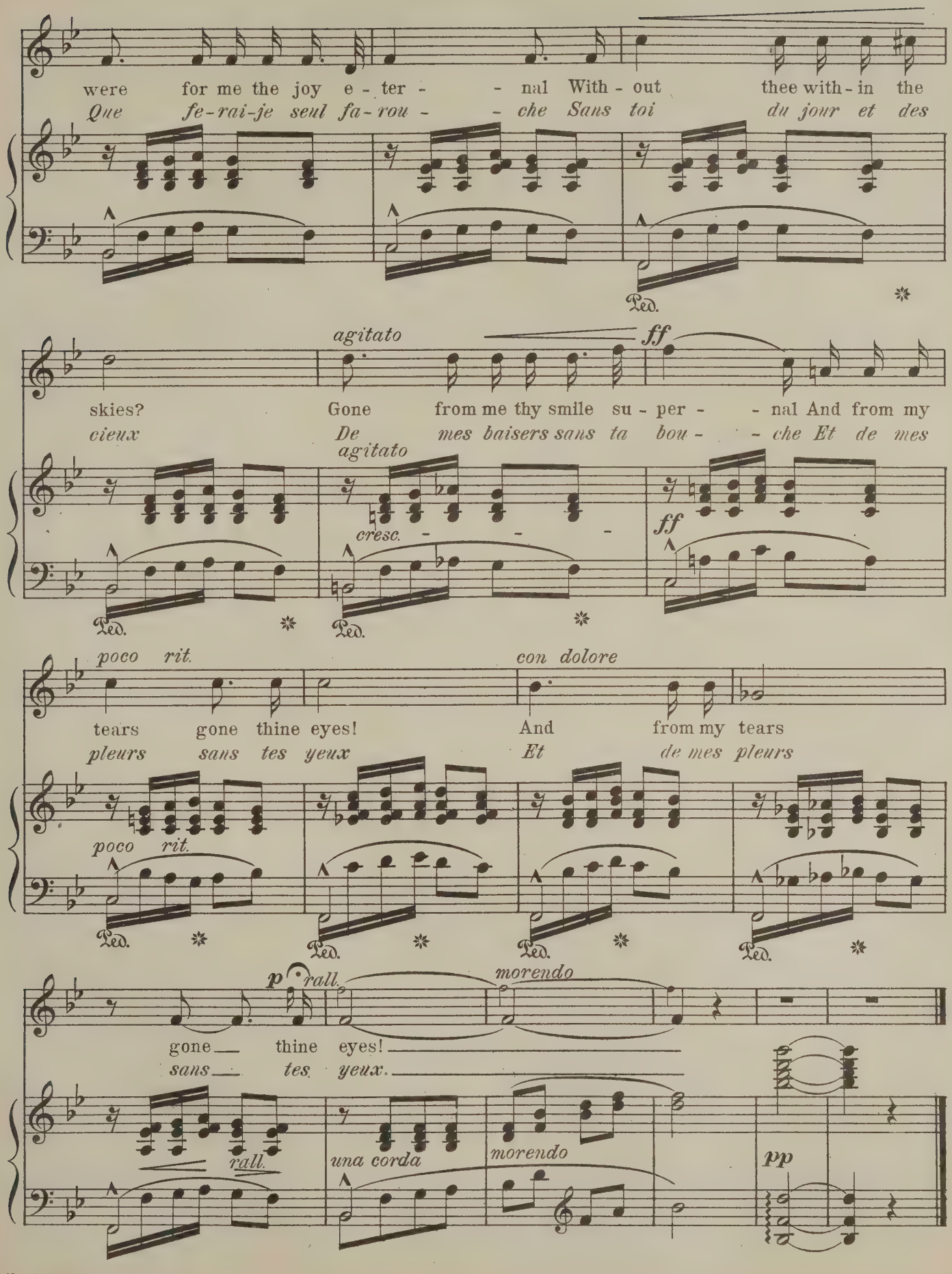
High


p
Smiles of thine no more to shine? What of bliss would be my
Si tu n'es plus pres de moi Que veux-tu que je de -
Ped.
por - - tion, If a - far from me thou'lt go?
vien - - ne Si je m'en-tends plus ton pas
cresc.
Is my heart-beat thine or mine, dear? Tell me true, I do not
Est - ce ta vie ou la mien - - ne Qui s'en va Je ne sais
agitato
cresc.
p
pp
f
know!
pas
Tell me true, I
Qui s'en va? Je
poco rall.
poco rall.
f

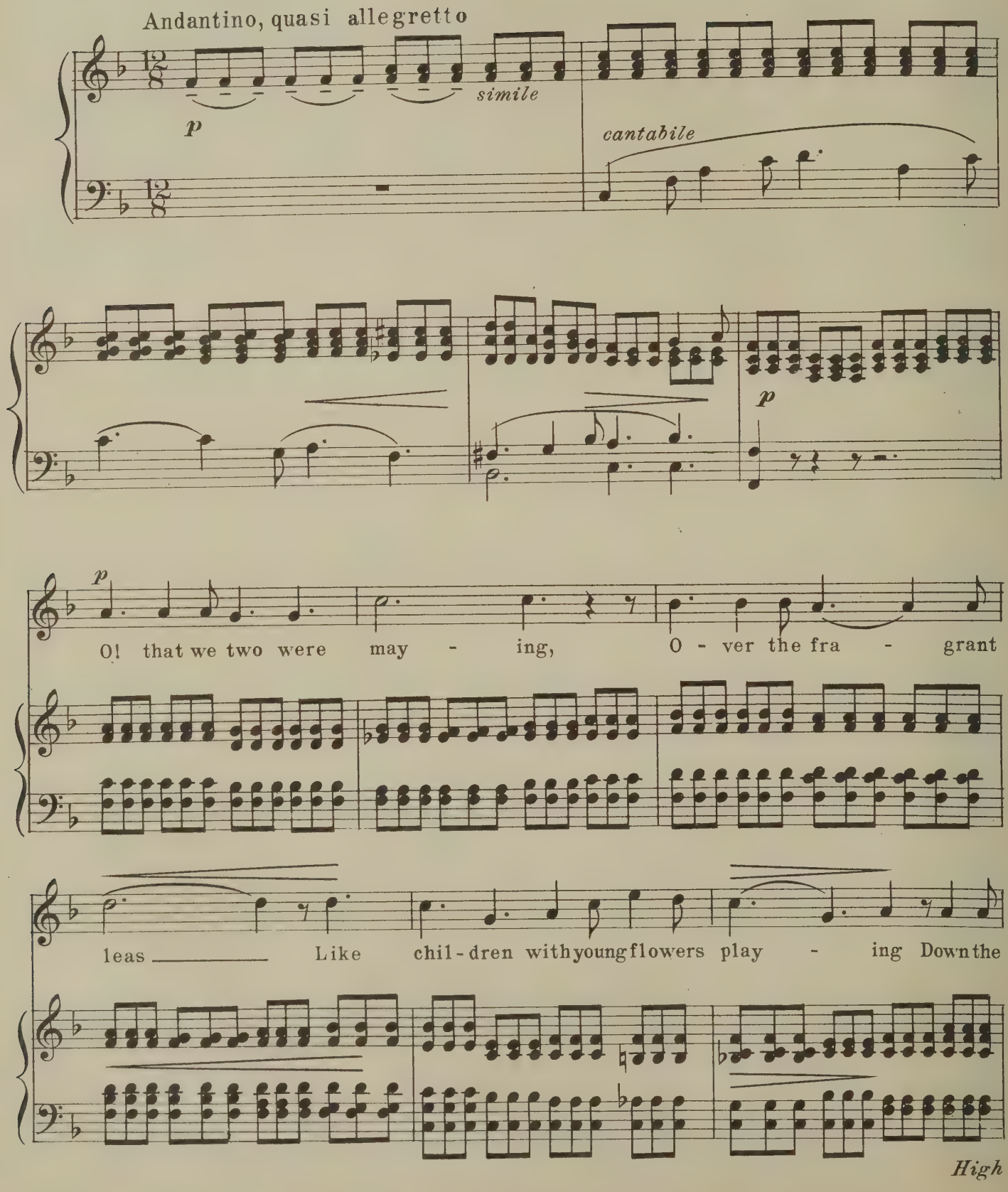

molto rall.
mf a tempo
do not know!
Thou whose dreams of high-est
ne sais pas
Tu por-tes dans la lu-
molto rall.
dim.
p
a tempo
legato
splen-dor Still to realms of beau-ty throng,
mie-re Tu por-tes dans les buis-sons
cresc.
ff
sempre f
On one wing my thoughts so ten-der, On the oth-er flies my
Sur une ai-le ma pri-e-re Et sur l'au-tre mes chan-
ff
mf
p
song!
On one wing my thoughts so ten-der, On the
sons
Sur une ai-le ma pri-è-re Et sur
p
Ped.

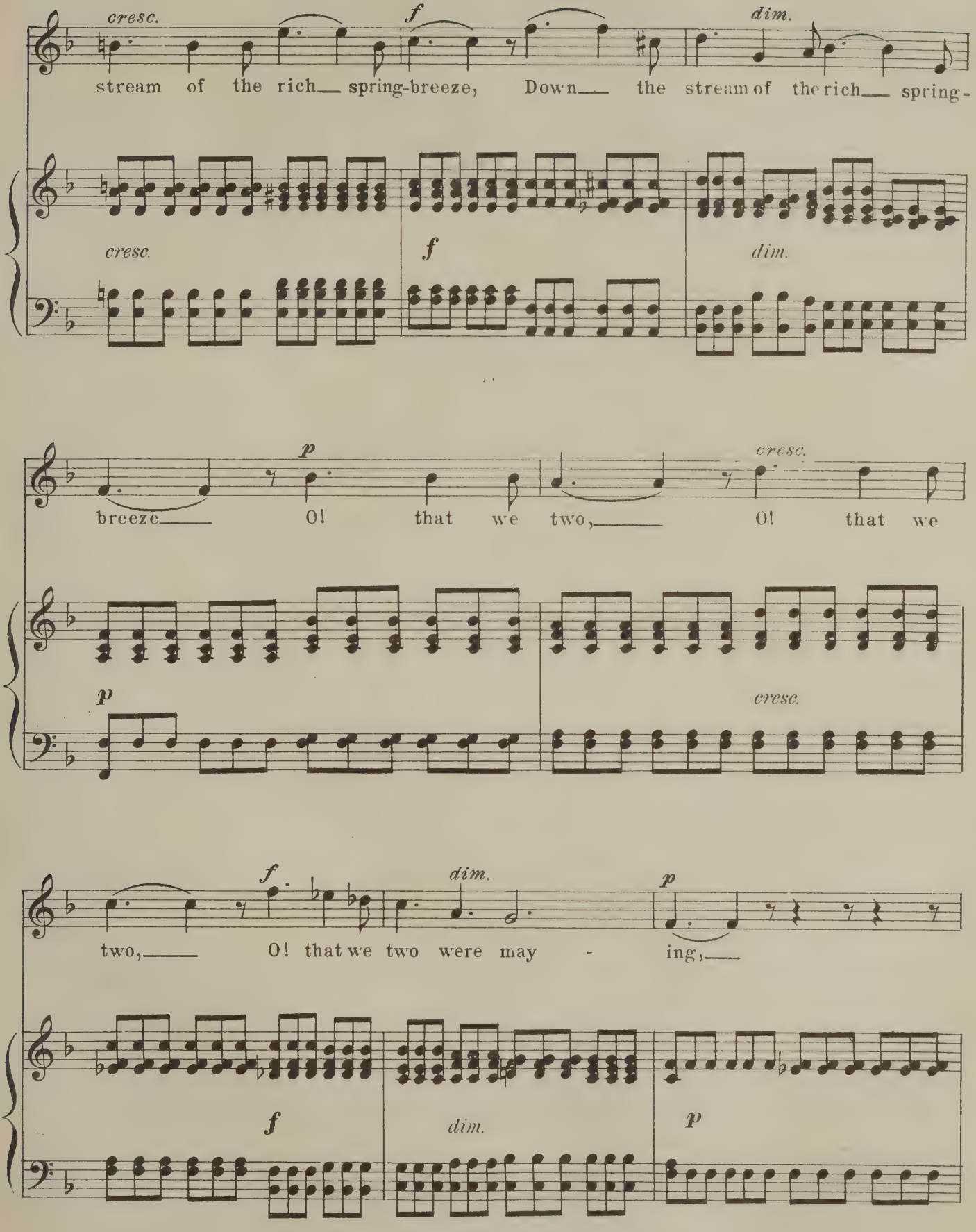

rit.
oth - er flies my song!
l'au - tre mes chan - sons
rit.
con grazia
Ped.
2 Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Oh, what of Life could ev - er cheer me, And
De quoi puis-je a-voir en - vi - - e De
p
what of hope or fear were mine,
quoi puis-je a-voir ef - froi
agitato
Love, if thou wert no more
Que fe-rai - je de la
agitato
Ped.
Ped.
a tempo
near me, Smiles of thine no more to shine? What
vi - - e Si tu n'es plus près de moi
a tempo

were for me the joy e - ter - - nal With - out thee with - in the
Que fe-rai-je seul fa-rou - - che Sans toi du jour et des
agitato
ff
skies? Gone from me thy smile su - per - - nal And from my
cieux De mes baisers sans ta bou - - che Et de mes
agitato
cresc. - - -
ff
poco rit.
con dolore
tears gone thine eyes! And from my tears
pleurs sans tes yeux Et de mes pleurs
poco rit.
p
rall.
morendo
gone thine eyes!
sans tes yeux.
rall.
una corda
morendo
pp

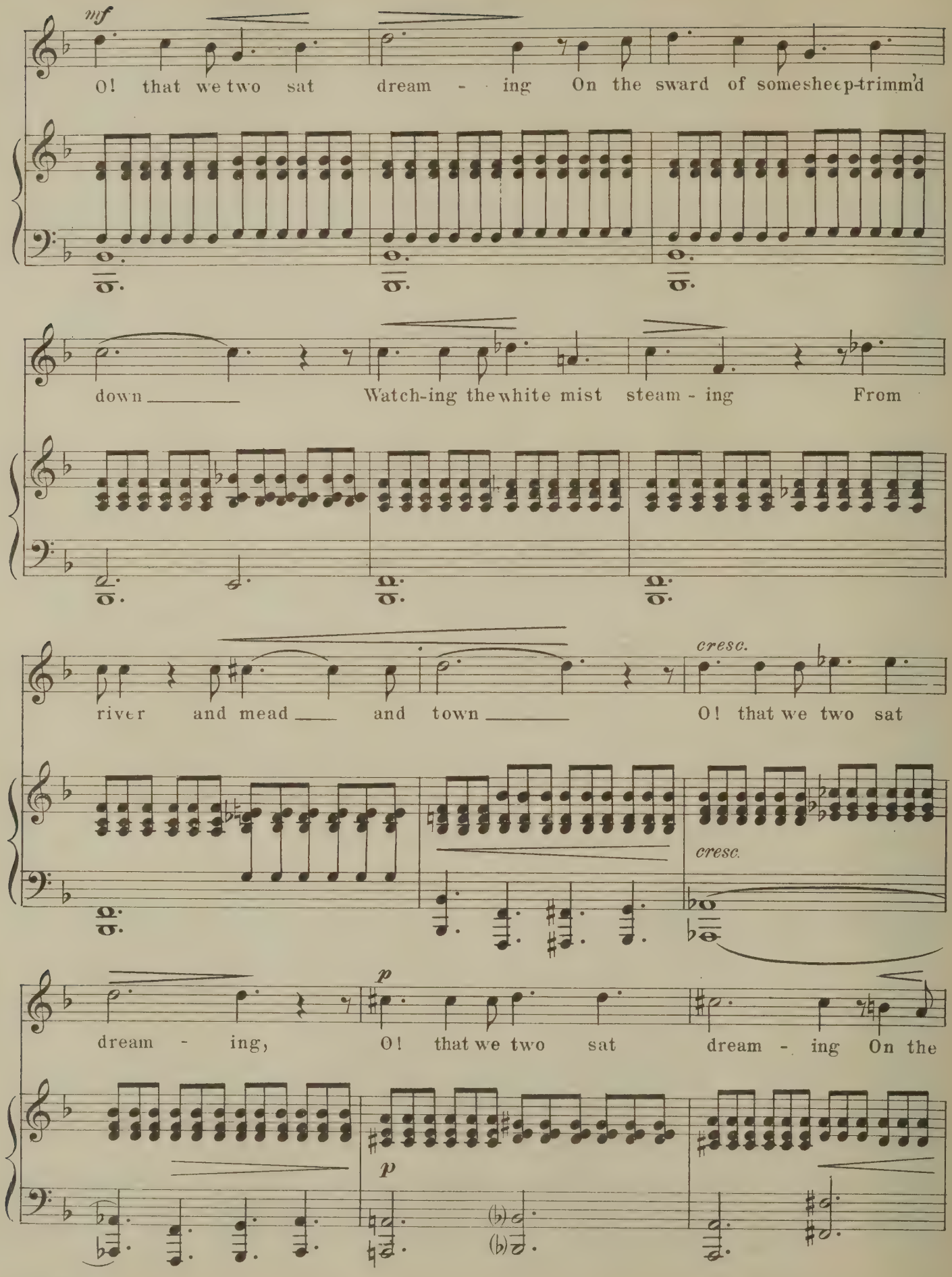
O THAT WE TWO WERE MAYING

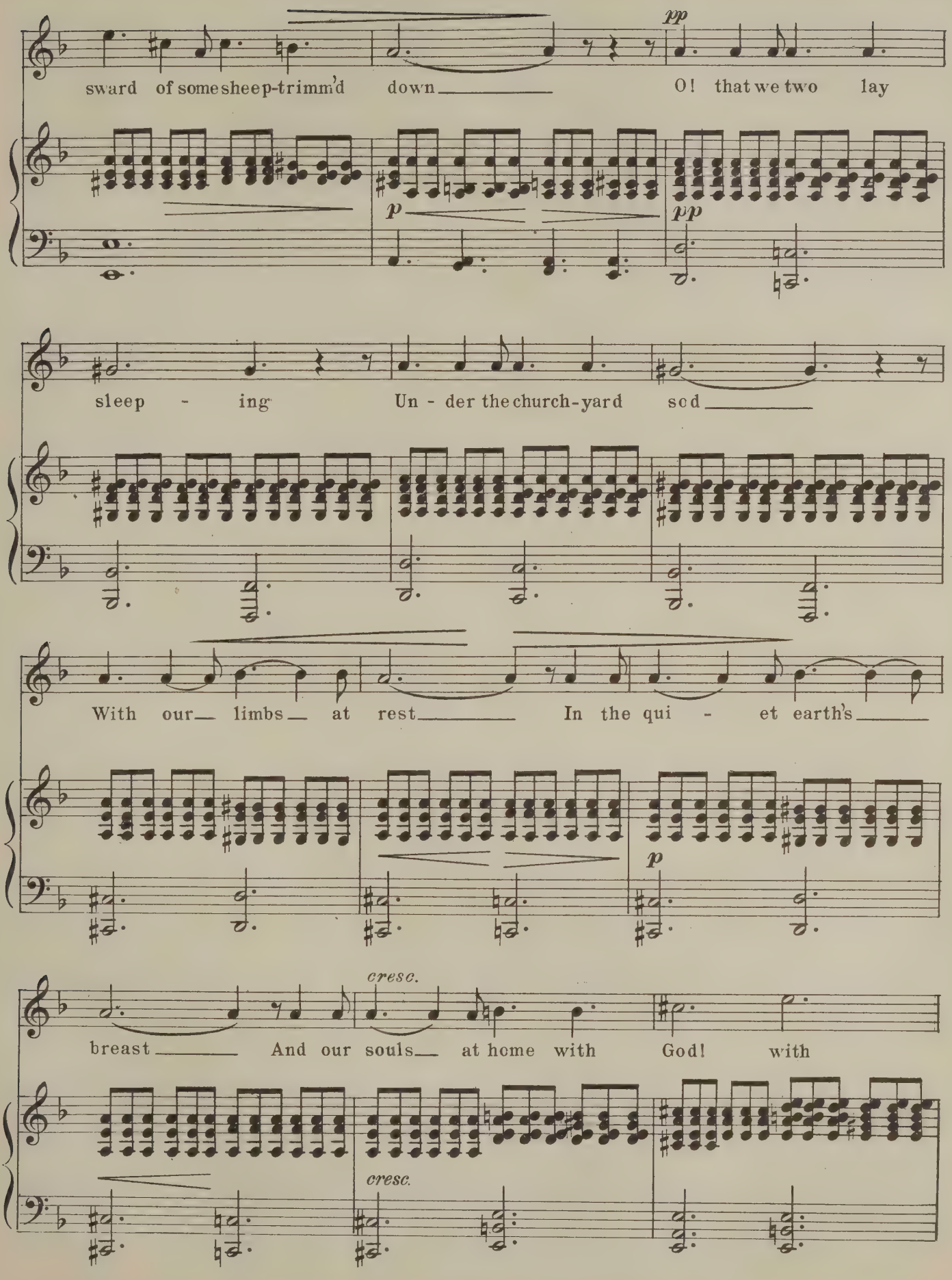
CHARLES KINGSLEY

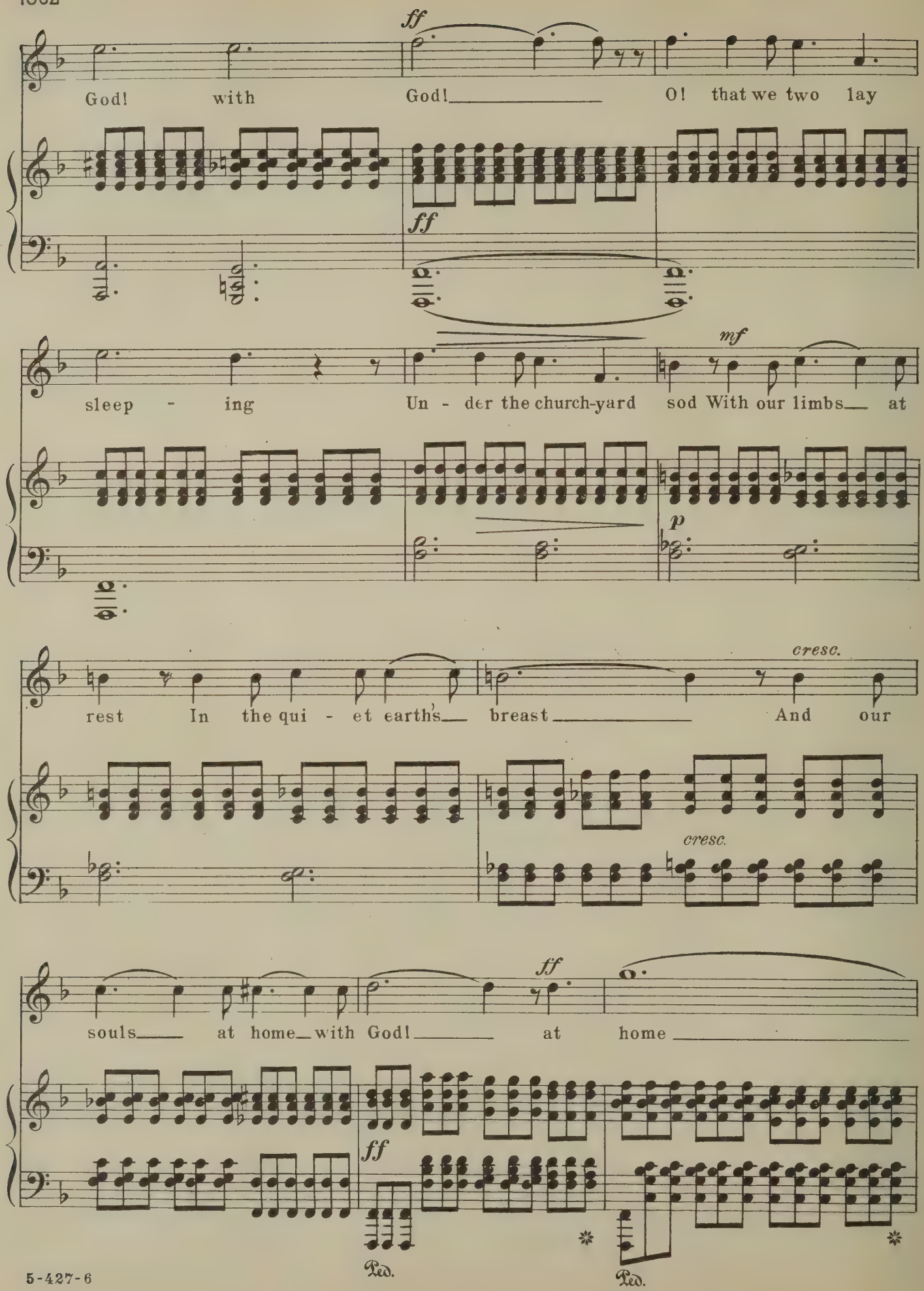
CH. GOUNOD

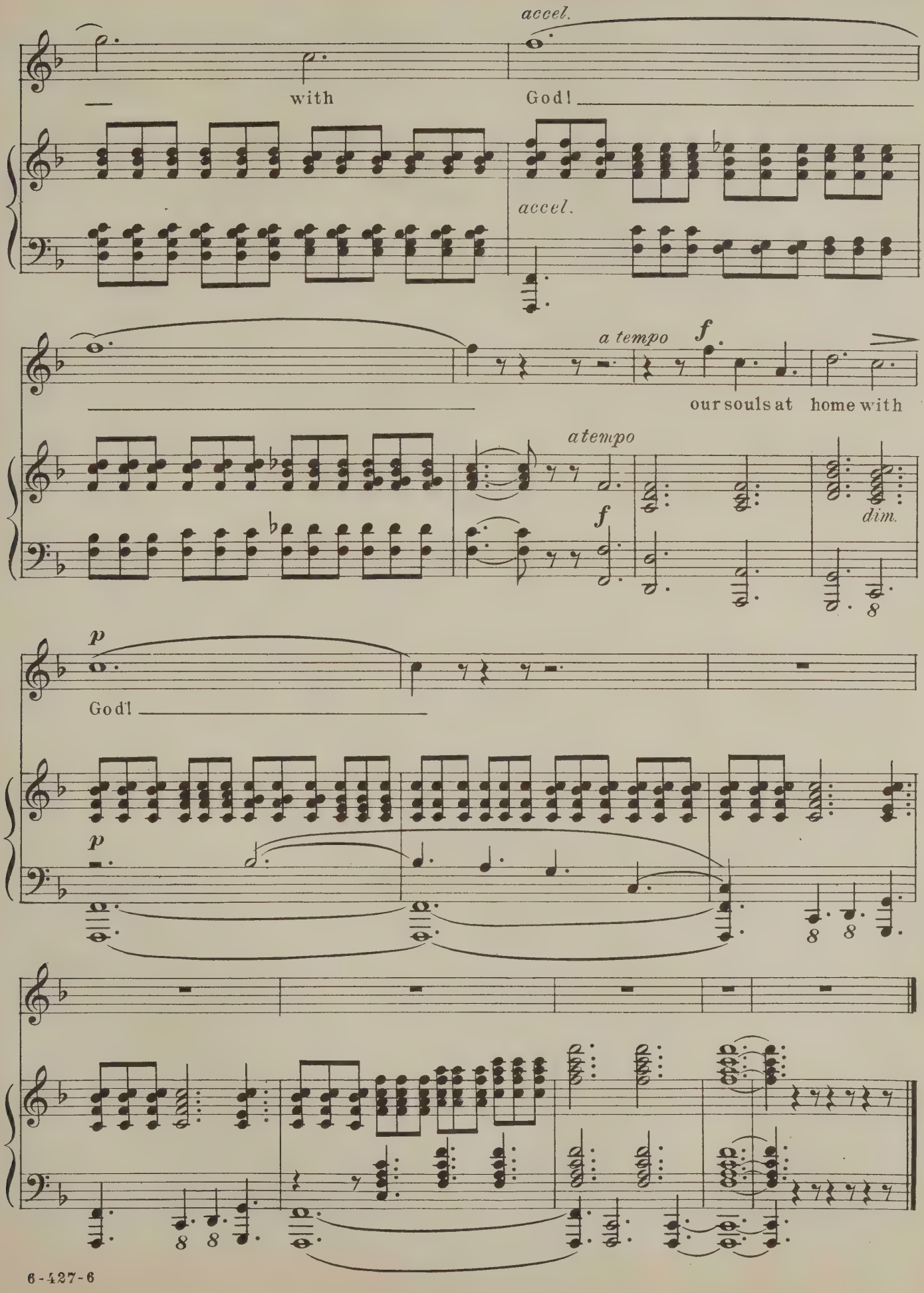

Andantino, quasi allegretto
simile
p
cantabile
p
p
O! that we two were may - ing, O - ver the fra - grant
leas ____ Like chil - dren with young flowers play - ing Down the
High


cresc.
f
dim.
stream of the rich spring-breeze, Down the stream of the rich spring-
cresc.
f
dim.
p
cresc.
breeze O! that we two, O! that we
p
cresc.
f
dim.
p
two, O! that we two were may - ing,
f
dim.
p


mf
O! that we two sat dream - ing On the sward of somesheep-trimm'd
down Watch-ing thewhite mist steam - ing From
river and mead and town
cresc.
O! that we two sat
cresc.
p
dream - ing, O! that we two sat dream - ing On the
p


pp
sward of some sheep-trimm'd down
O! that we two lay
p
pp
sleep - ing
Un - der the church-yard sod
With our limbs at rest
In the qui - et earth's
p
cresc.
breast
And our souls at home with God! with
cresc.

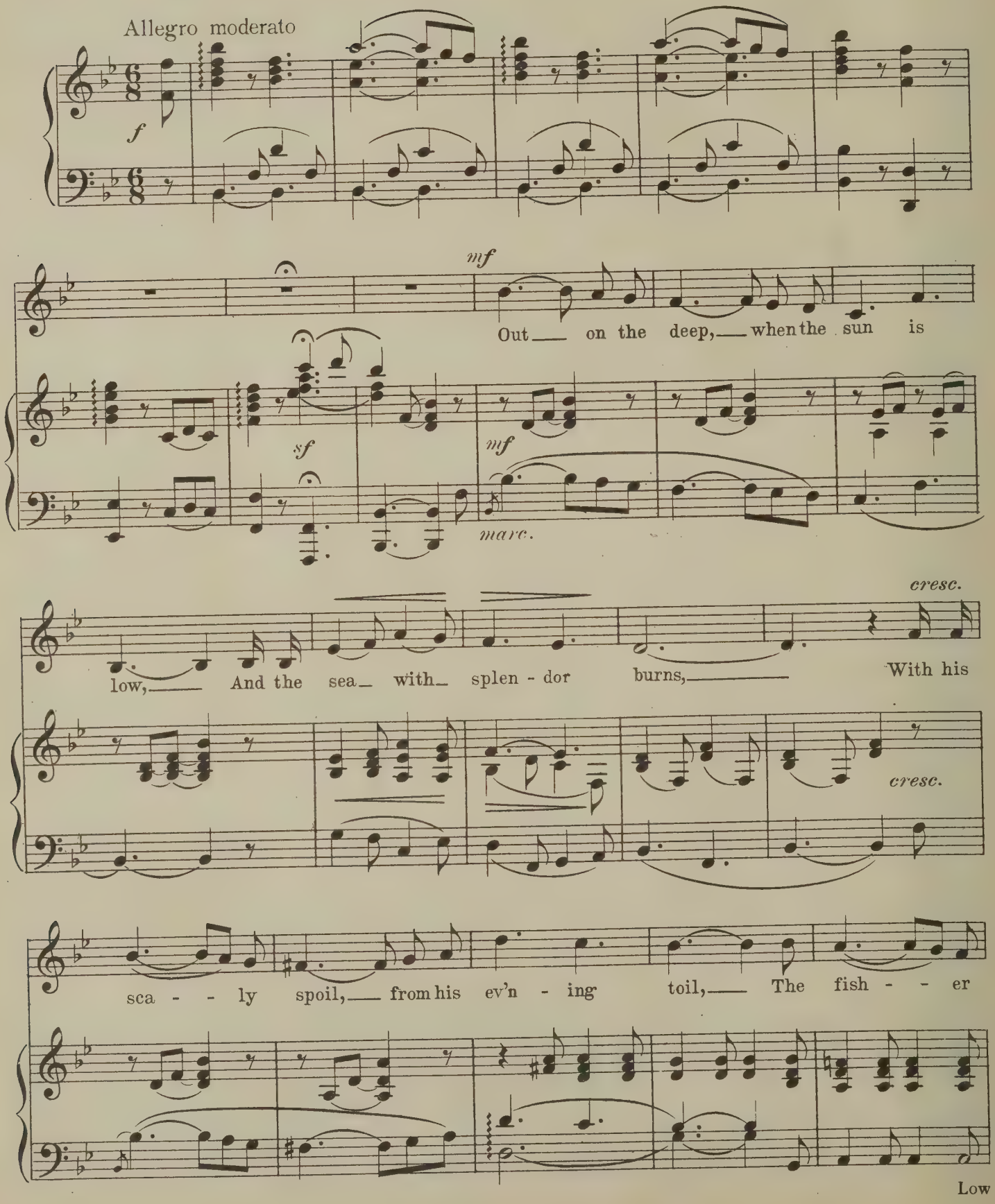
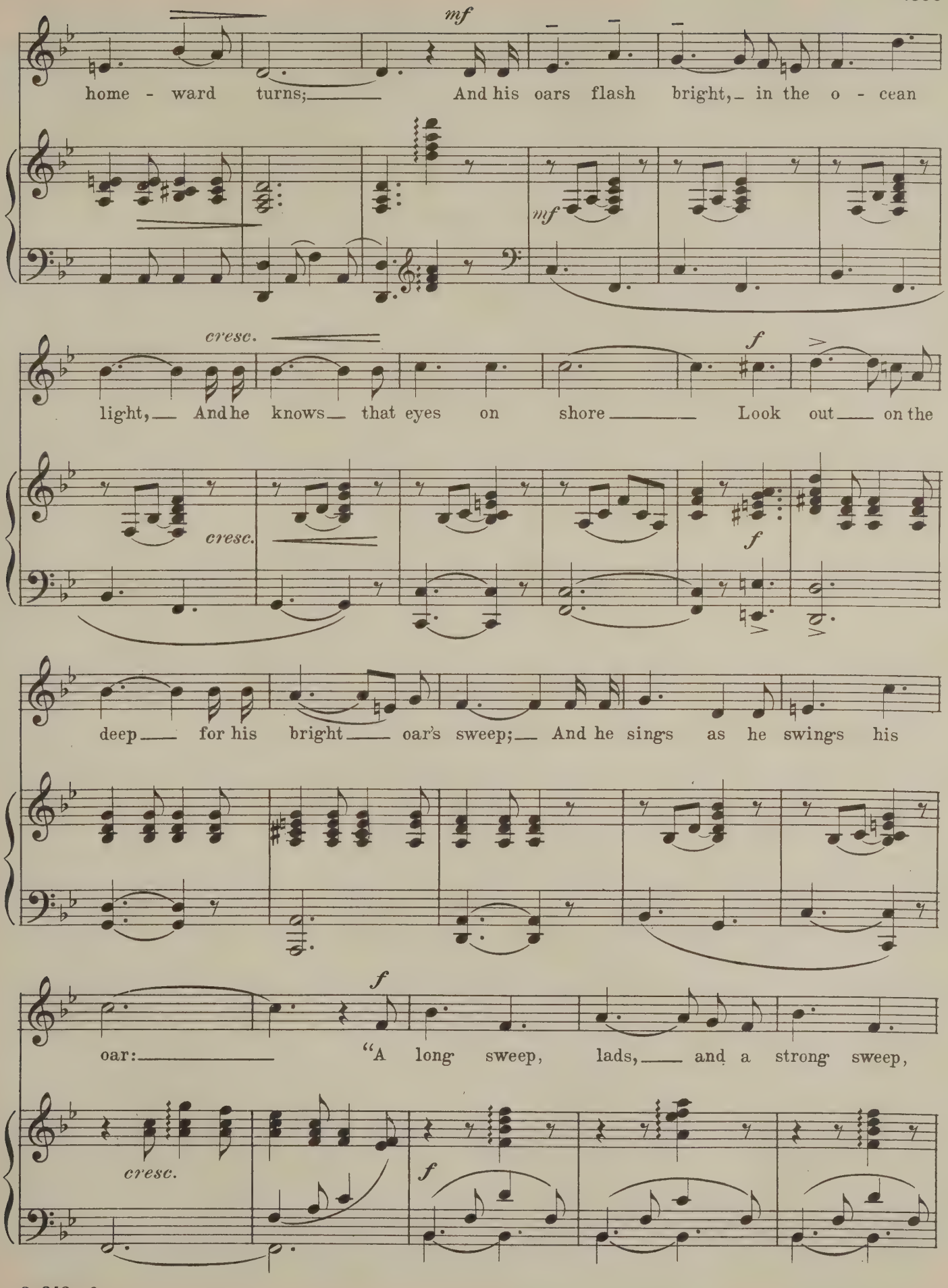

ff
God! with God! O! that we two lay
ff
mf
sleep - ing Un - der the church-yard sod With our limbs at
p
cresc.
rest In the qui - et earth's breast And our
cresc.
ff
souls at home with God! at home
ff
Ped.
Ped.


accel.
with
God!
accel.
a tempo
f
our souls at home with
a tempo
f
dim.
p
God!
p

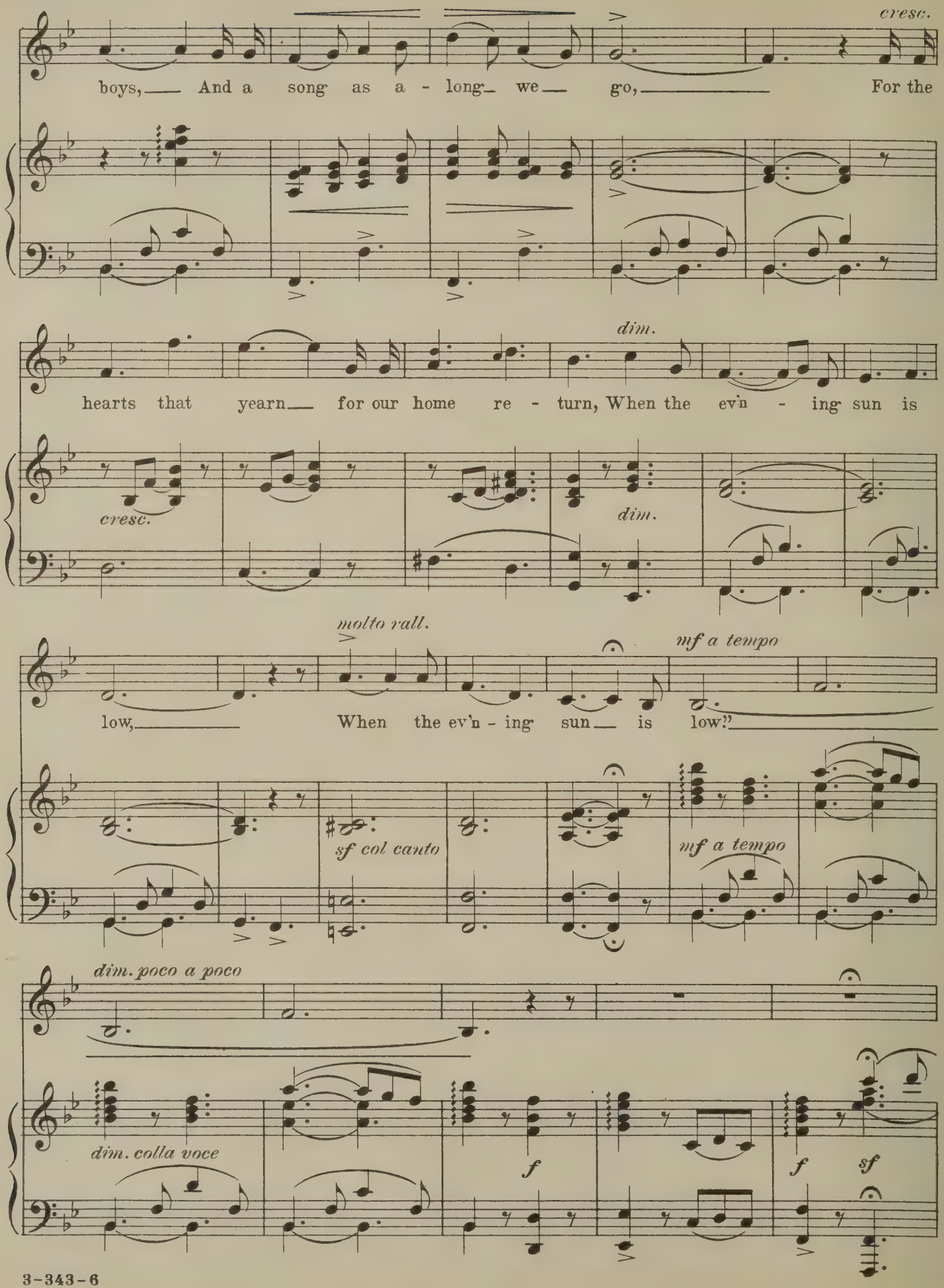
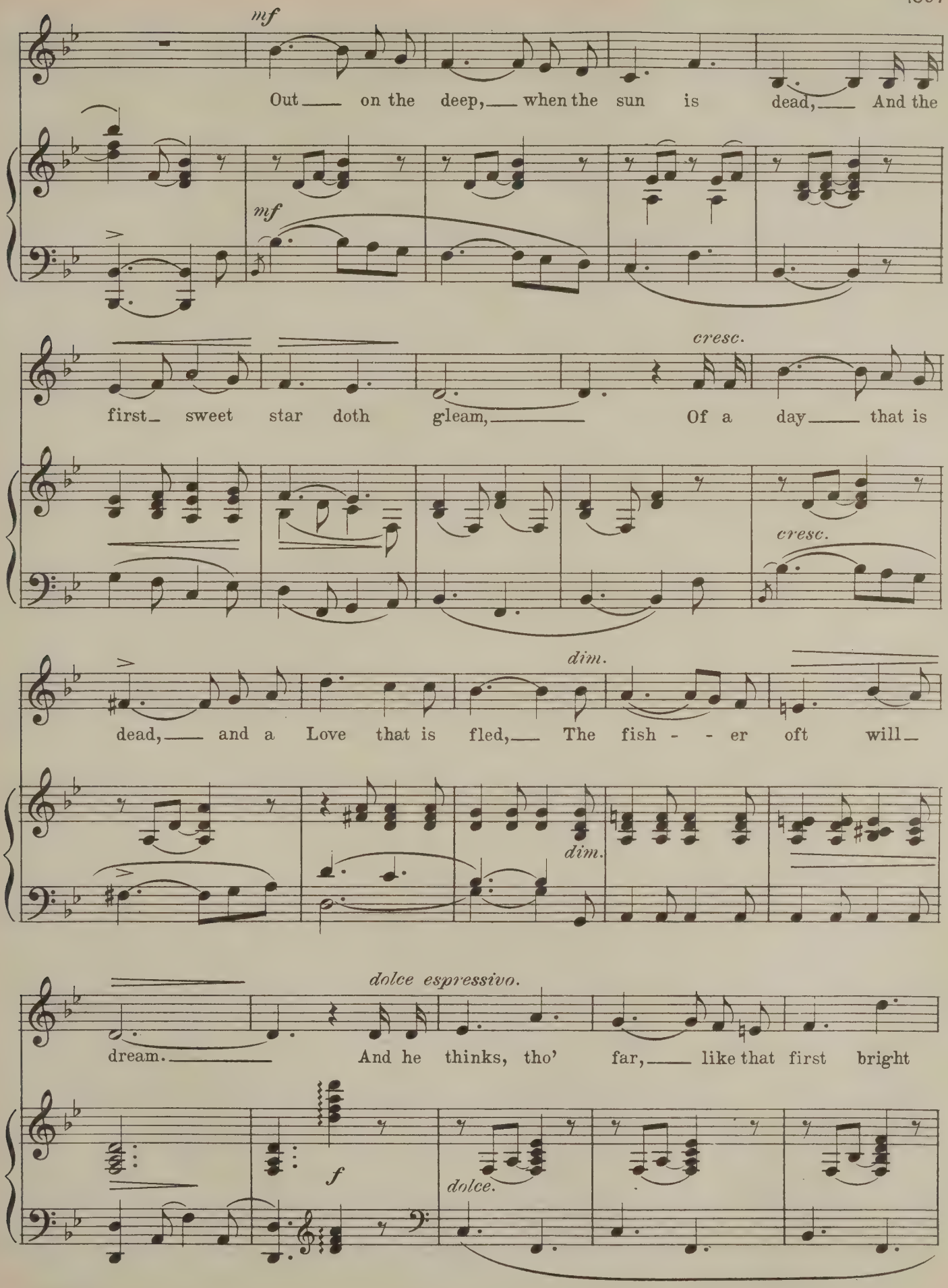
OUT ON THE DEEP

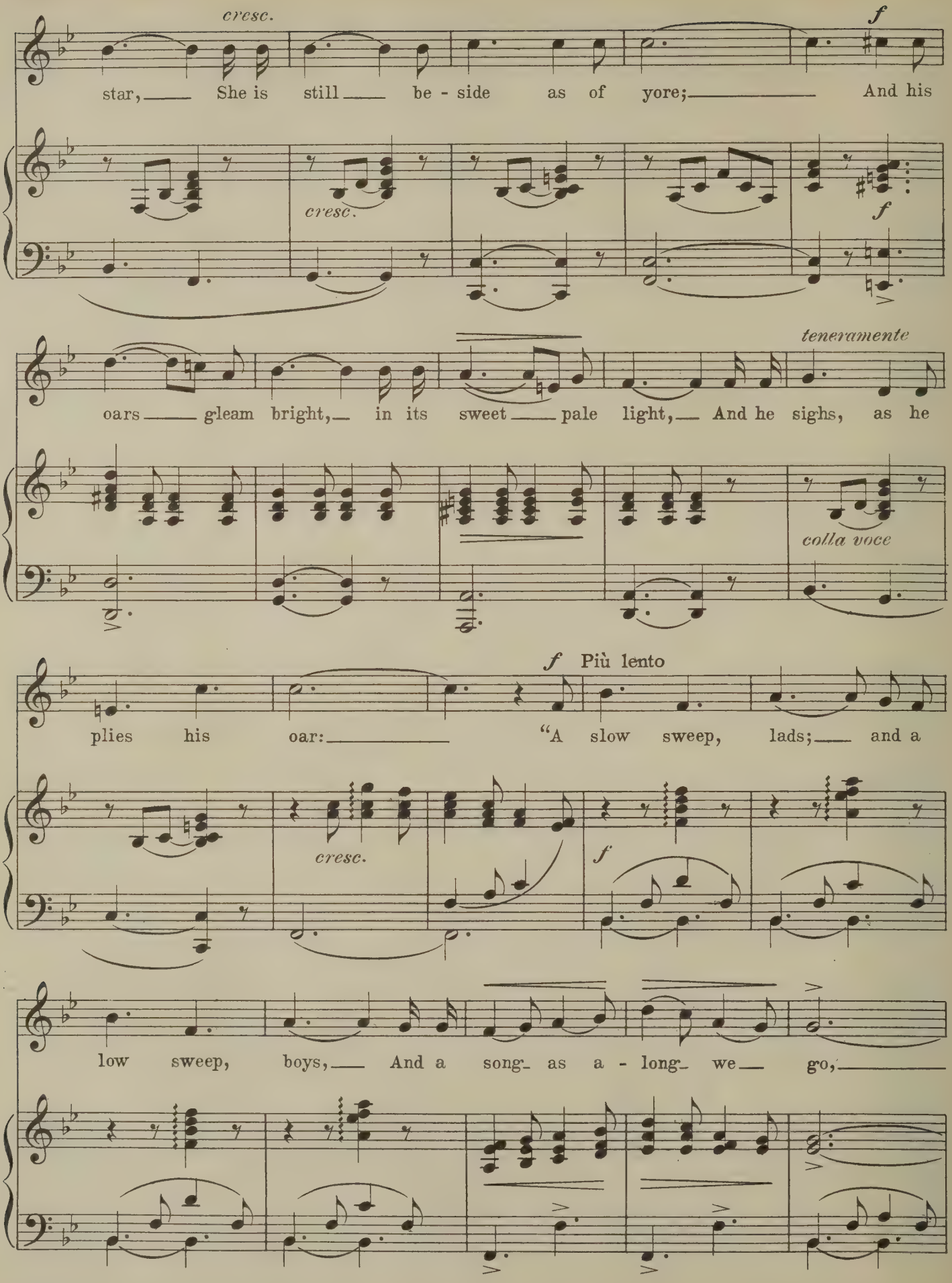
SAMUEL K. COWAN

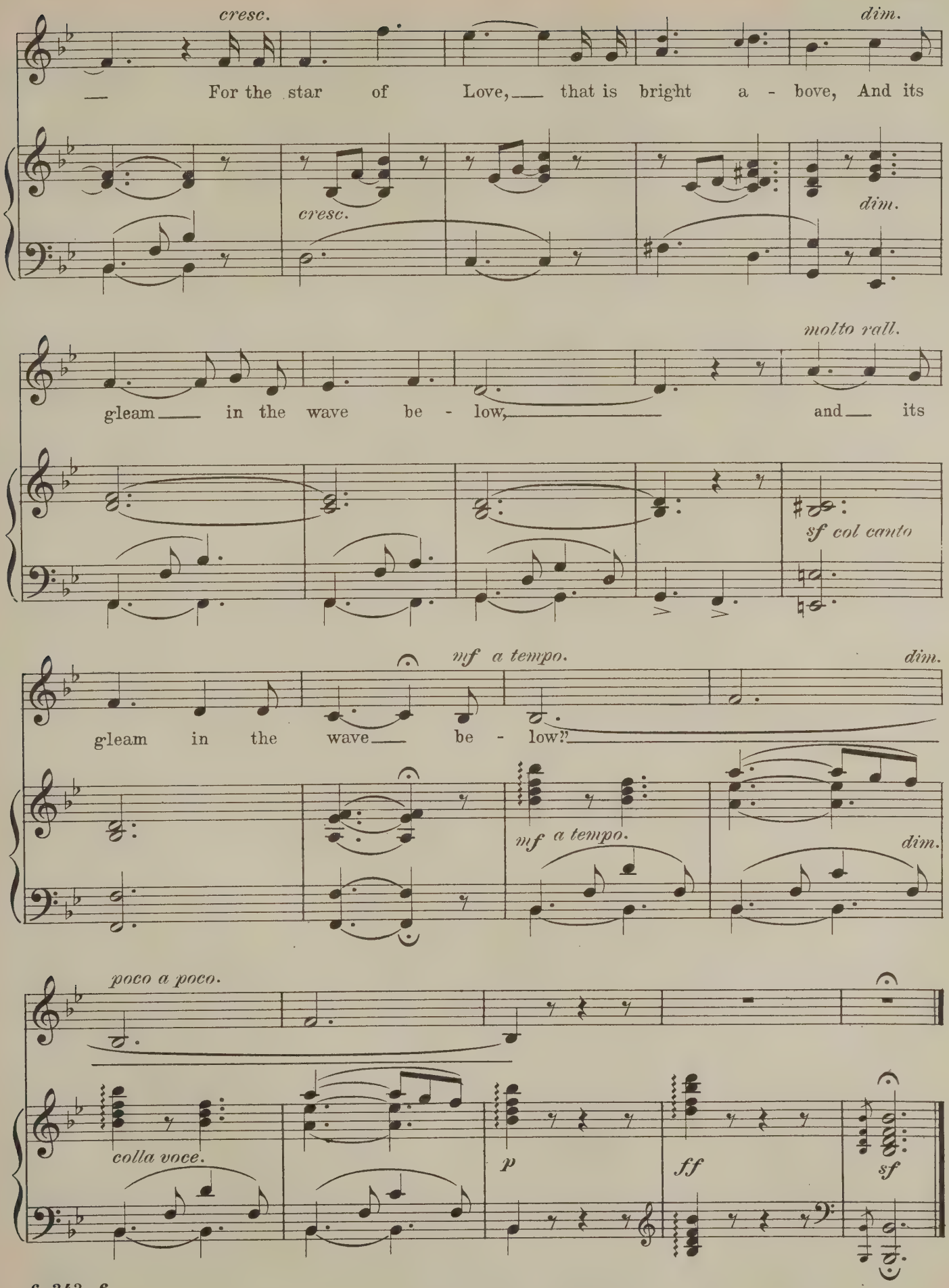
FREDERIC N. LÖHR



mf
home - ward turns; And his oars flash bright, in the o - cean
mf
cresc.
light, And he knows that eyes on shore Look out on the
f
cresc.
f
deep for his bright oar's sweep; And he sings as he swings his
f
oar: "A long sweep, lads, and a strong sweep,
cresc.
f


cresc.
boys, And a song as a - long we go, For the
dim.
hearts that yearn for our home re - turn, When the ev'n - ing sun is
cresc.
dim.
molto rall.
mf a tempo
low, When the ev'n - ing sun is low?"
sf col canto
mf a tempo
dim. poco a poco
dim. colla voce
f
f
sf

mf
Out on the deep, when the sun is dead, And the
mf
cresc.
first sweet star doth gleam, Of a day that is
cresc.
dim.
dead, and a Love that is fled, The fish - - er oft will
dim.
dolce espressivo.
dream. And he thinks, tho' far, like that first bright
f
dolce.

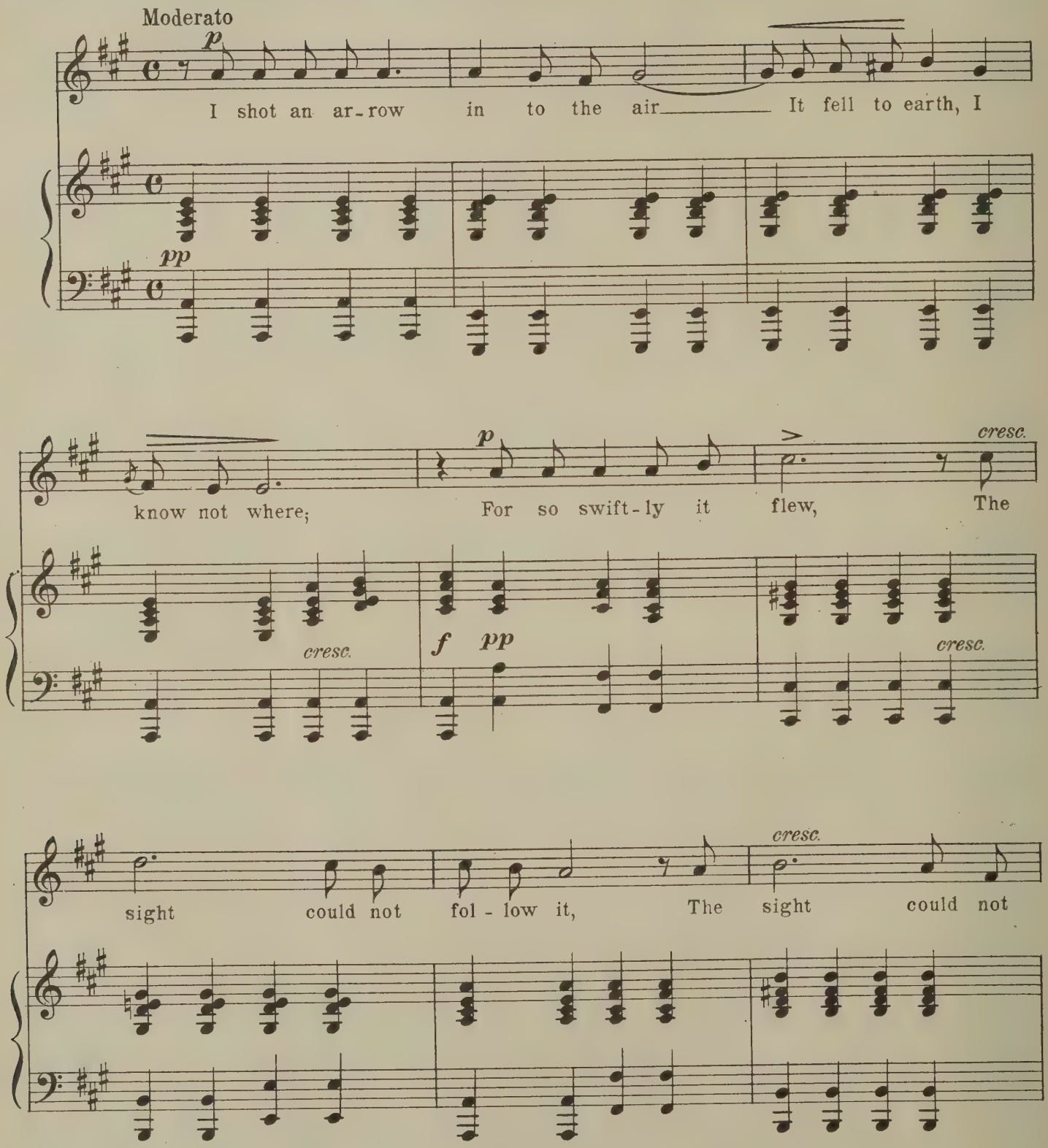

cresc.
f
star, She is still be - side as of yore; And his
cresc.
f
teneramente
oars gleam bright, in its sweet pale light, And he sighs, as he
colla voce
f Più lento
plies his oar: "A slow sweep, lads; and a
cresc.
f
low sweep, boys, And a song as a - long we go,


cresc.
dim.
For the star of Love, that is bright a - bove, And its
cresc.
dim.
molto rall.
gleam in the wave be - low, and its
sf col canto
mf a tempo.
dim.
gleam in the wave be - low?"
mf a tempo.
dim.
poco a poco.
colla voce.
p
ff
sf

THE ARROW AND THE SONG

LONGFELLOW

M. W. BALFE



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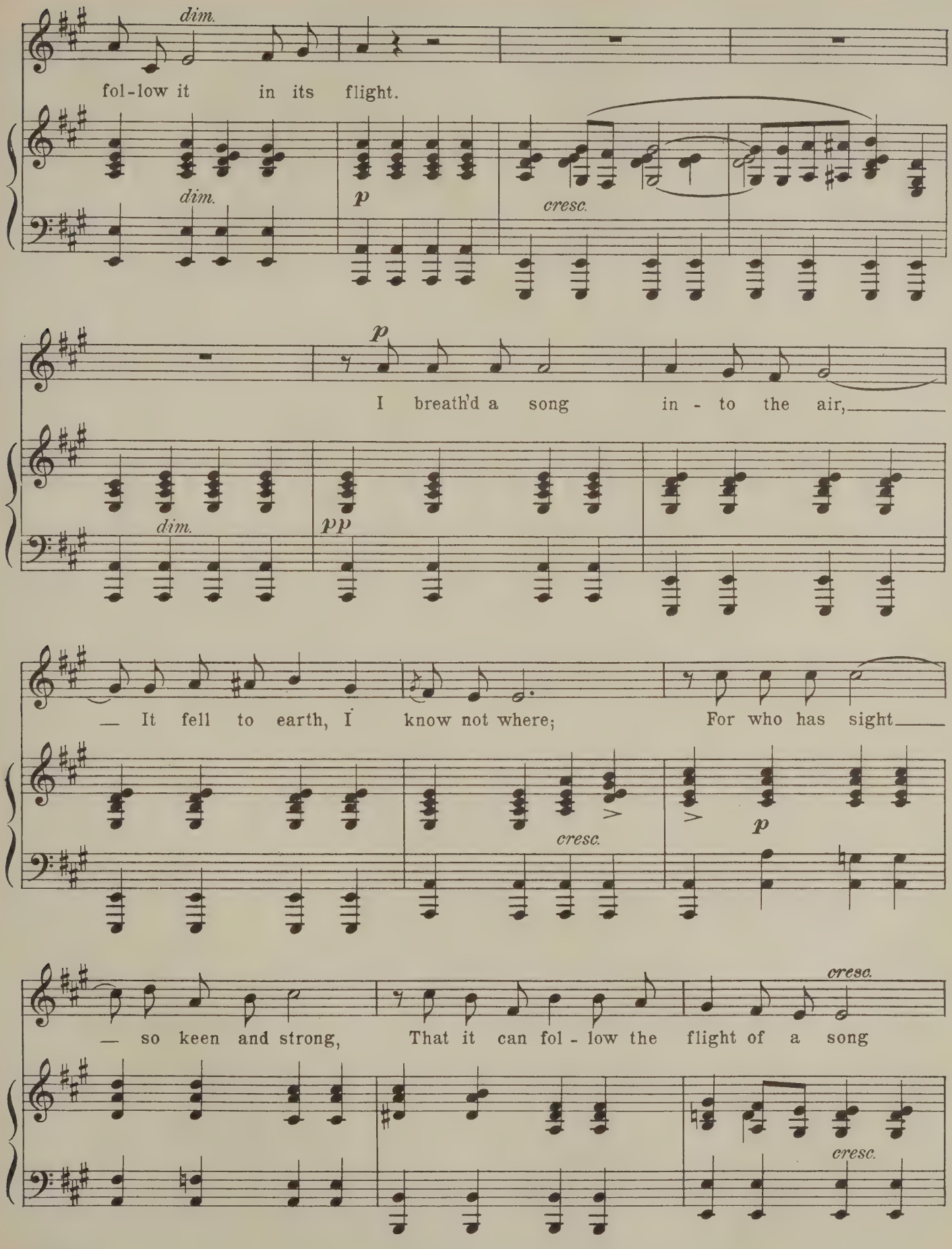
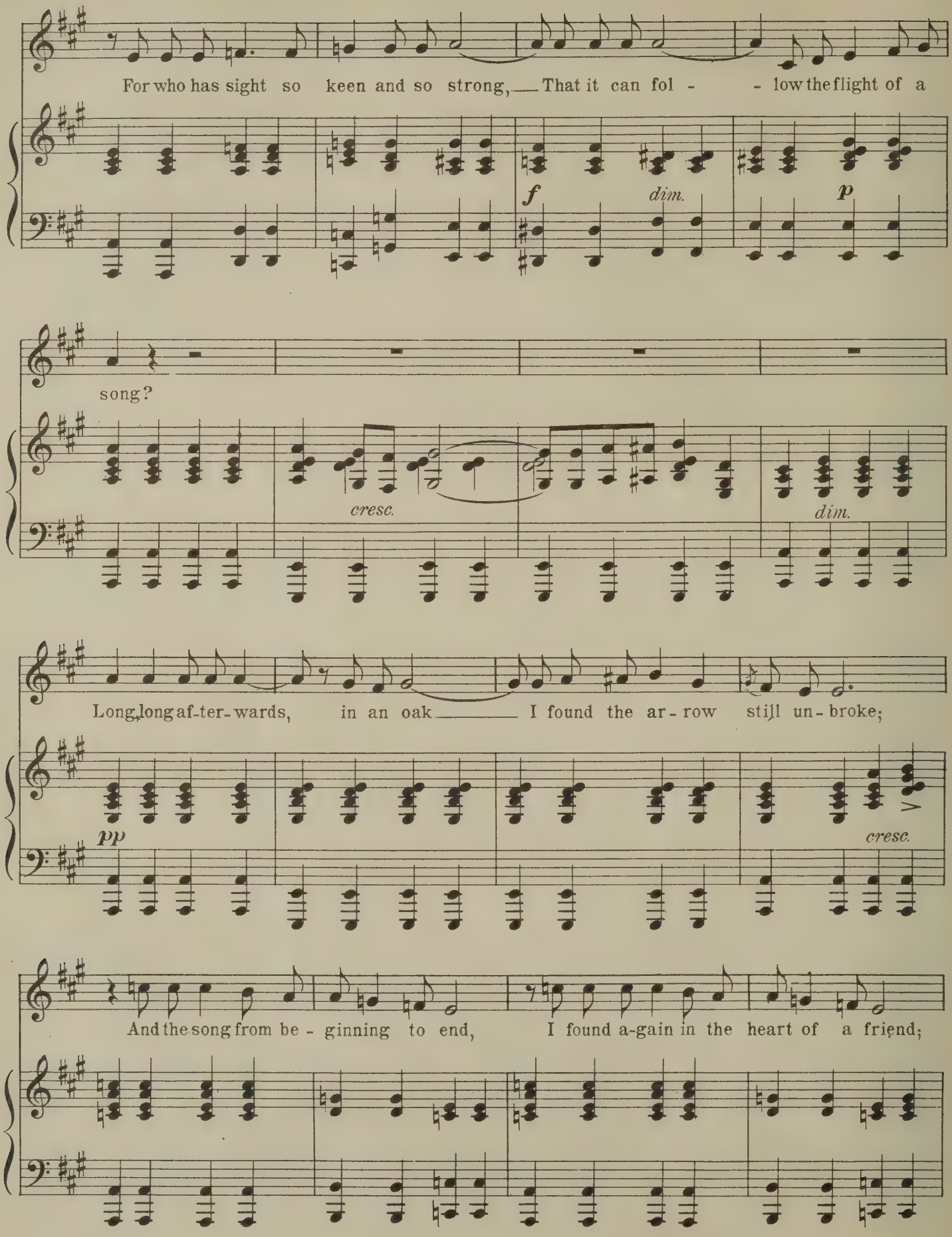
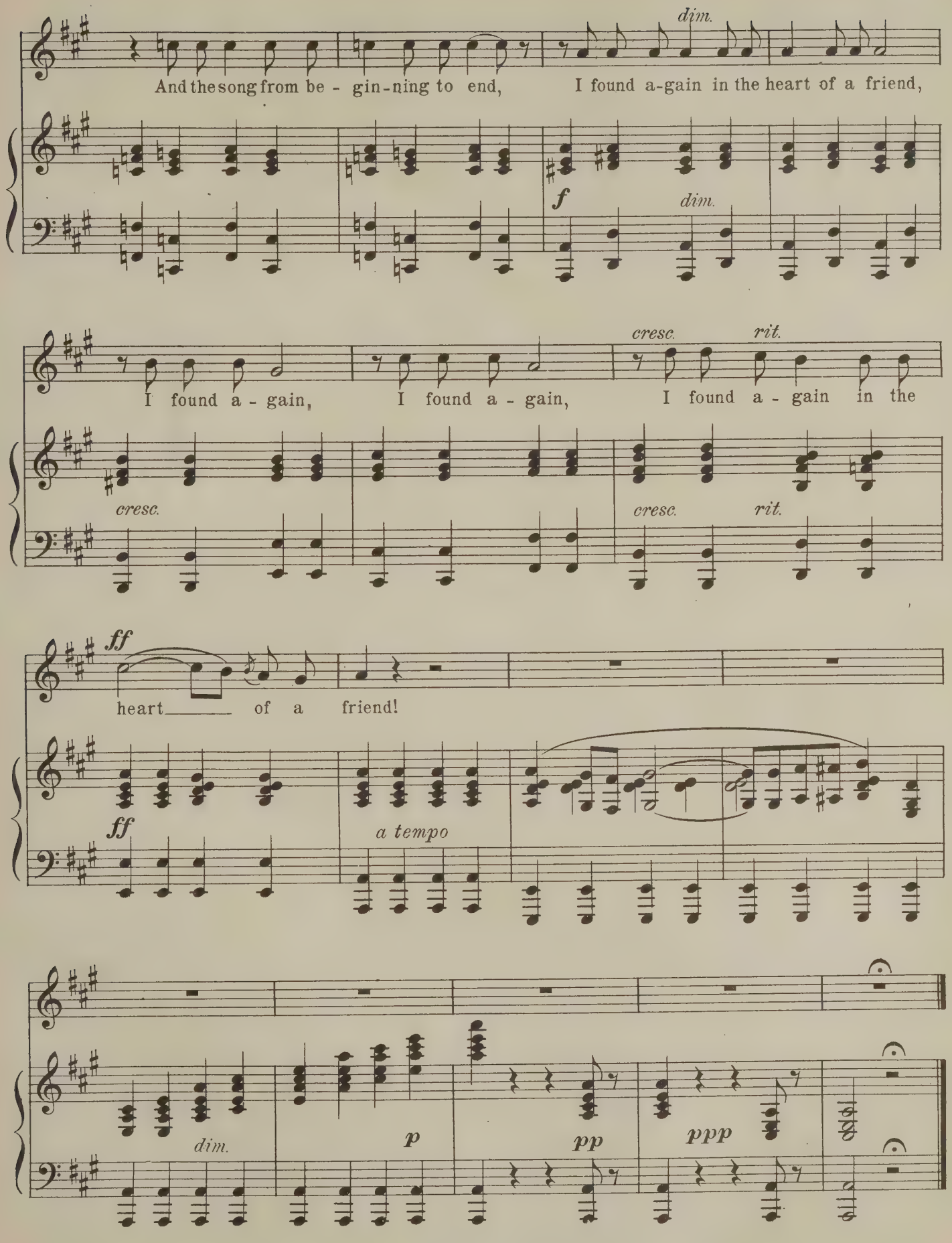

dim.
fol-low it in its flight.
dim.
p
cresc.
p
I breath'd a song in - to the air,
dim.
pp
— It fell to earth, I know not where;
For who has sight
cresc.
p
— so keen and strong,
That it can fol - low the flight of a song
cresc.
cresc.

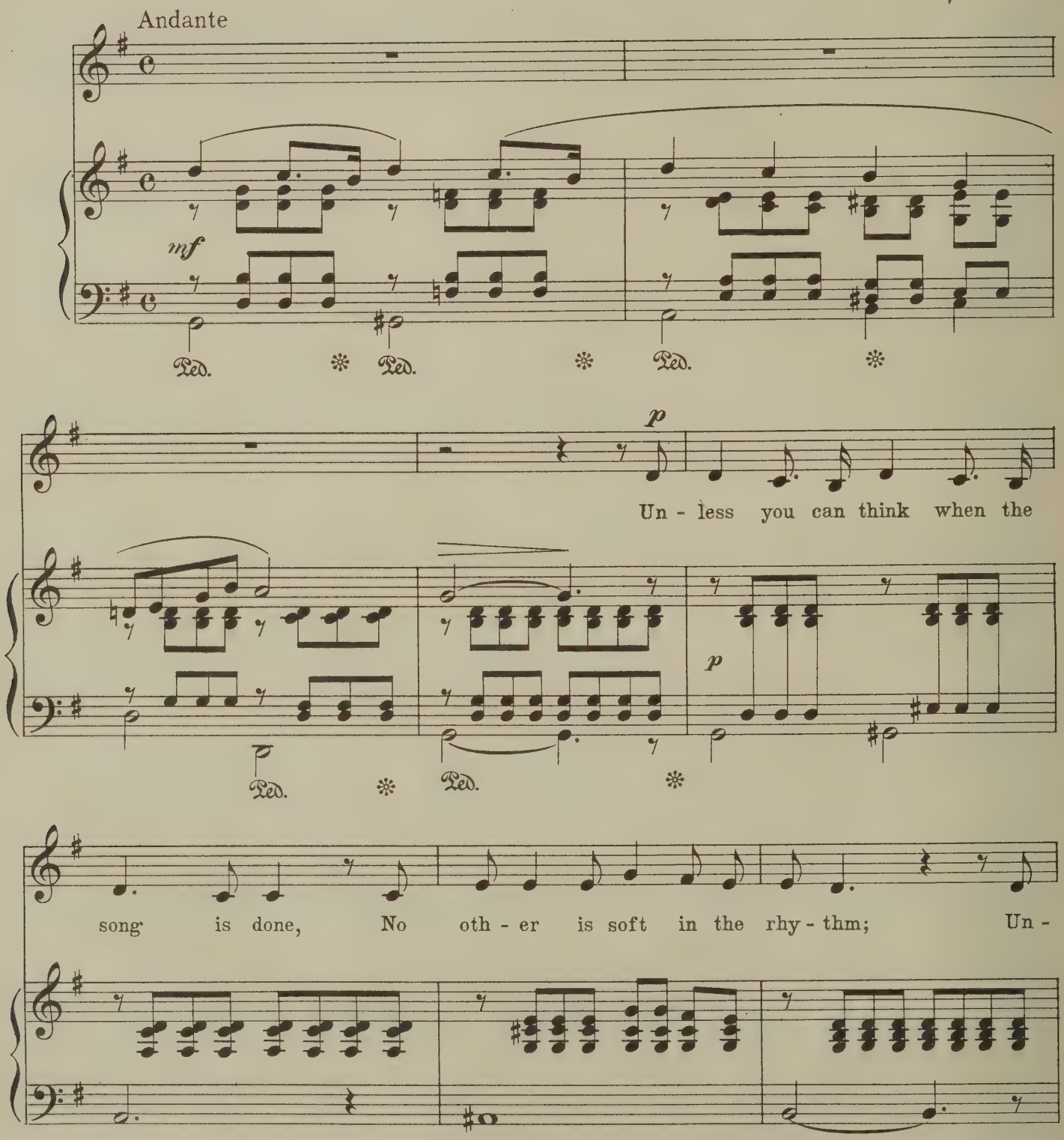

For who has sight so keen and so strong, That it can fol - - low the flight of a
f
dim.
p
song?
cresc.
dim.
Long, long af-ter-wards, in an oak I found the ar-row still un-broke;
pp
cresc.
And the song from be - ginning to end, I found a-gain in the heart of a friend;

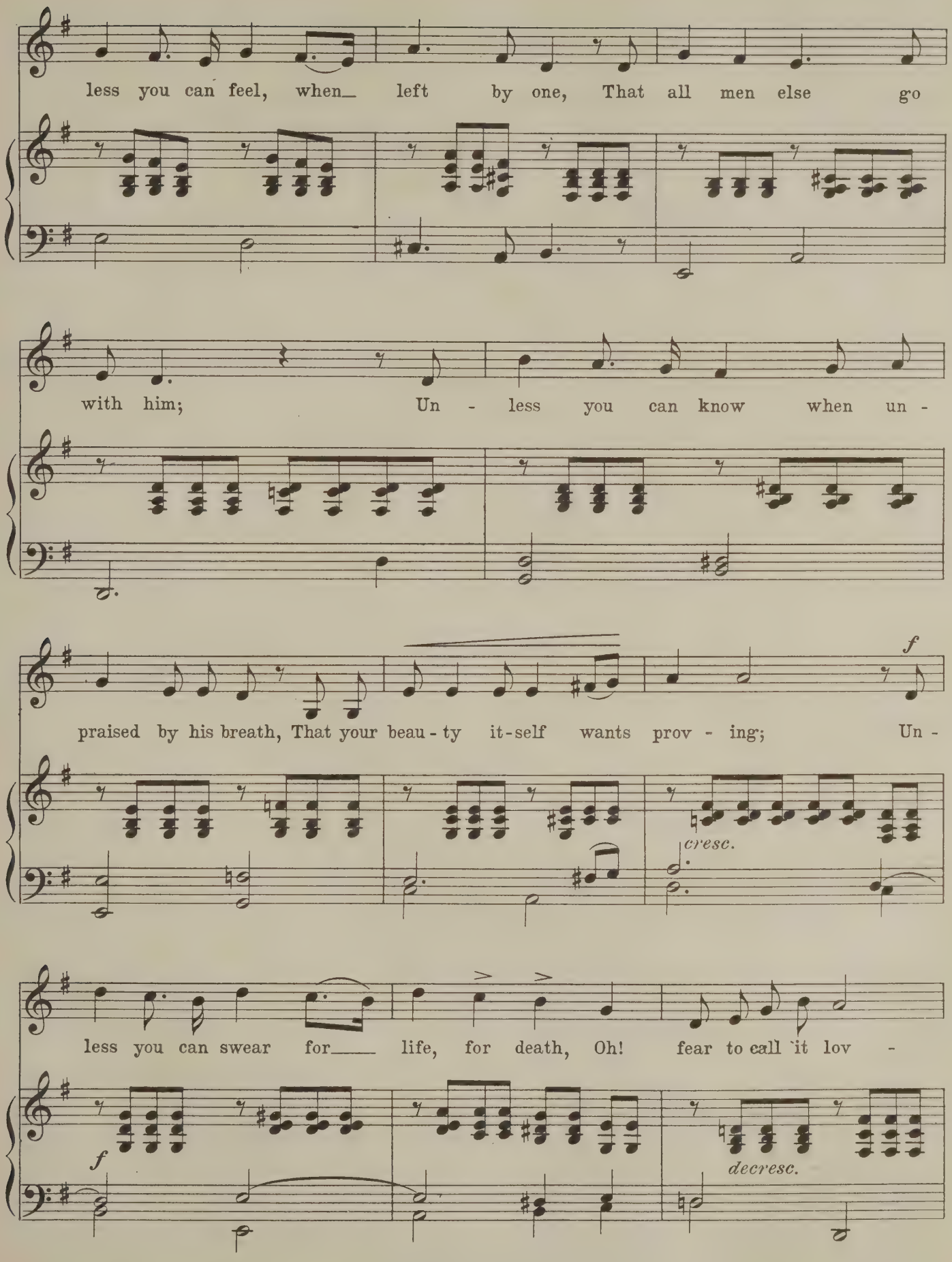

dim.
And the song from be - gin-ning to end,
I found a-gain in the heart of a friend,
f
dim.
cresc.
rit.
I found a - gain,
I found a - gain,
I found a - gain in the
cresc.
cresc.
rit.
ff
heart
of a
friend!
ff
a tempo
dim.
p
pp
ppp

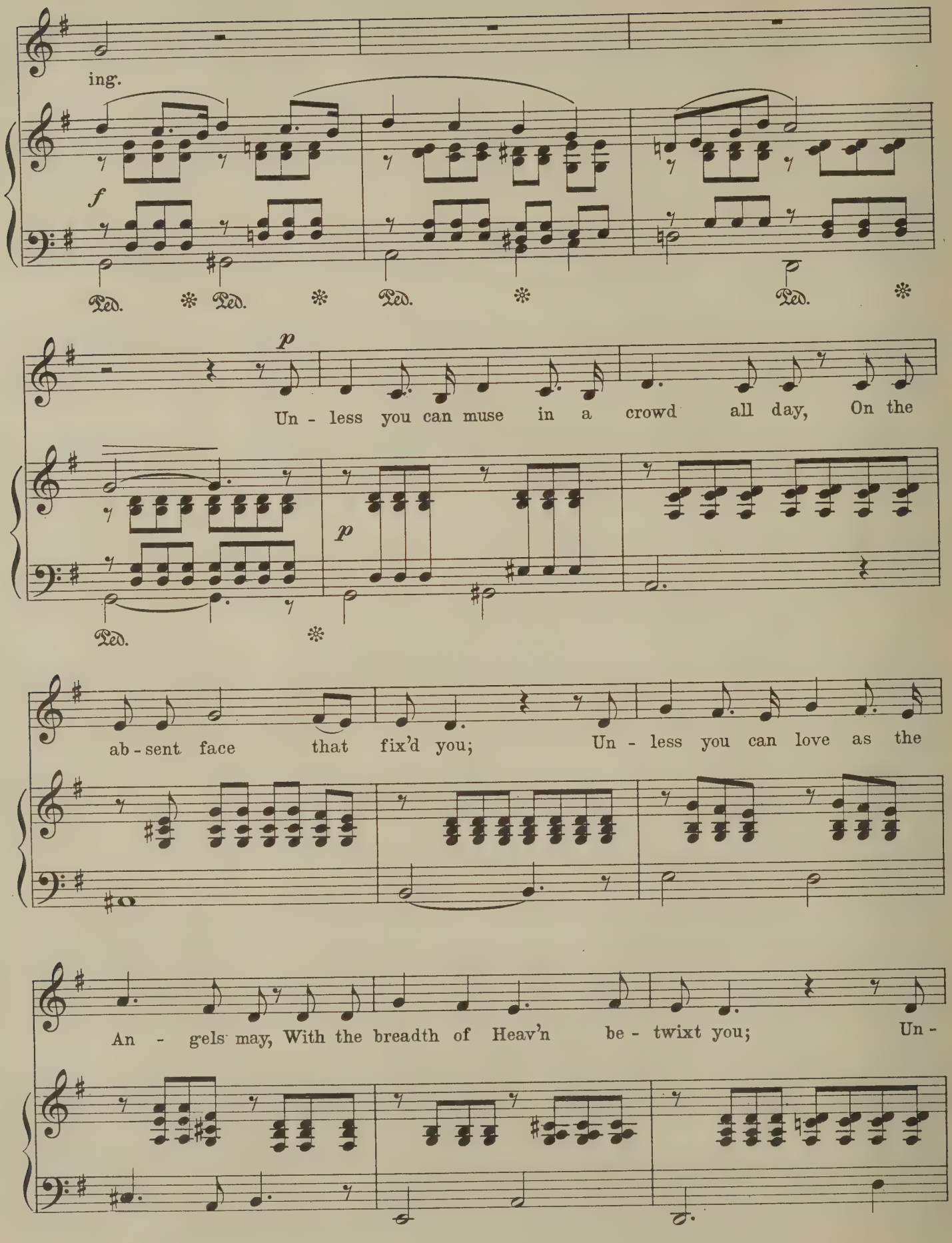
UNLESS

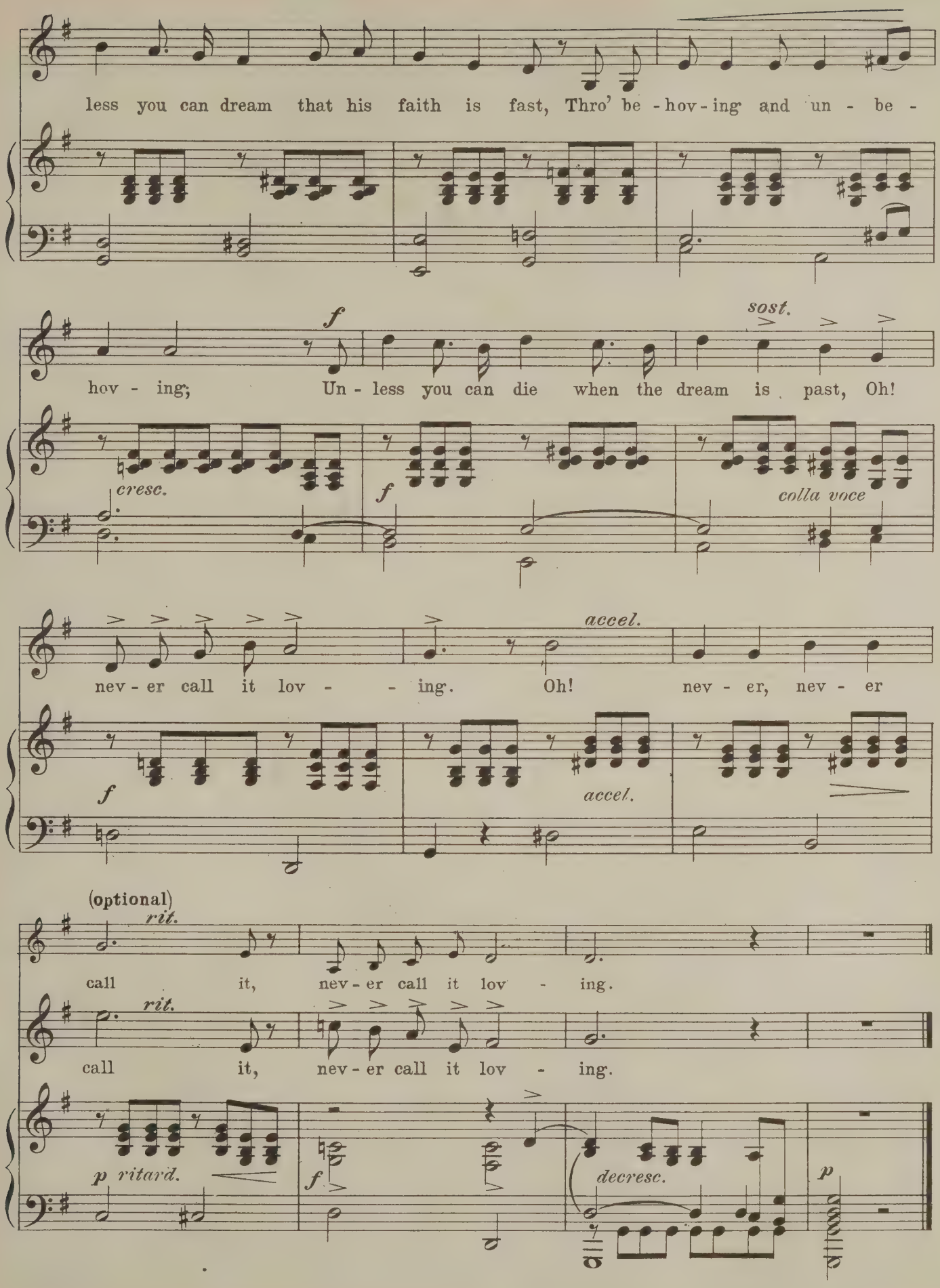
ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

LUIGI CARACCIOLO




less you can feel, when_ left by one, That all men else go
with him; Un - less you can know when un -
praised by his breath, That your beau - ty it-self wants prov - ing; Un -
cresc.
f
less you can swear for___ life, for death, Oh! fear to call it lov -
f
decresc.

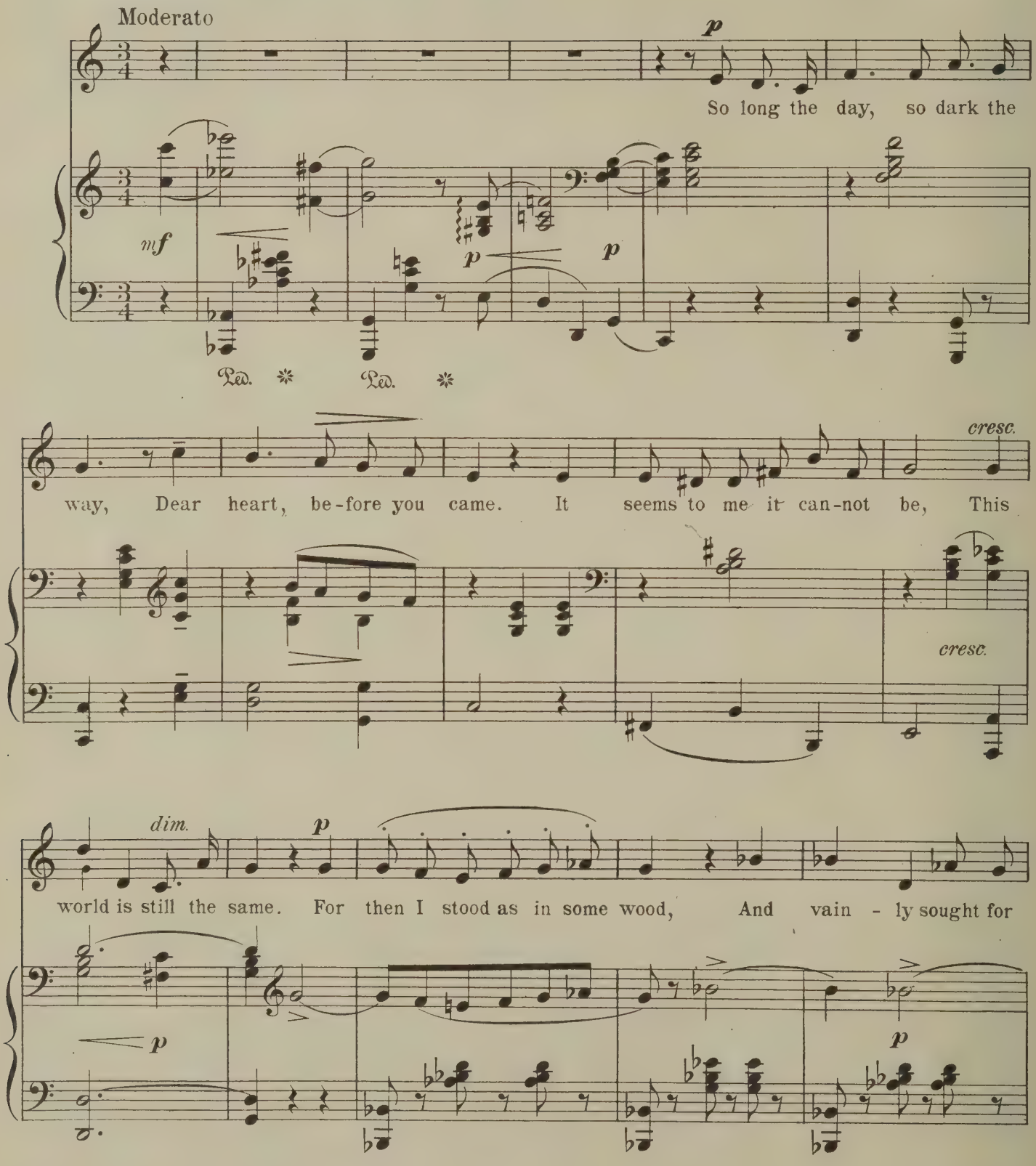

ing.
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
Un - less you can muse in a crowd all day, On the
p
Ped. *
ab - sent face that fix'd you; Un - less you can love as the
An - gels may, With the breadth of Heav'n be - twixt you; Un -


less you can dream that his faith is fast, Thro' be - hov - ing and un - be -
hov - ing; Un - less you can die when the dream is past, Oh!
sost.
cresc.
colla voce
nev - er call it lov - - ing. Oh! nev - er, nev - er
accel.
(optional)
rit.
call it, nev - er call it lov - ing.
p ritard.
decresc.

DEAR HEART

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM

TITO MATTEI



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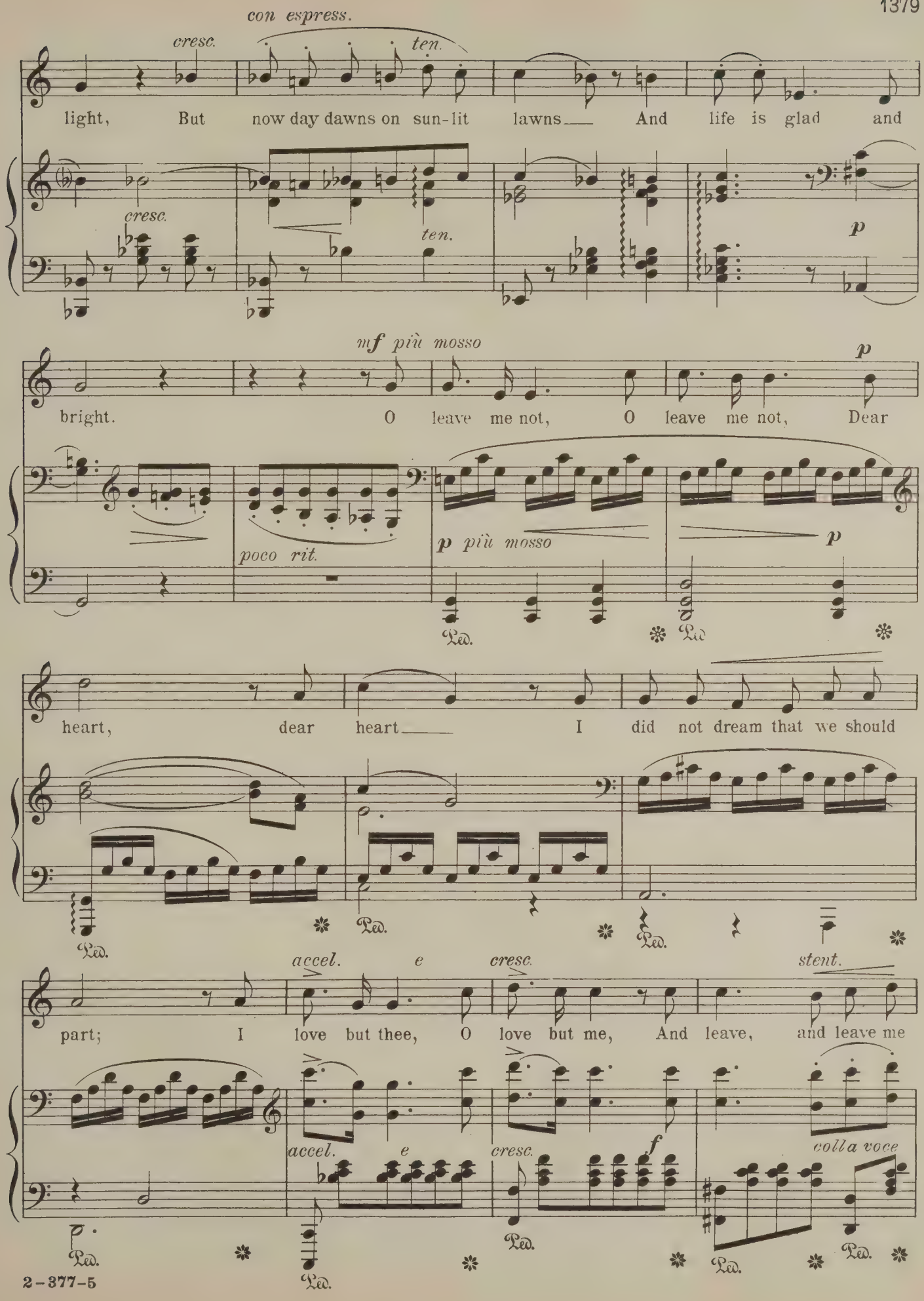
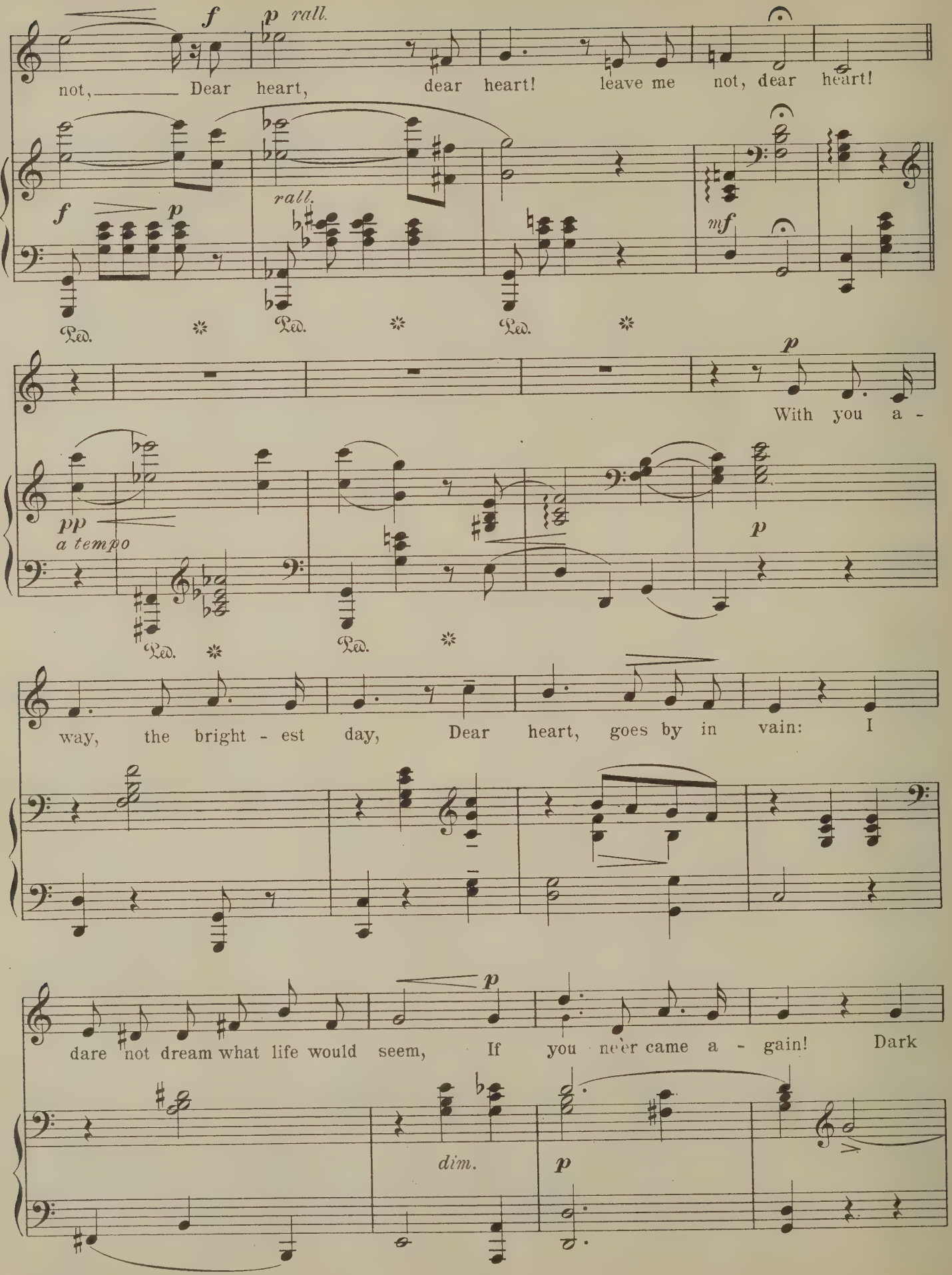
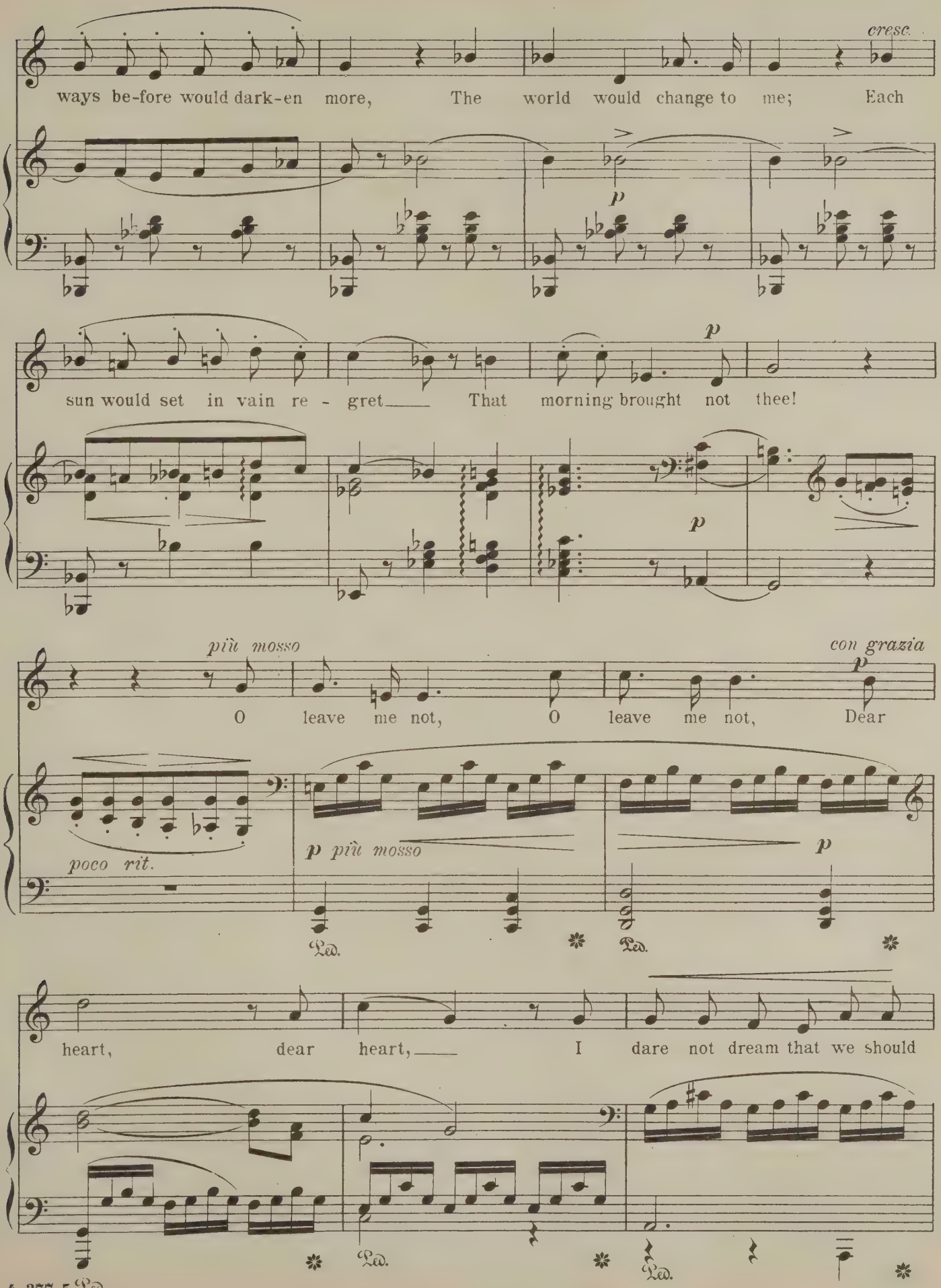
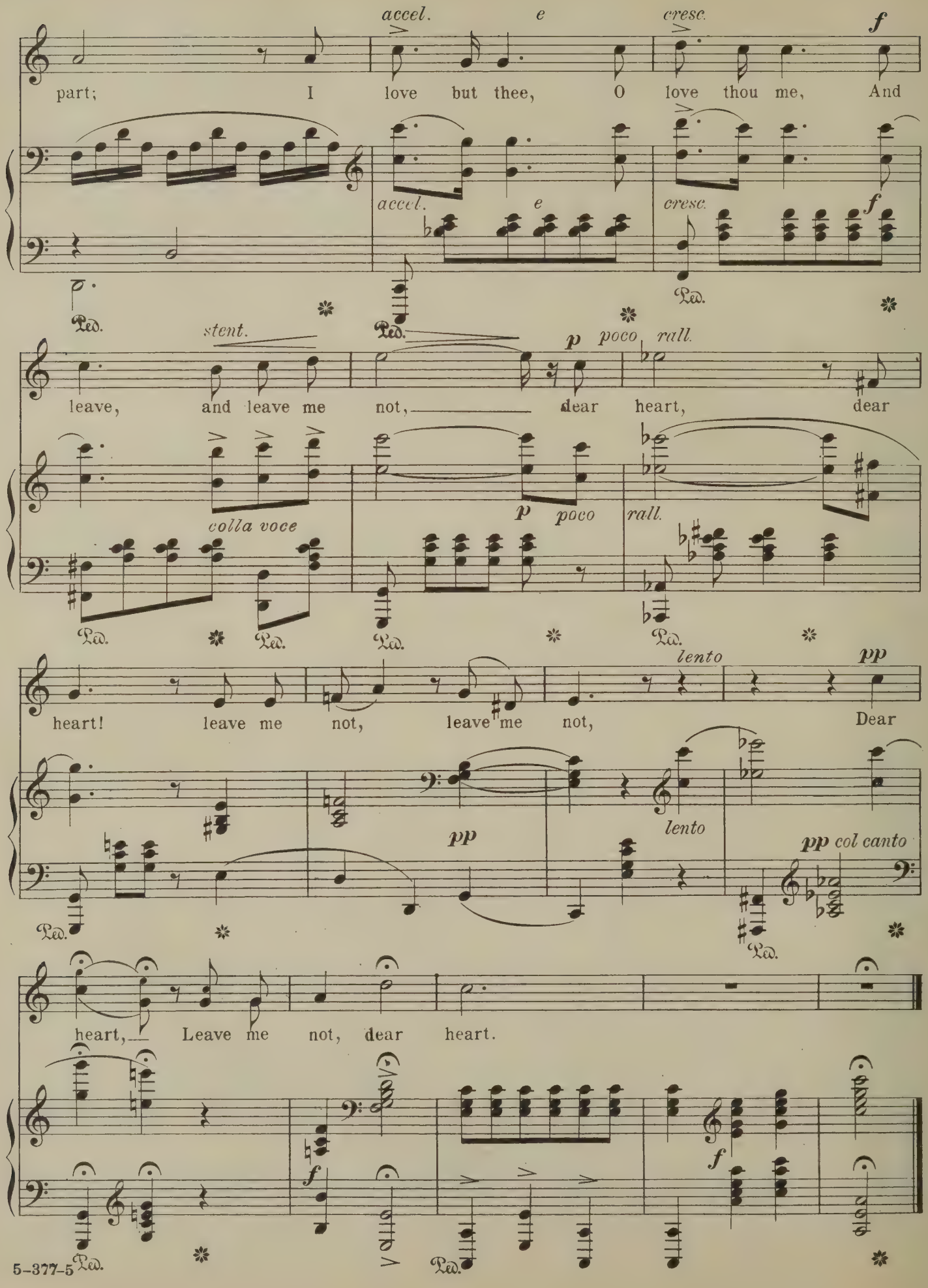

con espress.
cresc.
ten.
light, But now day dawns on sun-lit lawns And life is glad and
cresc.
ten.
p
mf più mosso
p
bright. O leave me not, O leave me not, Dear
poco rit.
p più mosso
p
Ped.
heart, dear heart I did not dream that we should
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
accel. e
cresc.
stent.
part; I love but thee, O love but me, And leave, and leave me
accel. e
cresc.
f
colla voce
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


f
p rall.
not, Dear heart, dear heart! leave me not, dear heart!
rall.
mf
Ped.
With you a -
pp
a tempo
way, the bright - est day, Dear heart, goes by in vain: I
dare not dream what life would seem, If you ne'er came a - gain! Dark
dim.

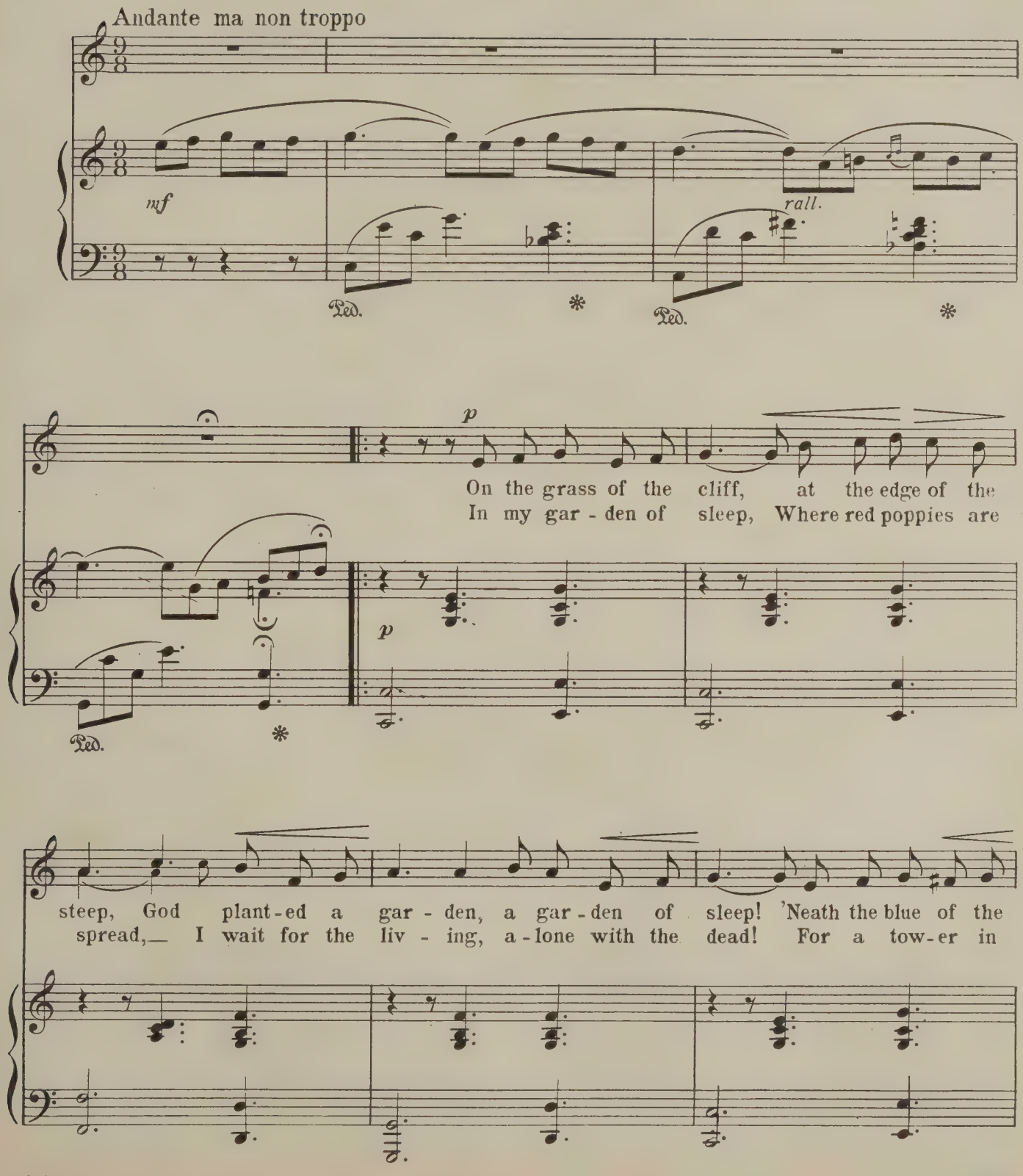

cresc.
ways be-fore would dark-en more, The world would change to me; Each
p
sun would set in vain re - gret That morning brought not thee!
p
più mosso
con grazia
O leave me not, O leave me not, Dear
poco rit.
p più mosso
p
heart, dear heart, I dare not dream that we should
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

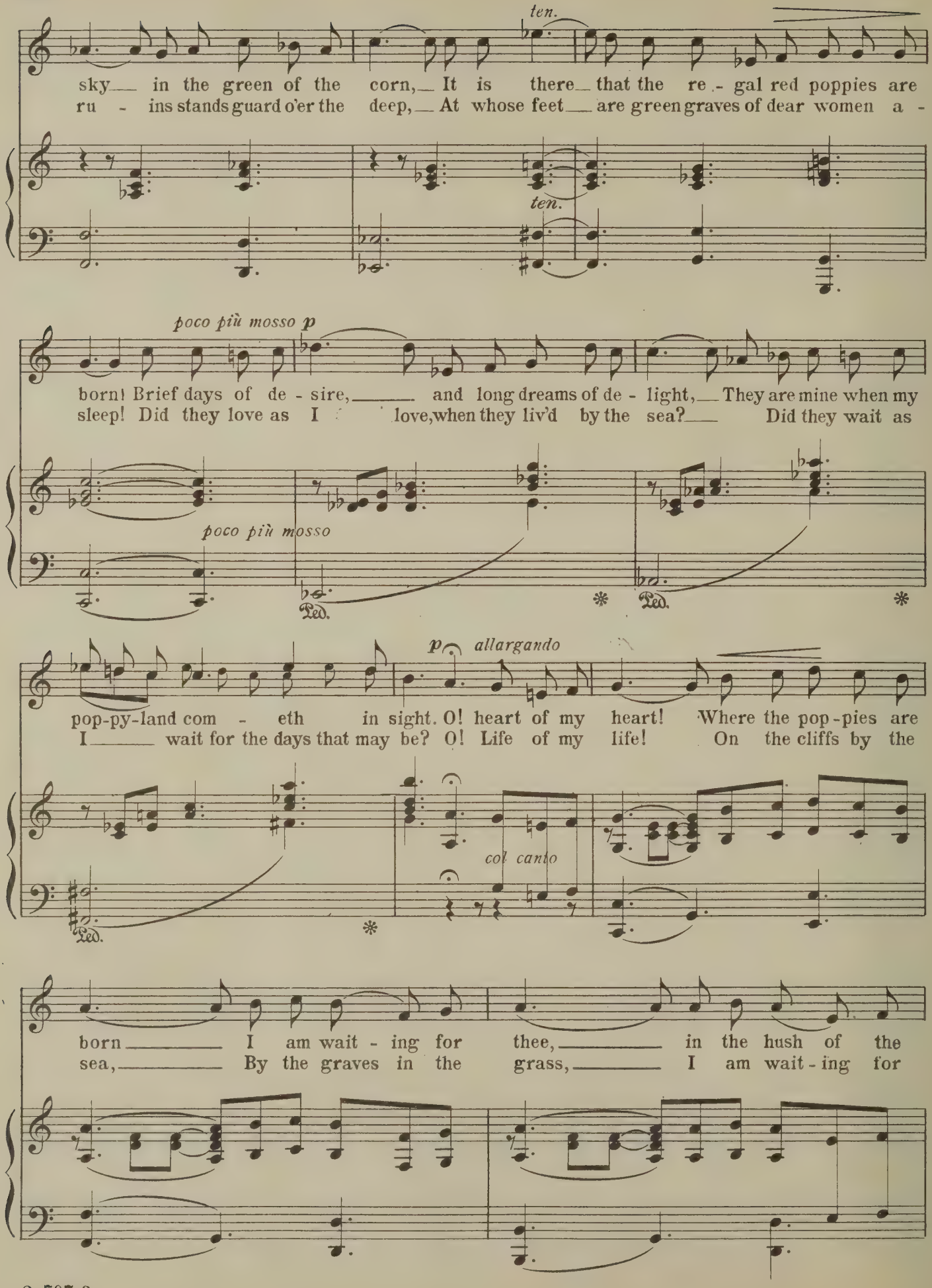

accel.
e
cresc.
f
part; I love but thee, O love thou me, And
accel.
e
cresc.
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
stent.
p poco rall.
leave, and leave me not, dear heart, dear
colla voce
p poco
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
lento
pp
heart! leave me not, leave me not, Dear
pp
lento
pp col canto
Ped.
Ped.
heart, Leave me not, dear heart.
f
f
Ped.
Ped.

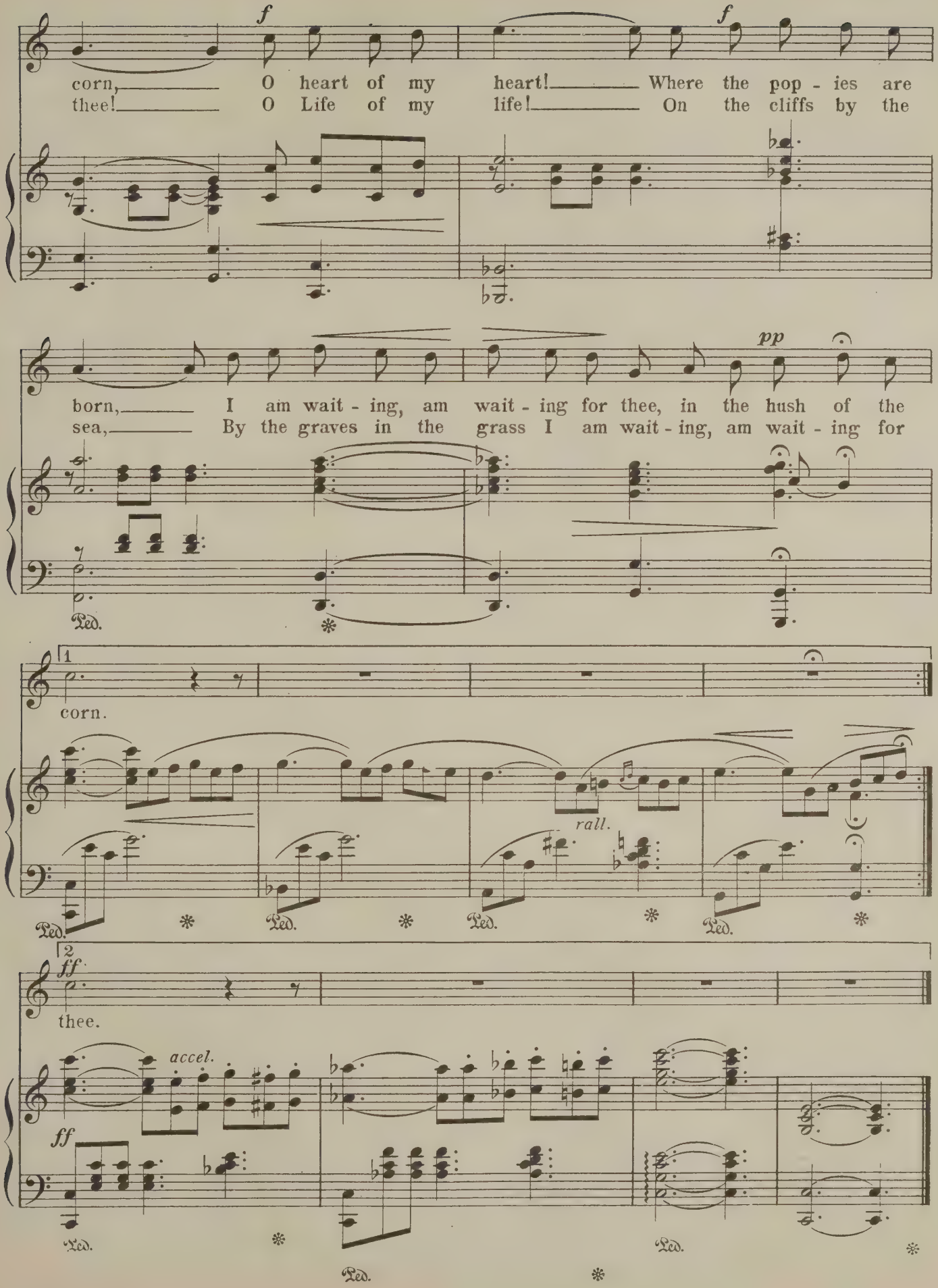
THE GARDEN OF SLEEP

CLEMENT SCOTT

ISIDORE DE LARA


Andante ma non troppo
mf
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
p
On the grass of the cliff, at the edge of the
In my gar - den of sleep, Where red poppies are
Ped.
p
steep, God plant-ed a gar - den, a gar - den of sleep! 'Neath the blue of the
spread,— I wait for the liv - ing, a - lone with the dead! For a tow-er in


ten.
sky in the green of the corn, It is there that the re - gal red poppies are
ru - ins stands guard o'er the deep, At whose feet are green graves of dear women a -
ten.
poco più mosso p
born! Brief days of de - sire, and long dreams of de - light, They are mine when my
sleep! Did they love as I love, when they liv'd by the sea? Did they wait as
poco più mosso
Ped.
Ped.
p allargando
pop-py-land com - eth in sight. O! heart of my heart! Where the pop-pies are
I wait for the days that may be? O! Life of my life! On the cliffs by the
col canto
Ped.
born I am wait - ing for thee, in the hush of the
sea, By the graves in the grass, I am wait - ing for

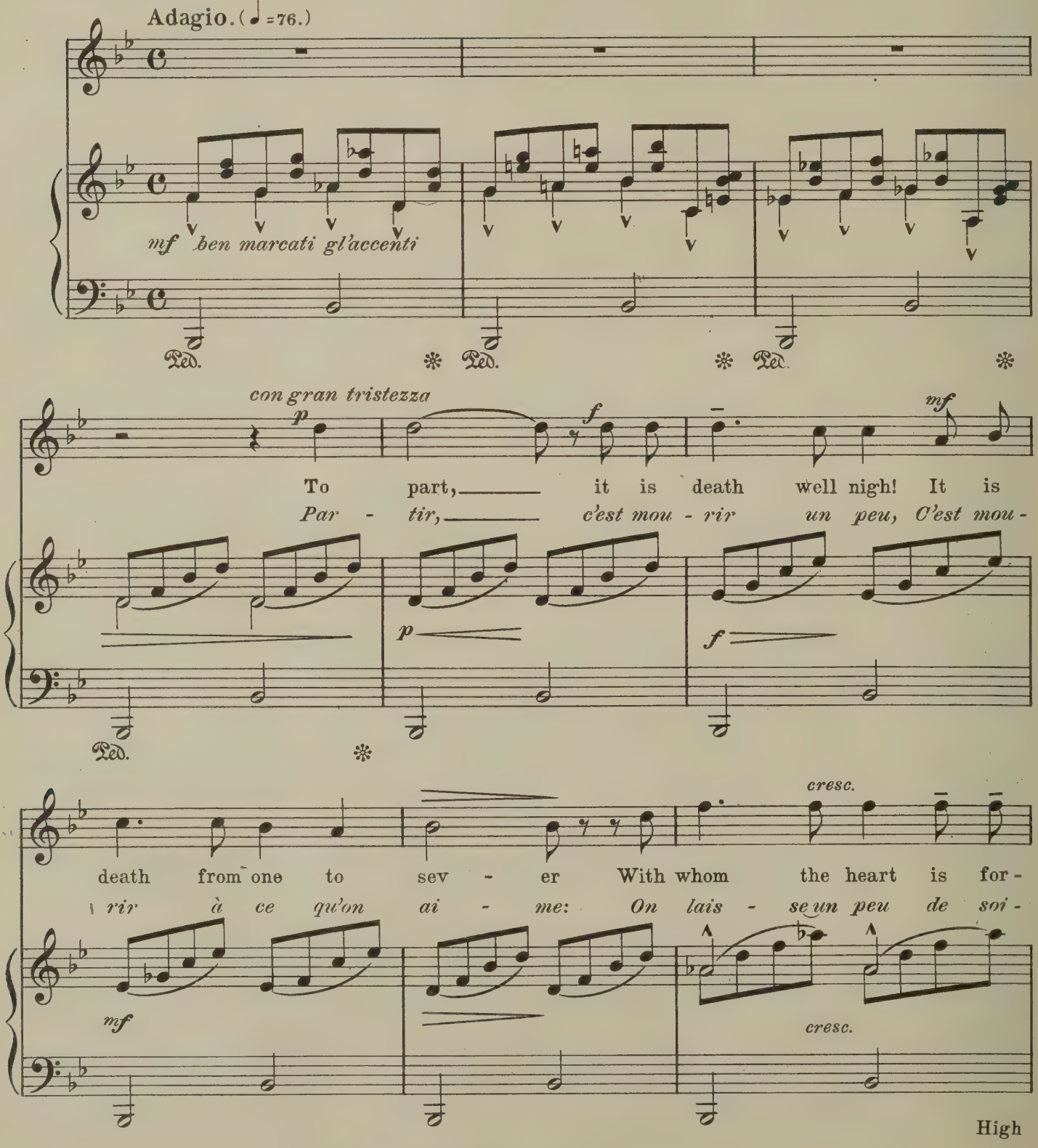

f
corn, O heart of my heart! Where the pop - ies are
thee! O Life of my life! On the cliffs by the
f
pp
born, I am wait - ing, am wait - ing for thee, in the hush of the
sea, By the graves in the grass I am wait - ing, am wait - ing for
Ped.
1
corn.
rall.
2
ff
thee.
accel.
ff

SONG OF FAREWELL

RONDEL DE L' ADIEU

EDMOND HARAUCOURT
English version by
George Cooper

ISIDORE de LARA



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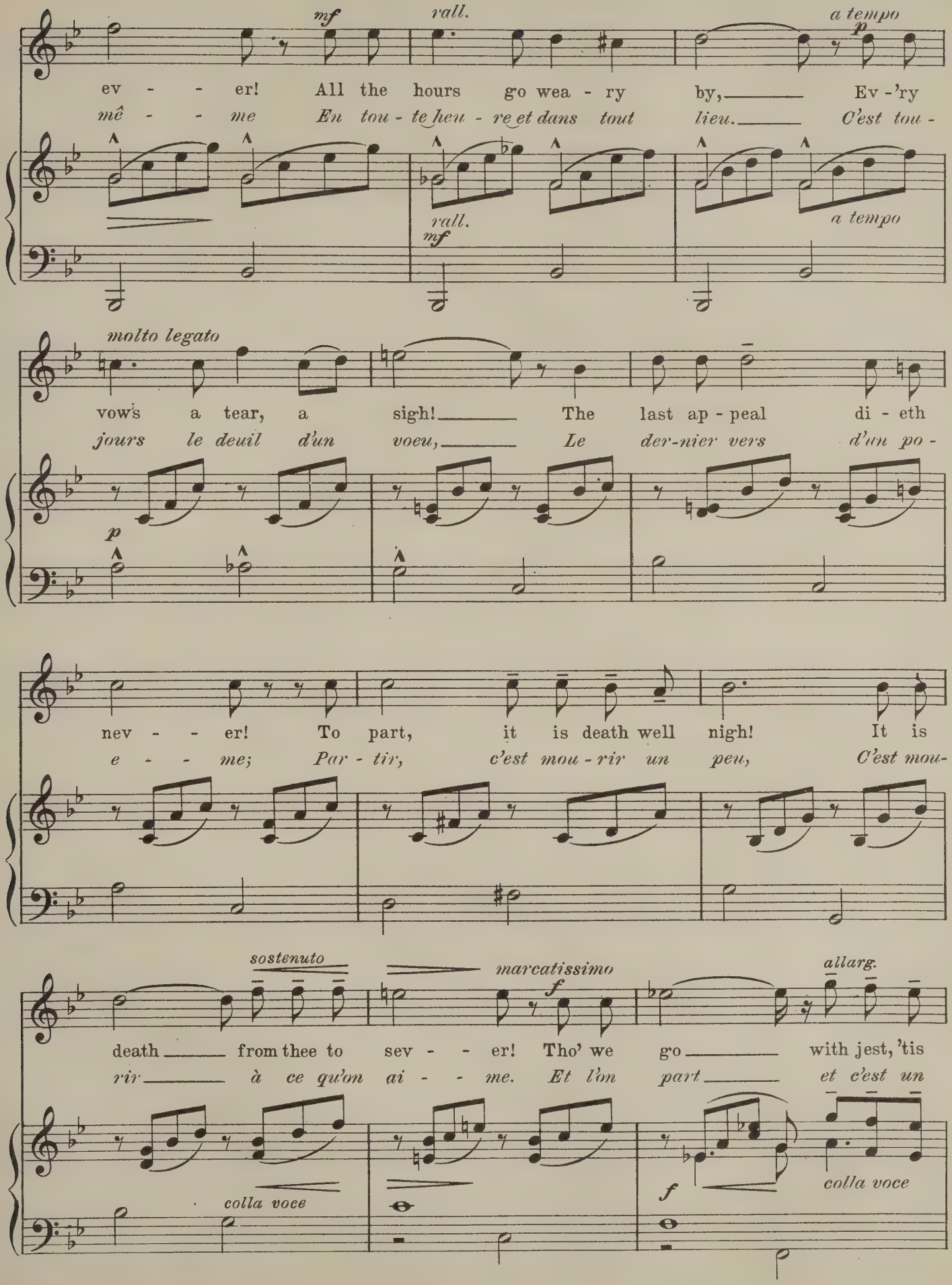
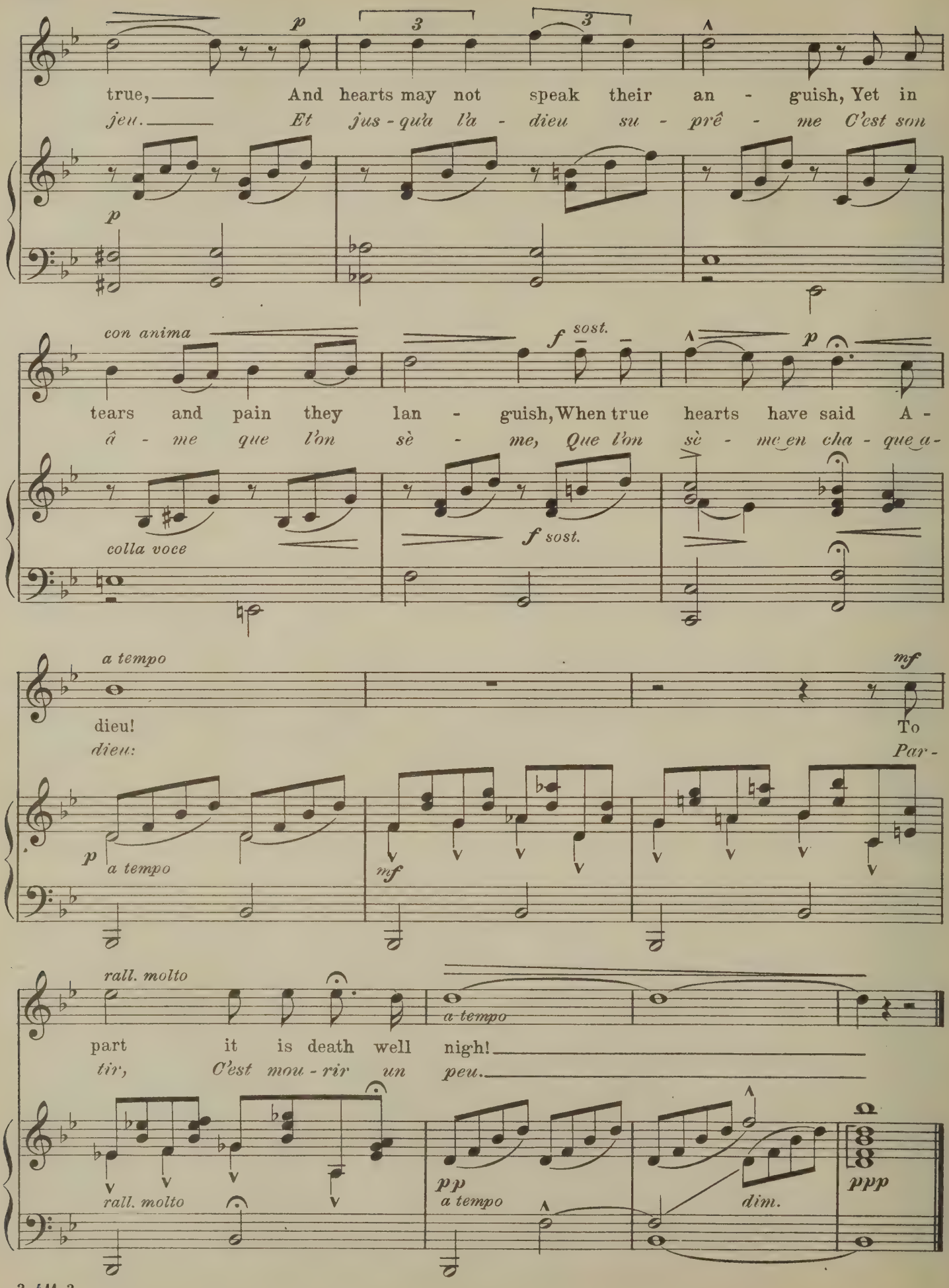
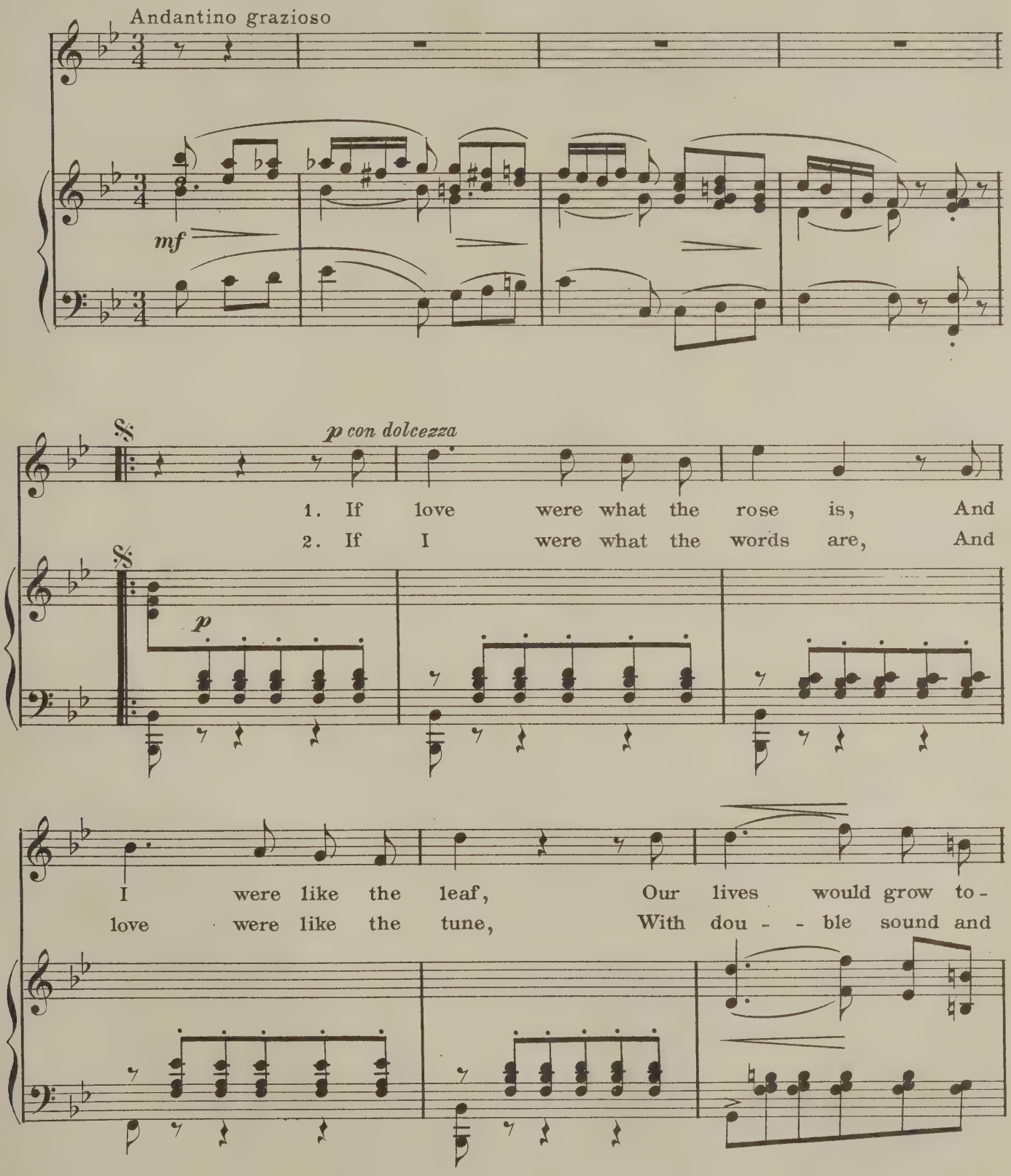
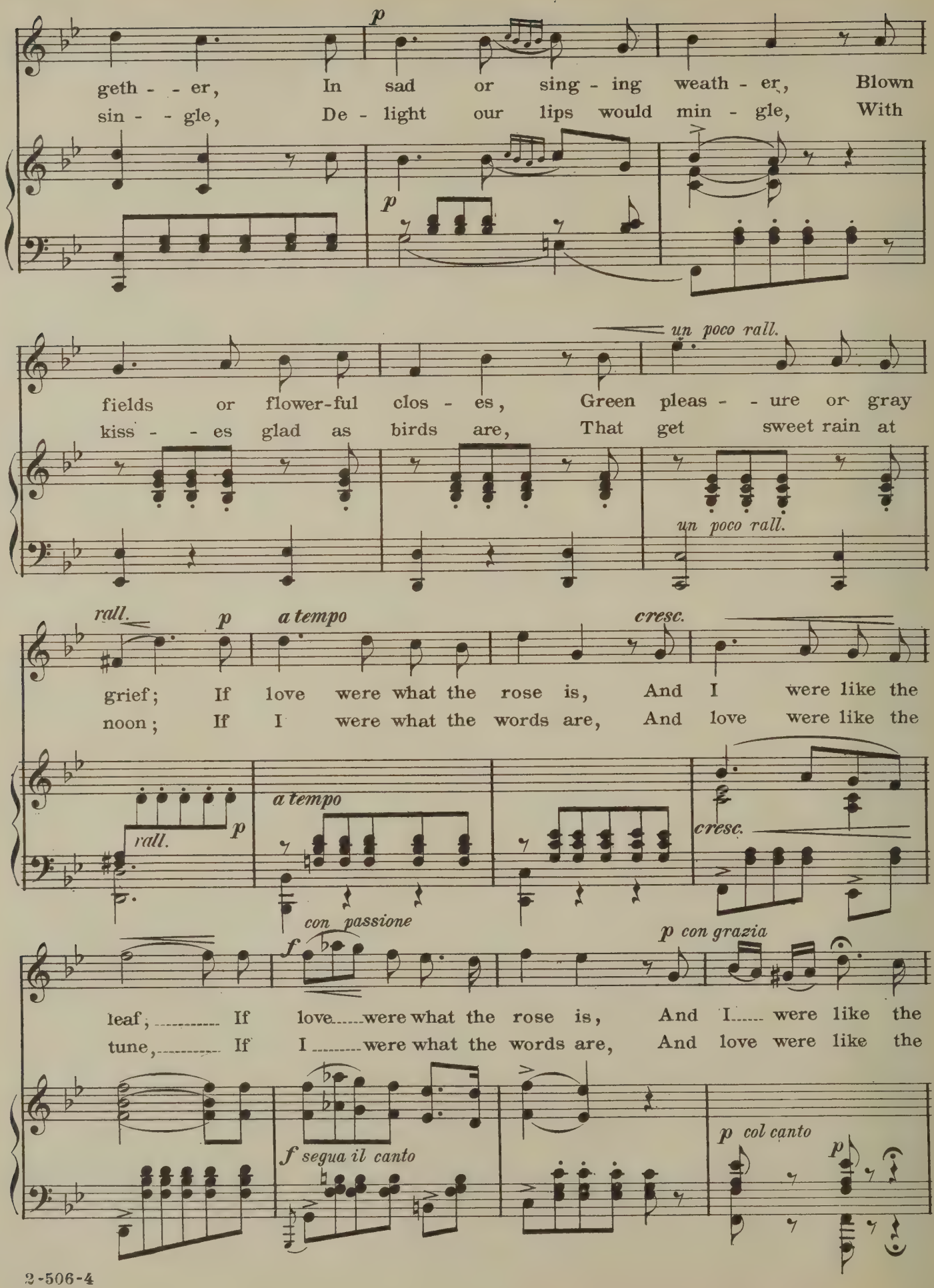
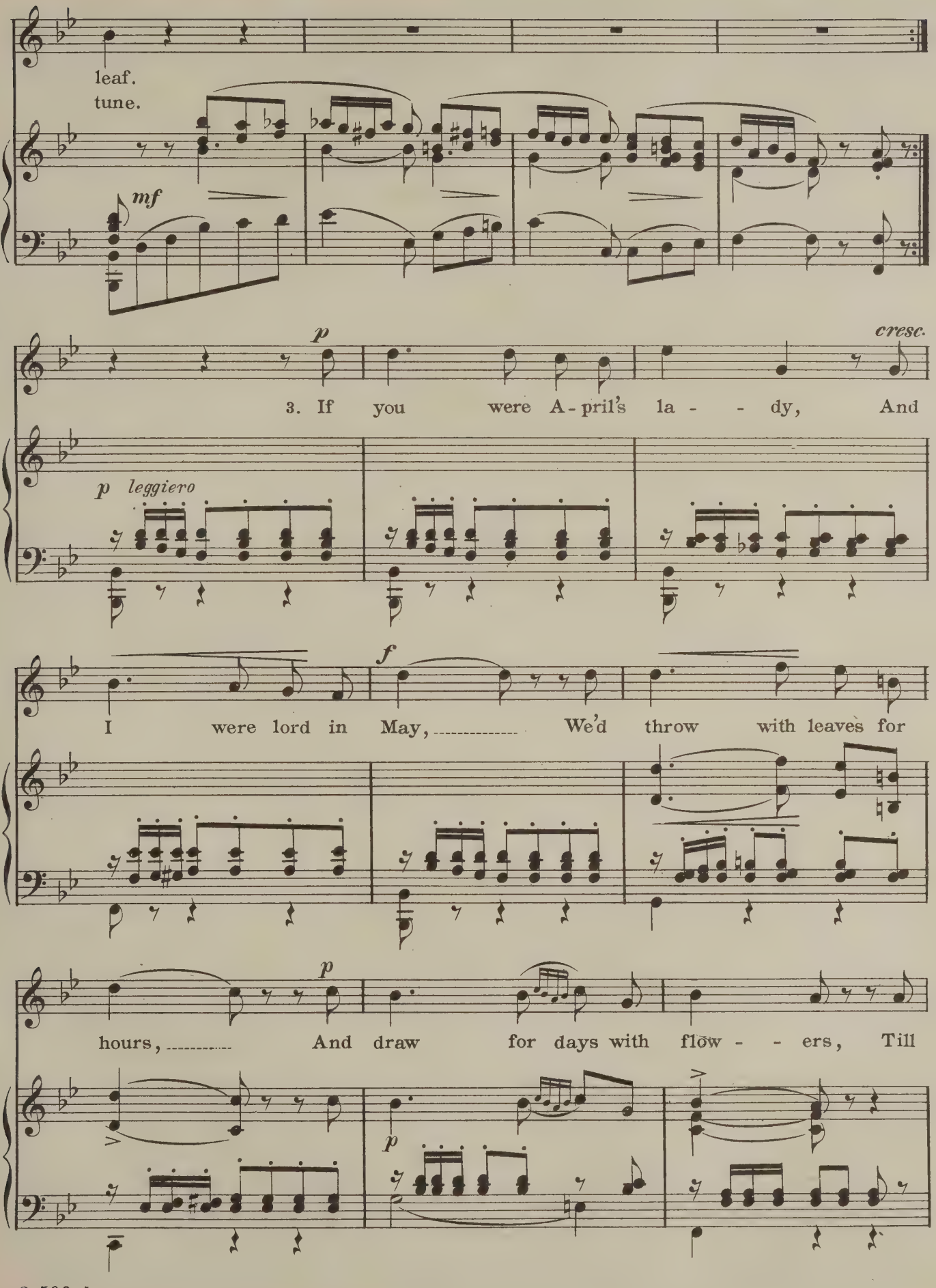

mf
rall.
a tempo
p
ev - - - er! All the hours go wea - ry by, Ev - 'ry
mê - - - me En tou - te heu - re et dans tout lieu. C'est tou -
rall.
mf
a tempo
molto legato
vow's a tear, a sigh! The last ap - peal di - eth
jours le deuil d'un voeu, Le der-nier vers d'un po -
p
nev - - - er! To part, it is death well nigh! It is
e - - - me; Par - tir, c'est mou - rir un peu, C'est mou-
sostenuto
marcatissimo
f
allarg.
death from thee to sev - - - er! Tho' we go with jest, 'tis
rir à ce qu'on ai - - - me. Et l'on part et c'est un
colla voce
f
colla voce

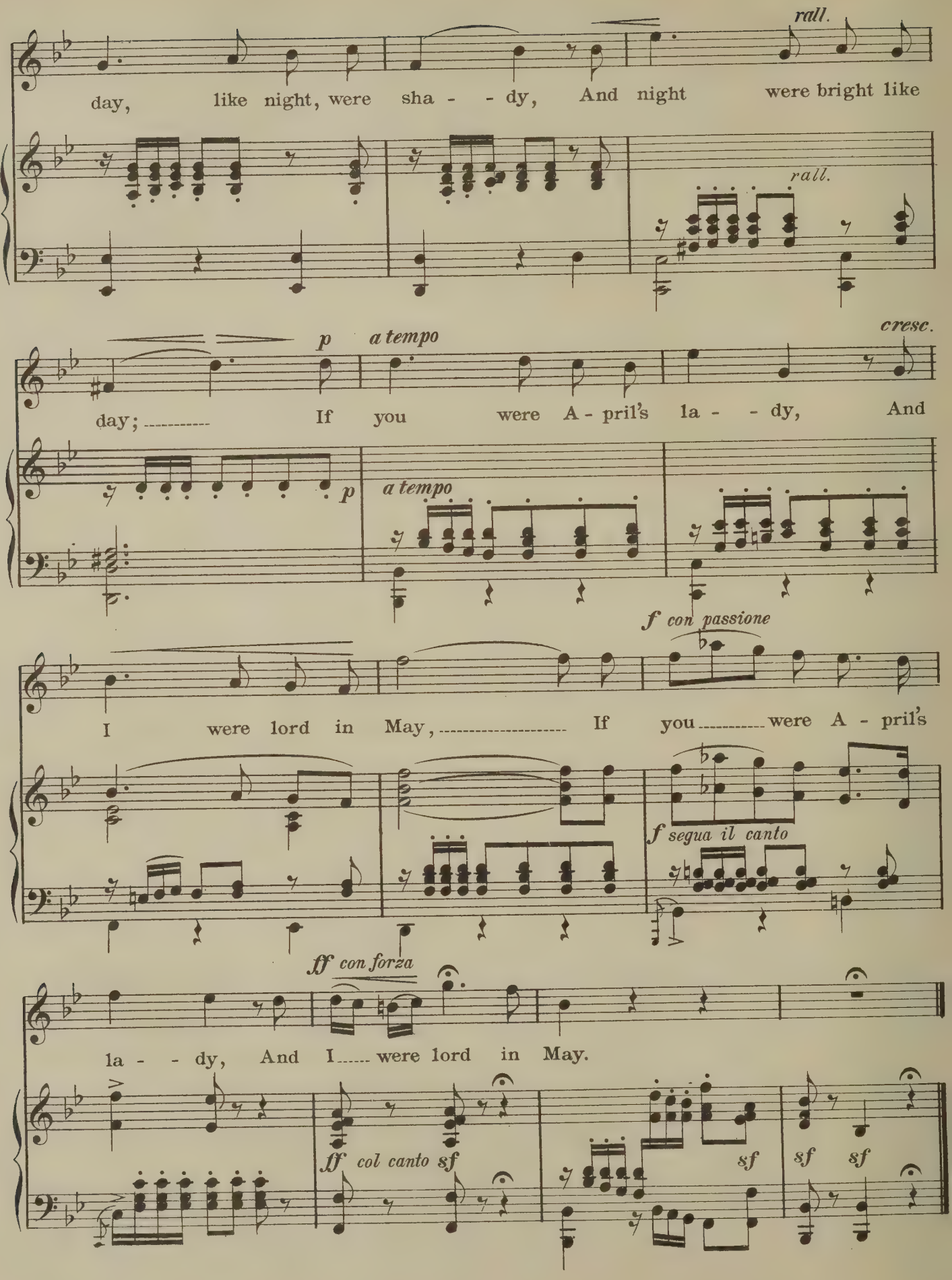

p
3
3
true, And hearts may not speak their an - guish, Yet in
jeu. Et jus - qu'a l'a - dieu su - prê - me C'est son
p
con anima
f sost.
p
tears and pain they lan - guish, When true hearts have said A -
â - me que l'on sè - me, Que l'on sè - me en cha - que a -
colla voce
f sost.
a tempo
mf
dieu!
dieu:
To
Par -
p
a tempo
mf
rall. molto
a tempo
part it is death well nigh!
tir, C'est mou - rir un peu.
rall. molto
pp
a tempo
dim.
ppp

IF

ALGERNON C. SWINBURNE

CIRO PINSUTI

Andantino grazioso
mf
p con dolcezza
1. If love were what the rose is, And
2. If I were what the words are, And
p
I were like the leaf, Our lives would grow to-
love were like the tune, With dou - - ble sound and


p
geth - - er, In sad or sing - ing weath - er, Blown
sin - - gle, De - light our lips would min - gle, With
p
un poco rall.
fields or flower-ful clos - es, Green pleas - - ure or gray
kiss - - es glad as birds are, That get sweet rain at
un poco rall.
rall. p a tempo cresc.
grief; If love were what the rose is, And I were like the
noon; If I were what the words are, And love were like the
rall. p
a tempo
cresc.
con passione
f
p con grazia
leaf; If love were what the rose is, And I were like the
tune, If I were what the words are, And love were like the
f segua il canto
p col canto
p

leaf.
tune.
mf
p
cresc.
3. If you were A-pril's la - - dy, And
p leggiero
f
I were lord in May, We'd throw with leaves for
p
hours, And draw for days with flow - - ers, Till
p


rall.
day, like night, were sha - - dy, And night were bright like
rall.
p a tempo
cresc.
day; If you were A - pril's la - - dy, And
p
a tempo
f con passione
I were lord in May, If you were A - pril's
f segua il canto
ff con forza
la - - dy, And I were lord in May.
ff col canto sf
sf
sf sf

BY PERMISSION OF BRAUN, CLEMENT & CO., NEW YORK.

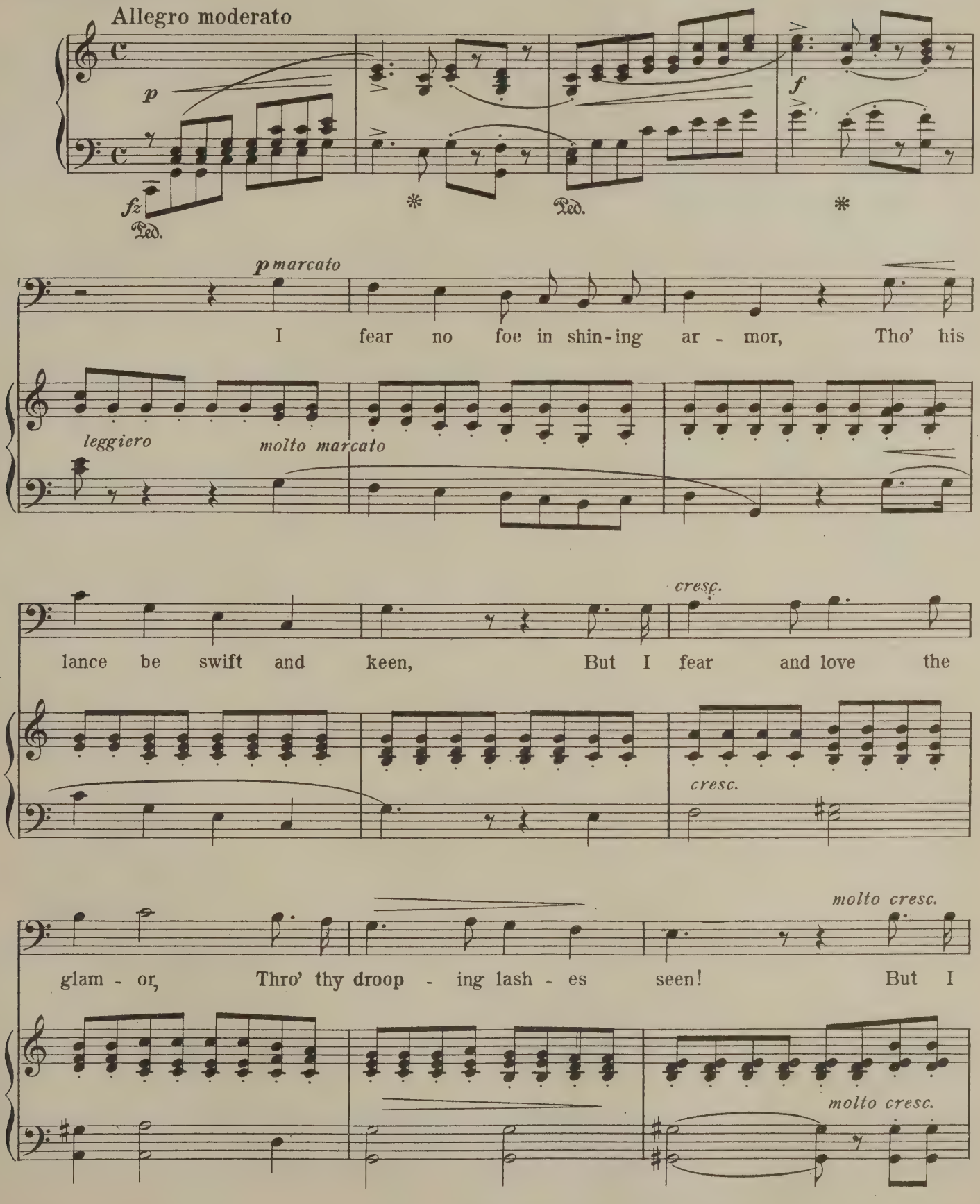
A DRINKING SONG.

FROM A PAINTING BY SIROUY.

I FEAR NO FOE

EDWARD OXENFORD
Edited by Arthur Gray

CIRO PINSUTI



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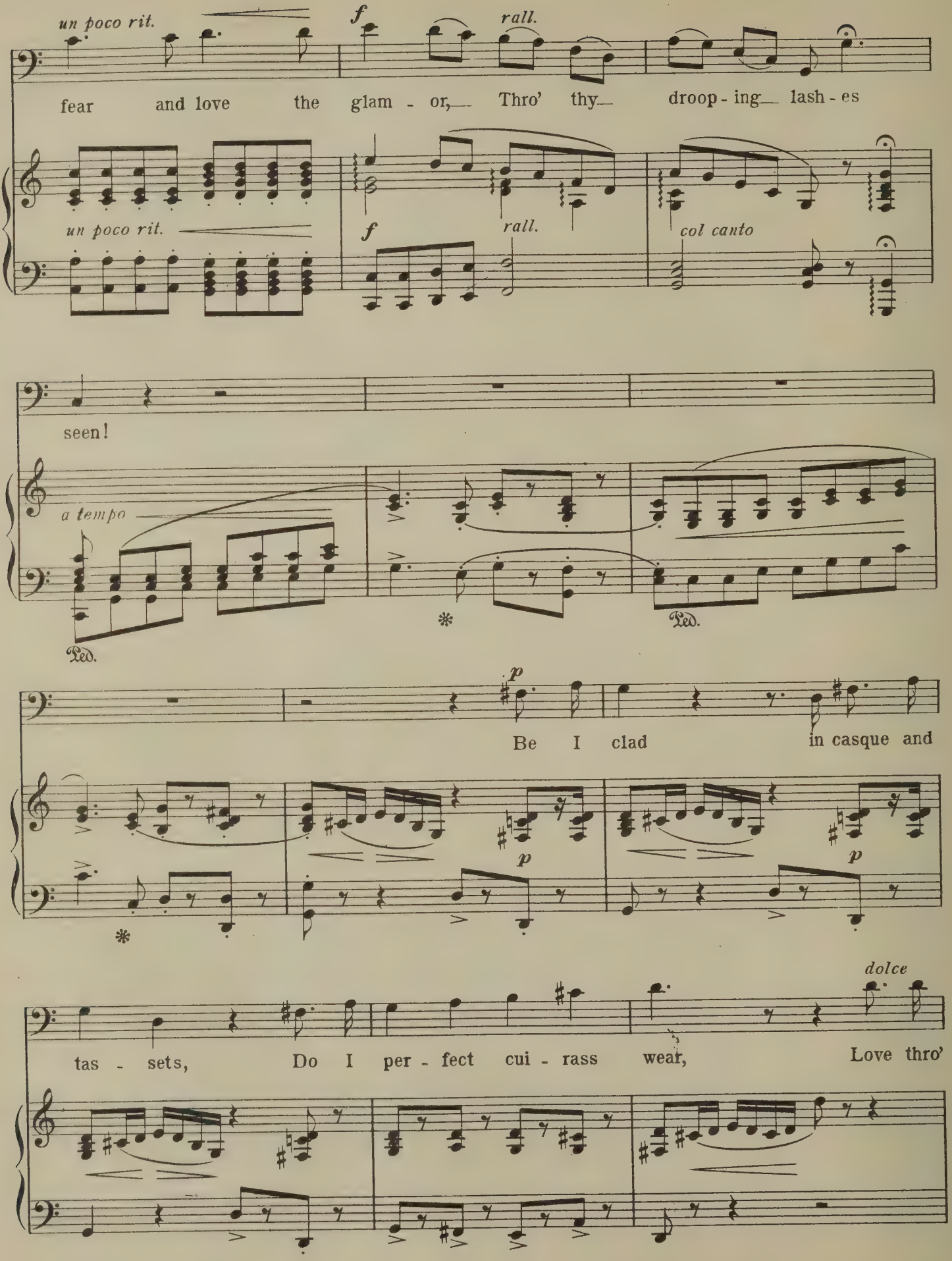
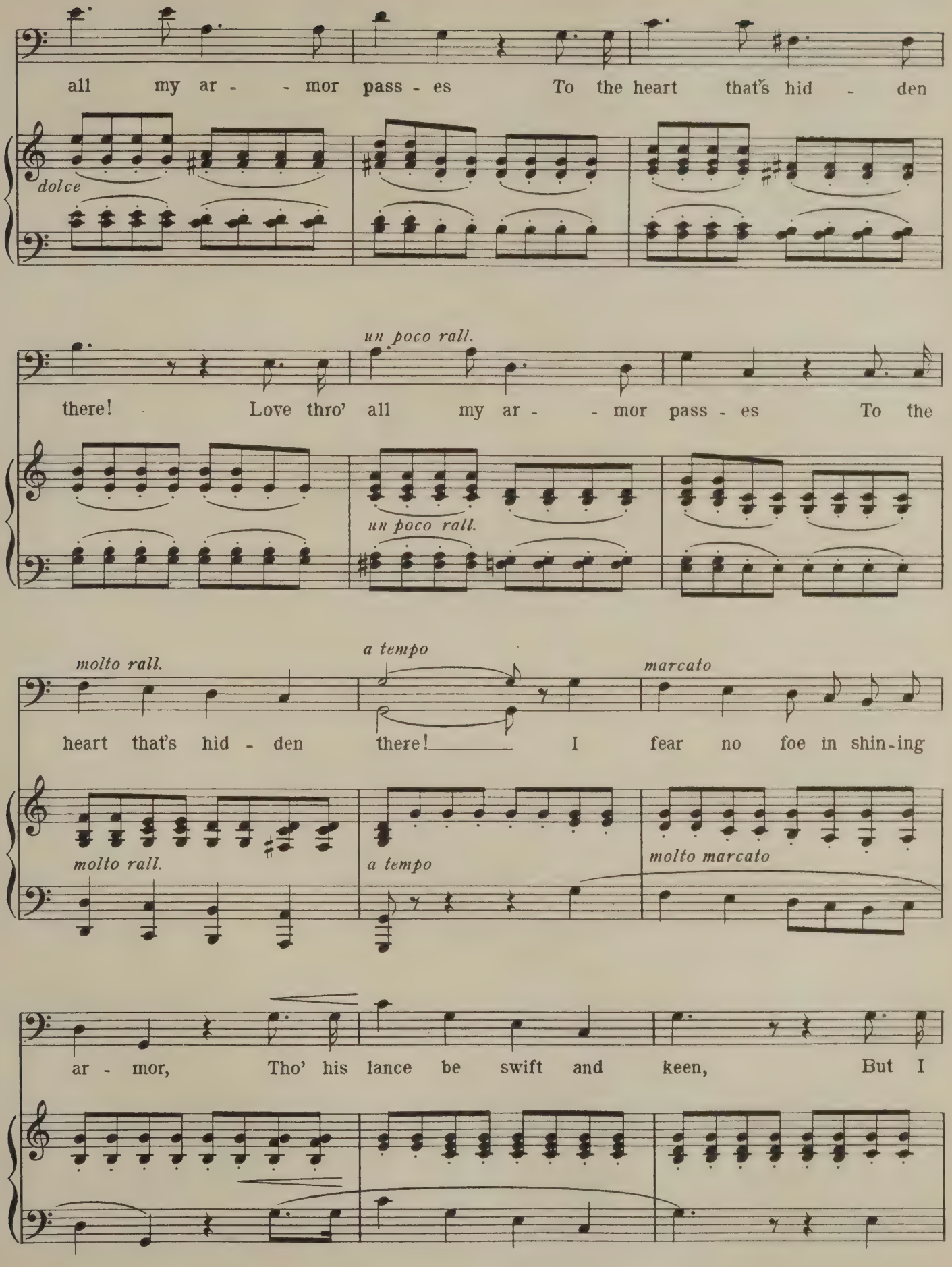
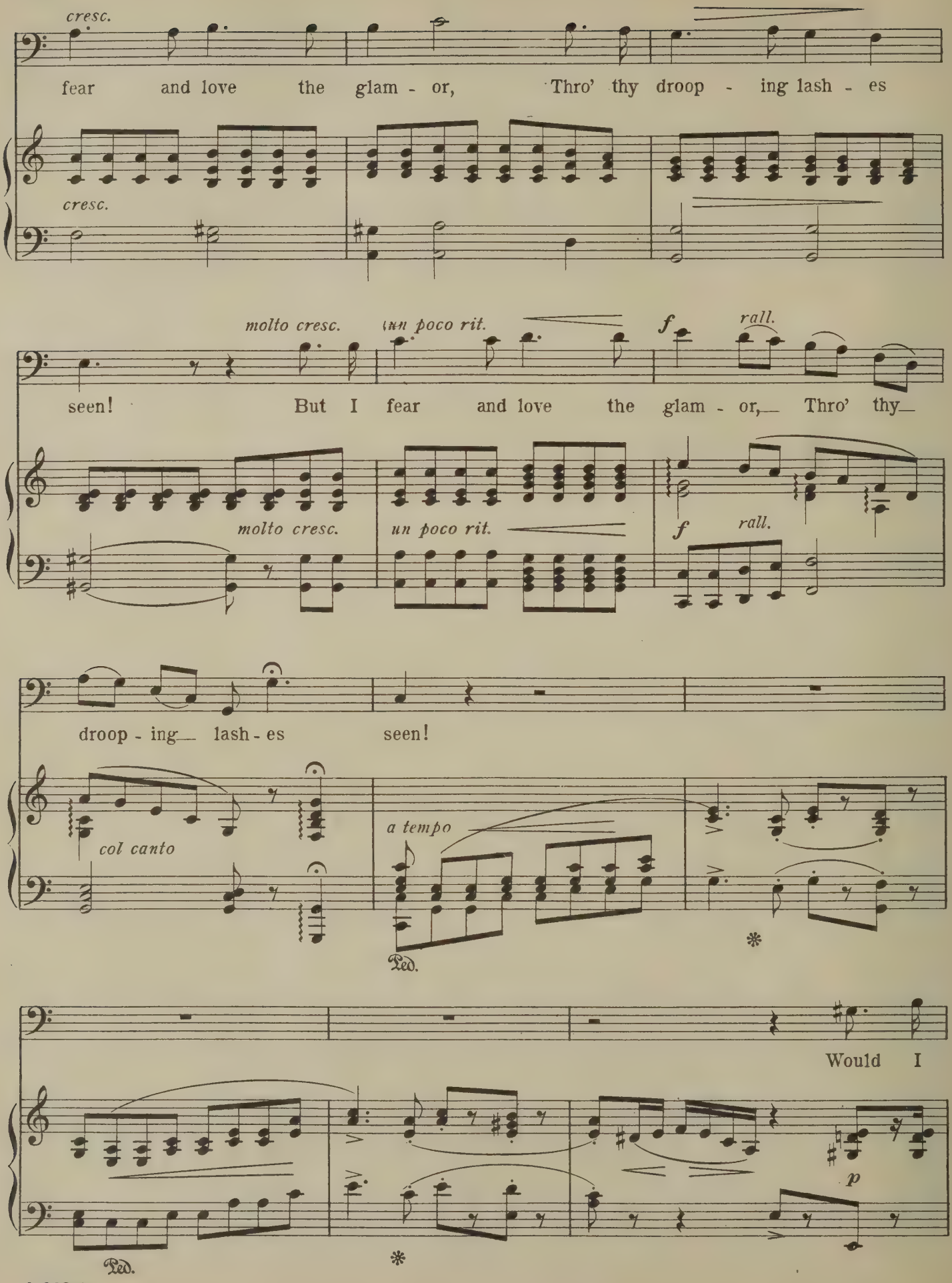
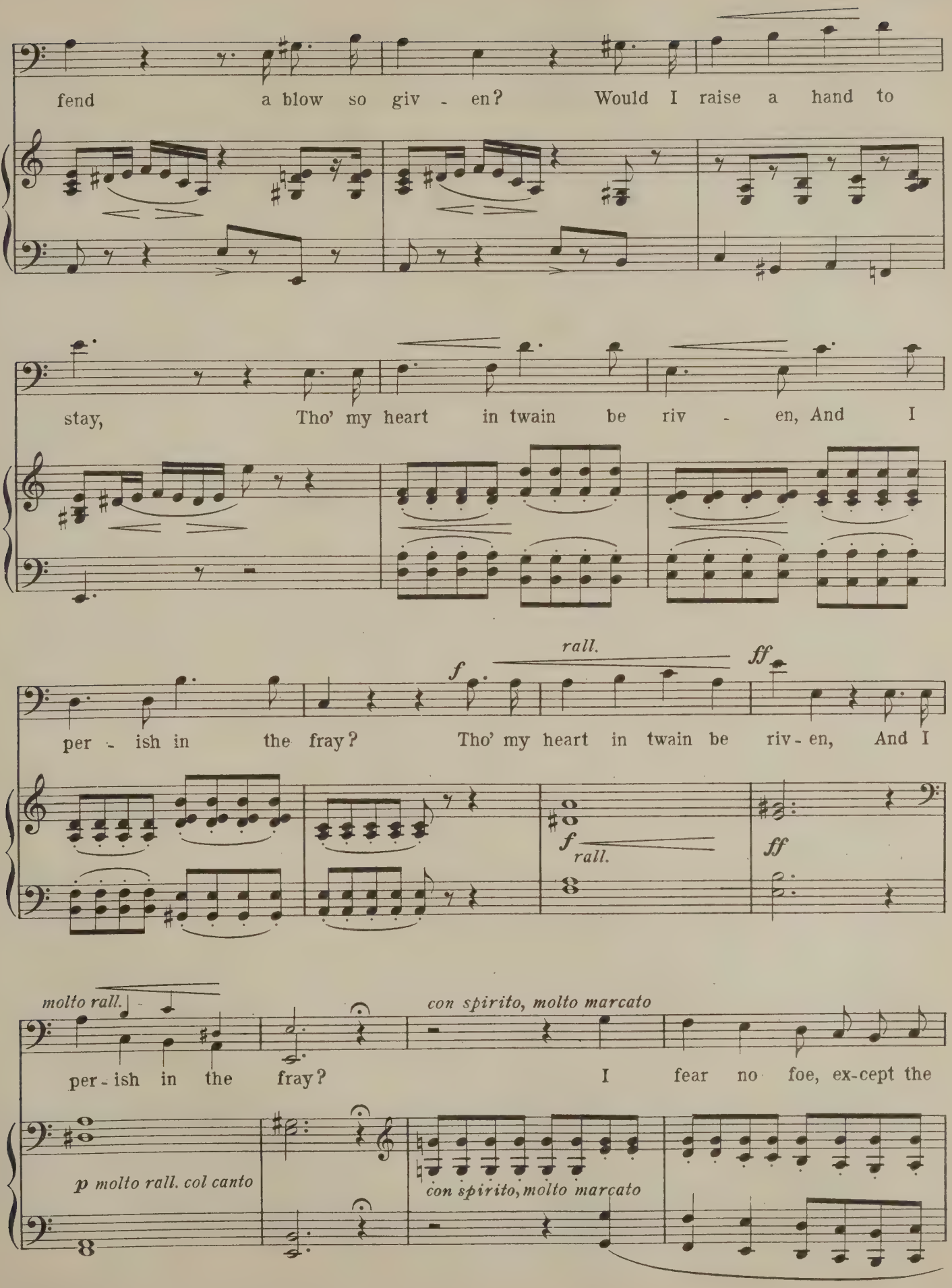
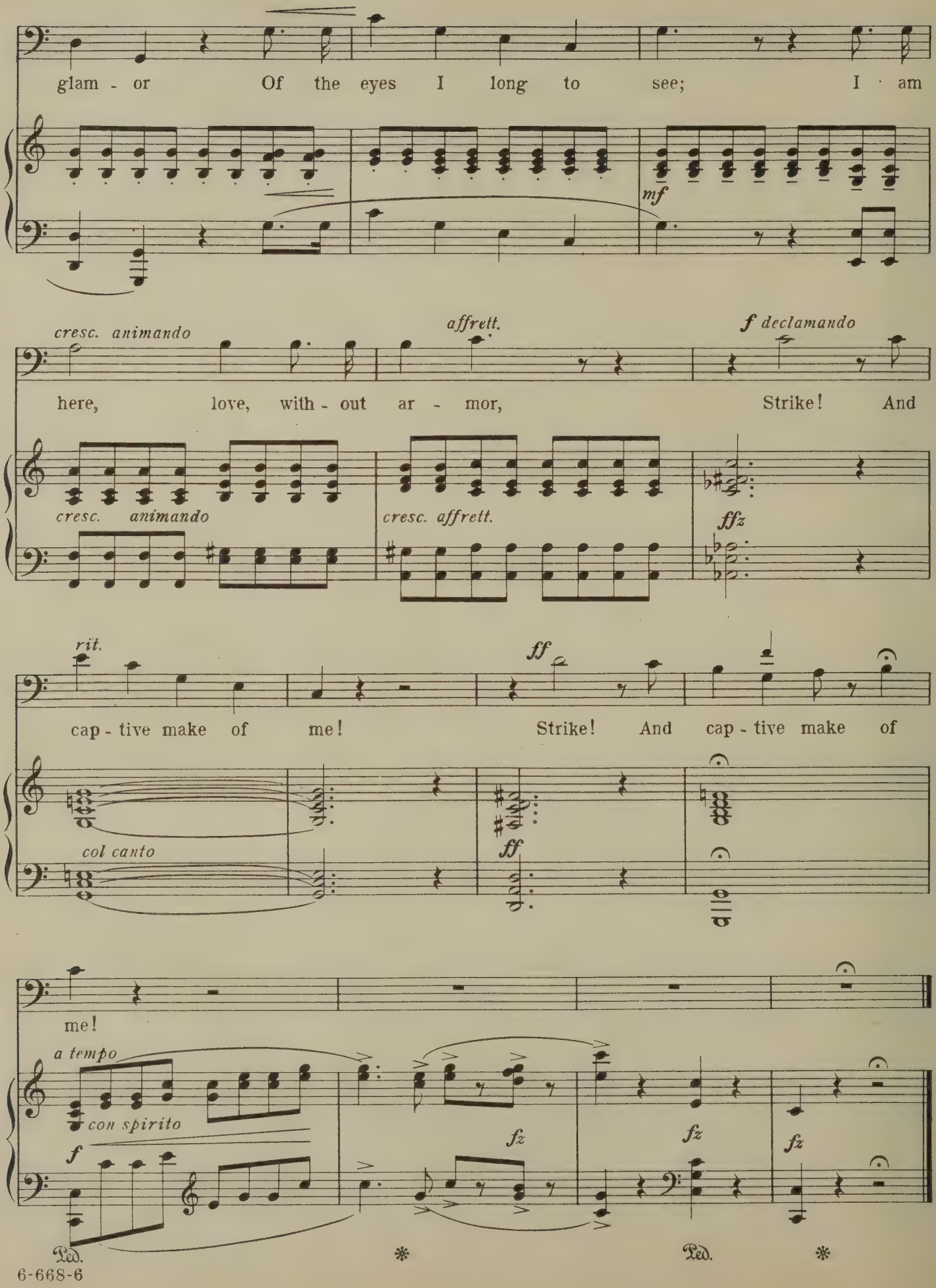

un poco rit.
f
rall.
fear and love the glam - or, Thro' thy droop - ing lash - es
un poco rit.
f
rall.
col canto
seen!
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
p
Be I clad in casque and
p
p
dolce
tas - sets, Do I per - fect cui - rass wear, Love thro'


all my ar - - mor pass - es To the heart that's hid - den
dolce
un poco rall.
there! Love thro' all my ar - - mor pass - es To the
un poco rall.
molto rall.
a tempo
marcato
heart that's hid - den there! I fear no foe in shin-ing
molto rall.
a tempo
molto marcato
ar - mor, Tho' his lance be swift and keen, But I

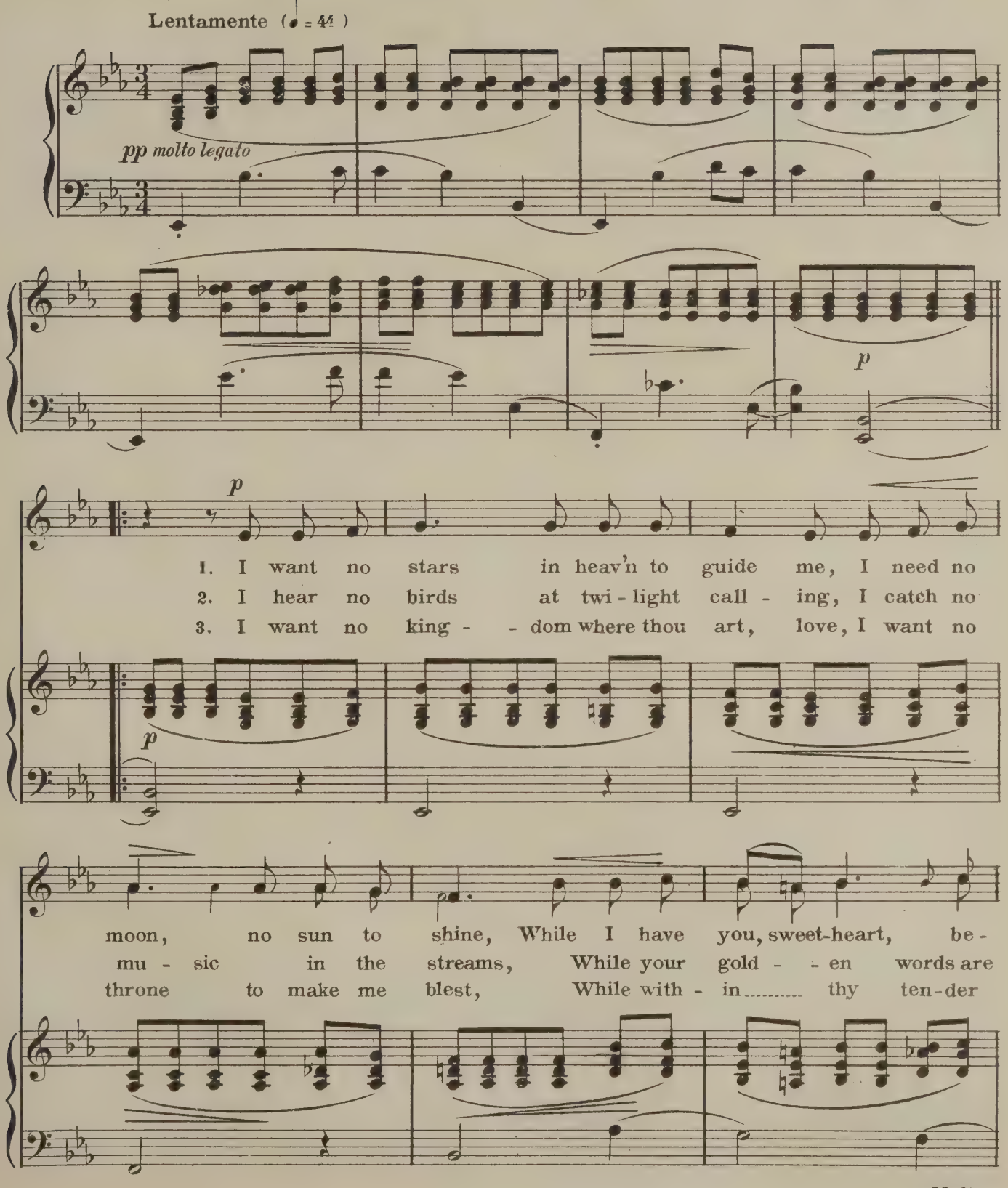

cresc.
fear and love the glam - or, Thro' thy droop - ing lash - es
cresc.
molto cresc.
un poco rit.
f
rall.
seen! But I fear and love the glam - or, Thro' thy
molto cresc.
un poco rit.
f
rall.
droop - ing lash - es seen!
col canto
a tempo
Ped.
Would I
p
Ped.


fend a blow so giv - en? Would I raise a hand to
stay, Tho' my heart in twain be riv - en, And I
per - ish in the fray? Tho' my heart in twain be riv - en, And I
f
rall.
ff
molto rall.
per - ish in the fray?
con spirito, molto marcato
I fear no foe, ex-cept the
p molto rall. col canto
con spirito, molto marcato

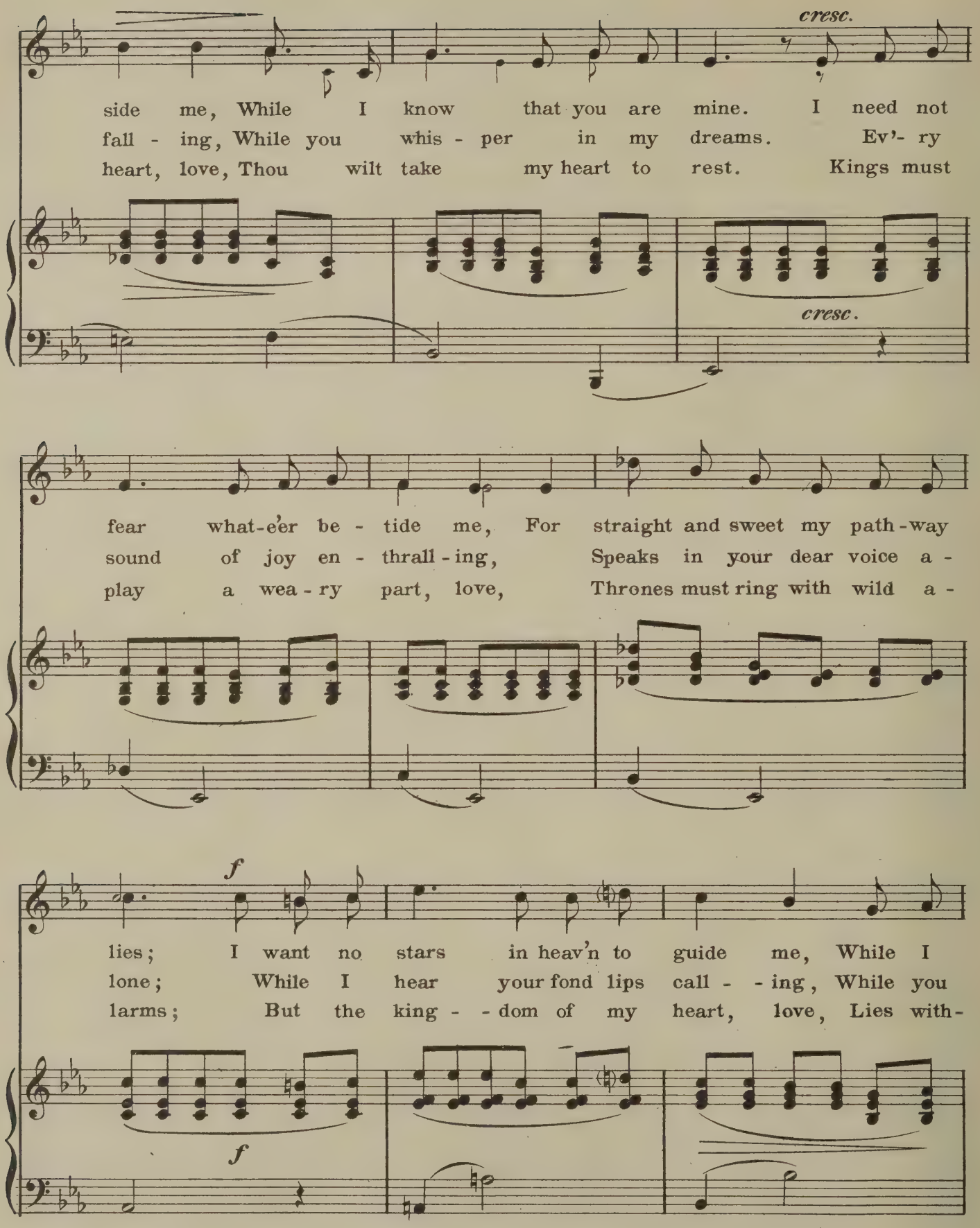

glam - or Of the eyes I long to see; I am
mf
cresc. animando
affrett.
f declamando
here, love, with - out ar - mor, Strike! And
cresc. animando
cresc. affrett.
ffz
rit.
ff
cap - tive make of me! Strike! And cap - tive make of
col canto
ff
me!
a tempo
con spirito
f
fz
fz
fz
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

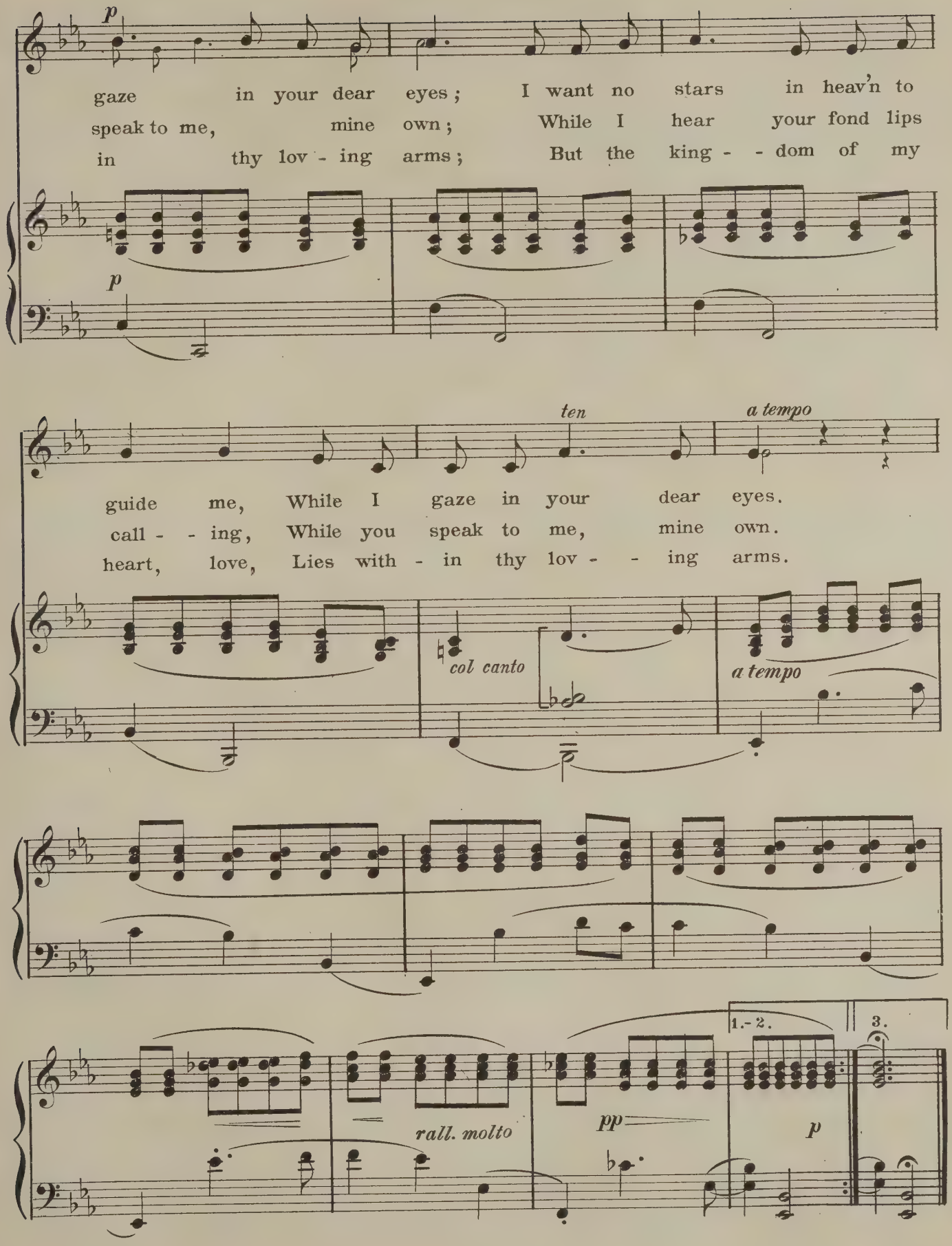
BEAUTY'S EYES

F. E. WEATHERLY

F. PAOLO TOSTI

Lentamente (♩ = 44)
pp molto legato
p
p
1. I want no stars in heav'n to guide me, I need no
2. I hear no birds at twi - light call - ing, I catch no
3. I want no king - - dom where thou art, love, I want no
p
moon, no sun to shine, While I have you, sweet-heart, be -
mu - sic in the streams, While your gold - - en words are
throne to make me blest, While with - in..... thy ten-der

Medium

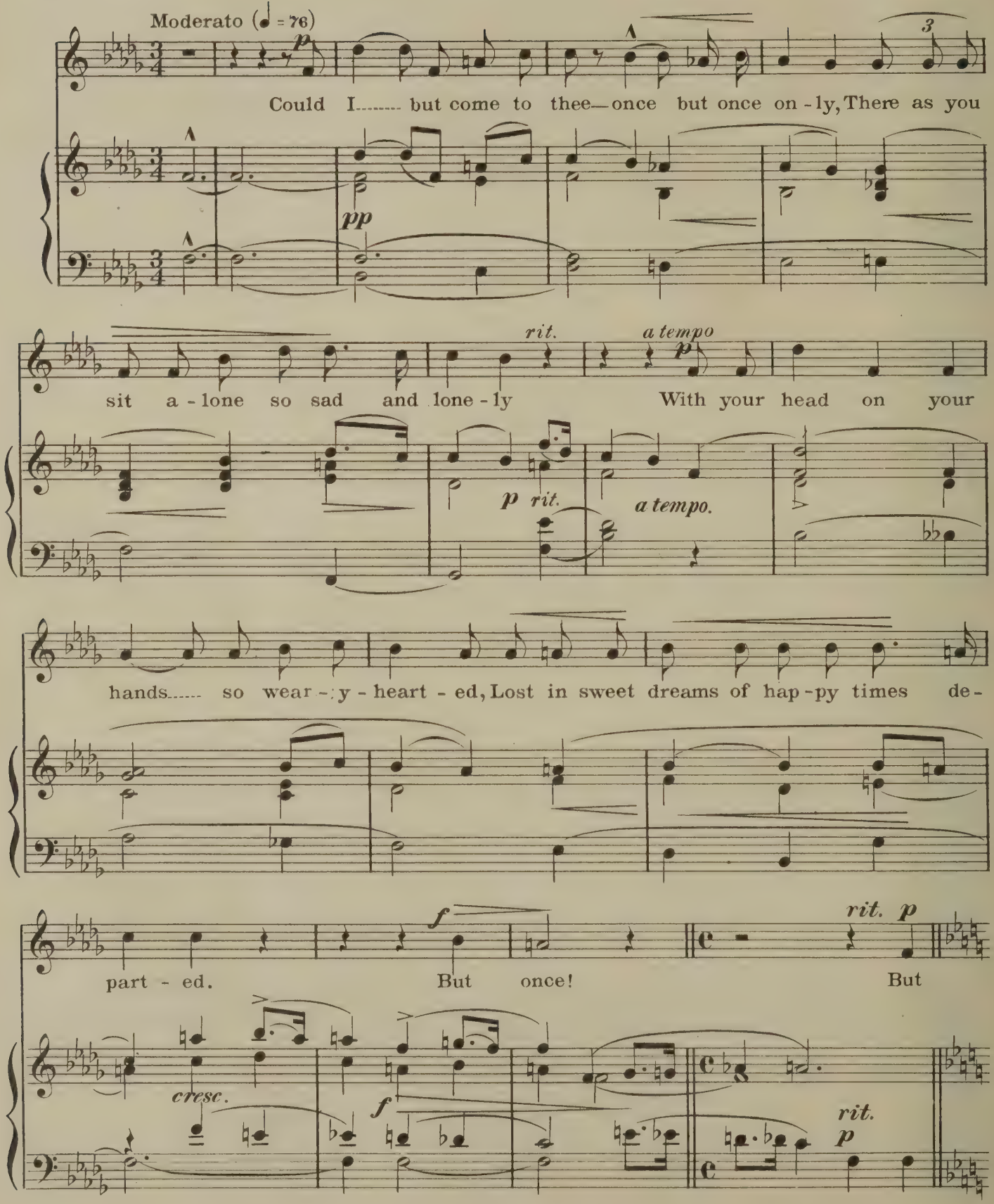
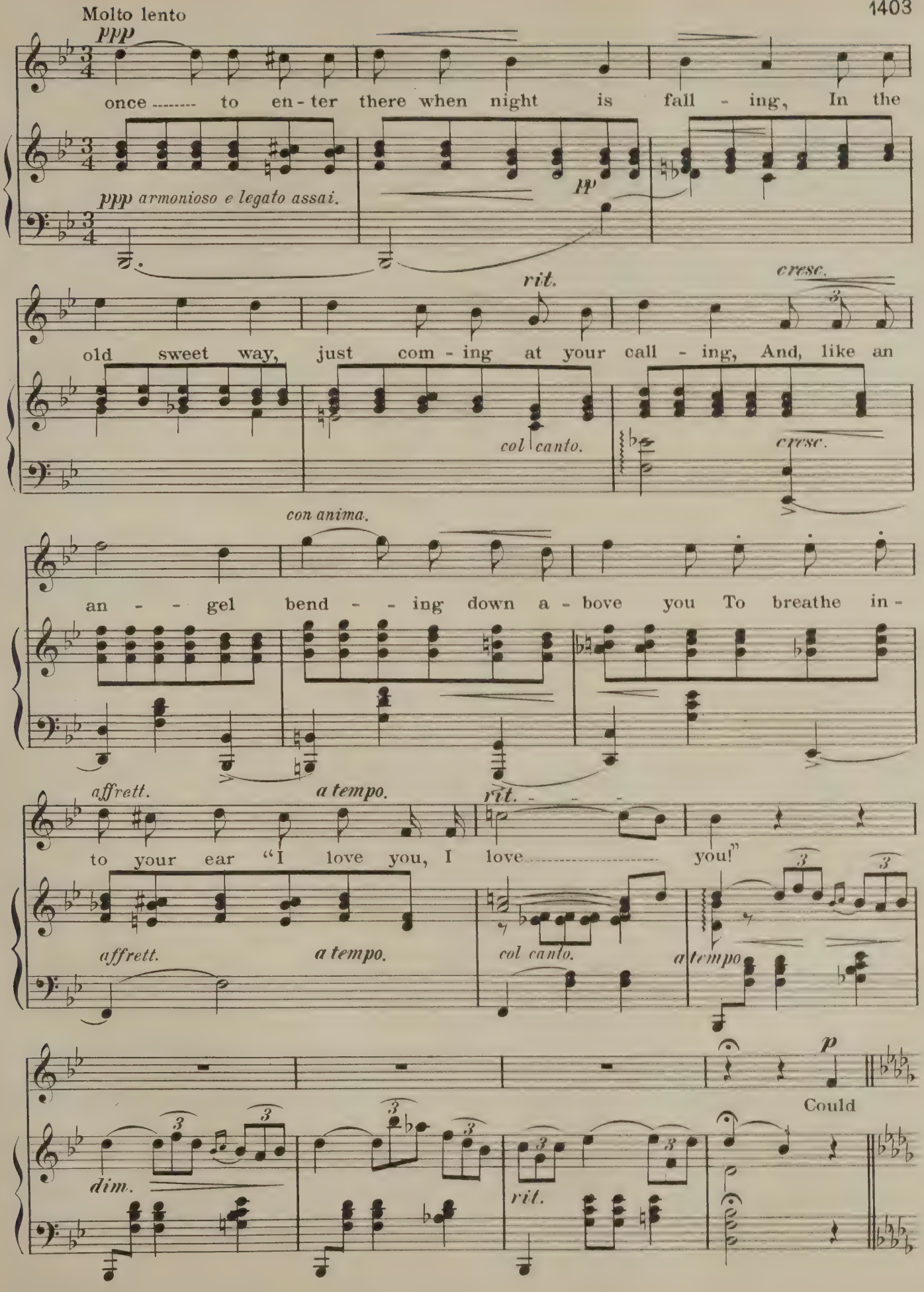

cresc.
side me, While I know that you are mine. I need not
fall - ing, While you whis - per in my dreams. Ev'- ry
heart, love, Thou wilt take my heart to rest. Kings must
cresc.
fear what-e'er be - tide me, For straight and sweet my path-way
sound of joy en - thrall - ing, Speaks in your dear voice a -
play a wea - ry part, love, Thrones must ring with wild a -
f
lies; I want no stars in heav'n to guide me, While I
lone; While I hear your fond lips call - - ing, While you
larms; But the king - - dom of my heart, love, Lies with-
f


p
gaze in your dear eyes; I want no stars in heav'n to
speak to me, mine own; While I hear your fond lips
in thy lov - ing arms; But the king - - dom of my
p
ten
a tempo
guide me, While I gaze in your dear eyes.
call - - ing, While you speak to me, mine own.
heart, love, Lies with - in thy lov - - ing arms.
col canto
a tempo
rall. molto
pp
1.- 2.
3.
p

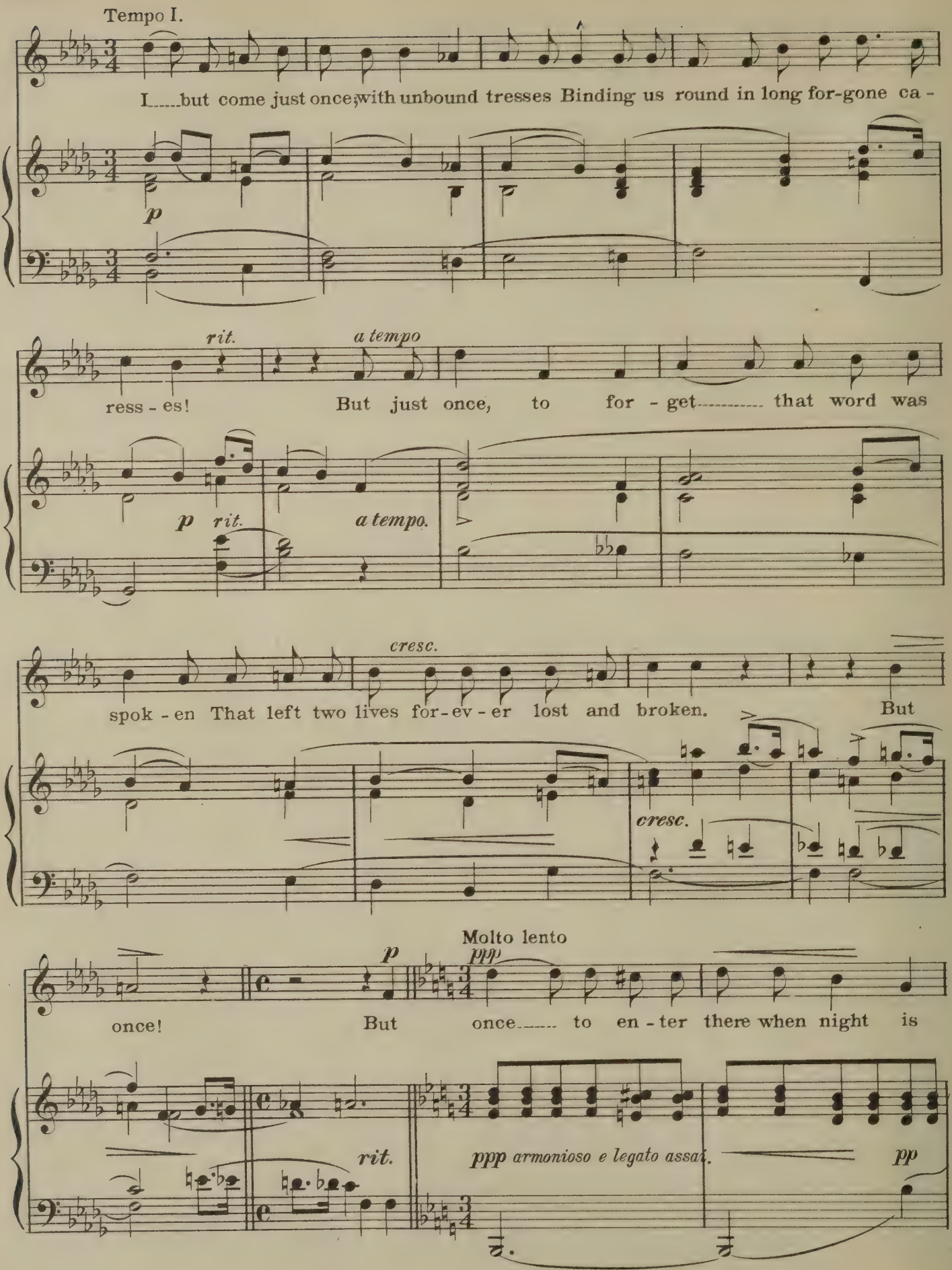
COULD I!

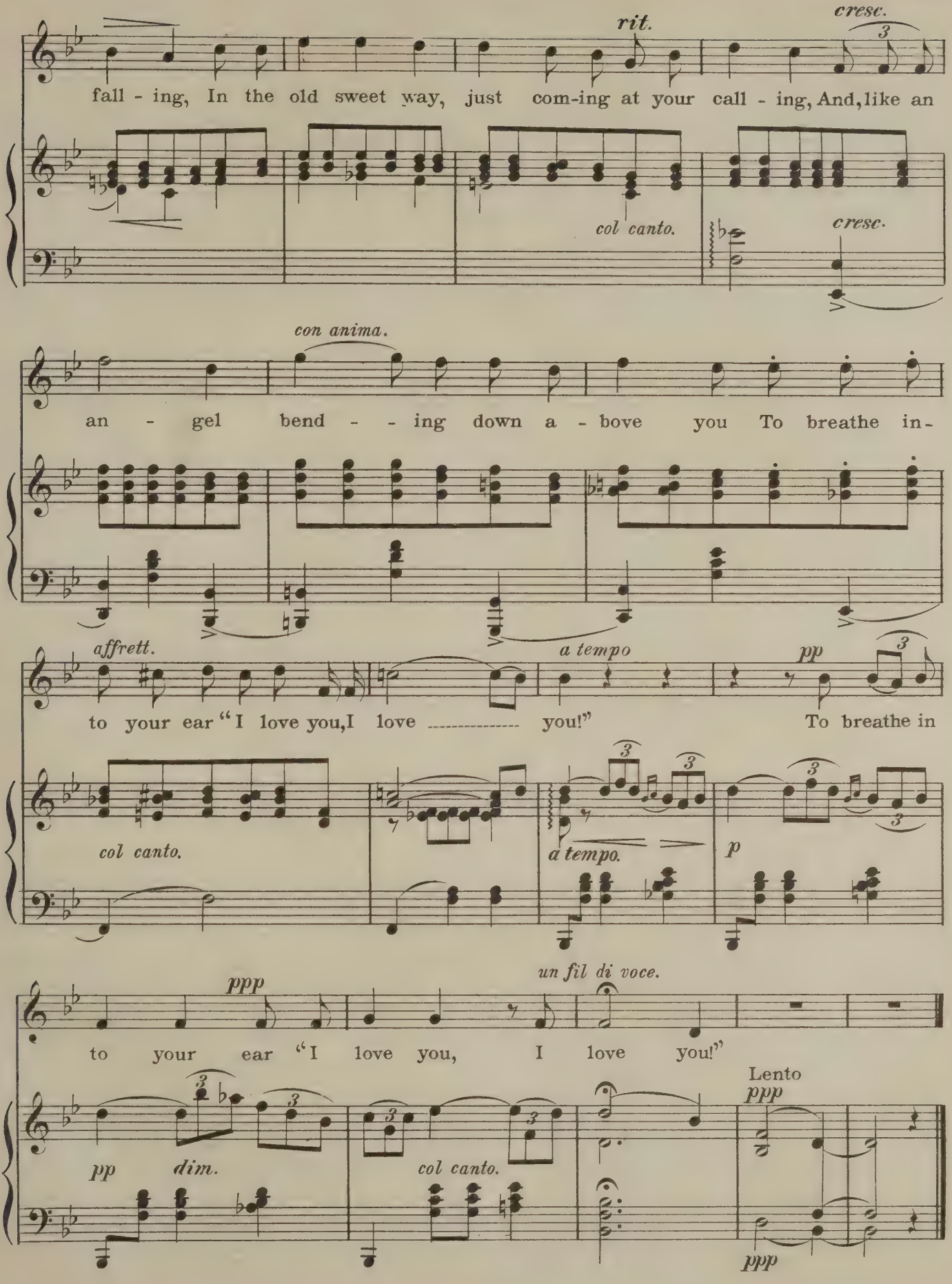
THÉO. MARZIALS

F. PAOLO TOSTI



Molto lento
ppp
once ------- to en - ter there when night is fall - ing, In the
ppp armonioso e legato assai.
pp
rit.
cresc.
old sweet way, just com - ing at your call - ing, And, like an
col canto.
cresc.
con anima.
an - - gel bend - - ing down a - bove you To breathe in -
affrett.
a tempo.
rit.
to your ear "I love you, I love ------- you!"
affrett.
a tempo.
col canto.
a tempo
p
Could
dim.
rit.

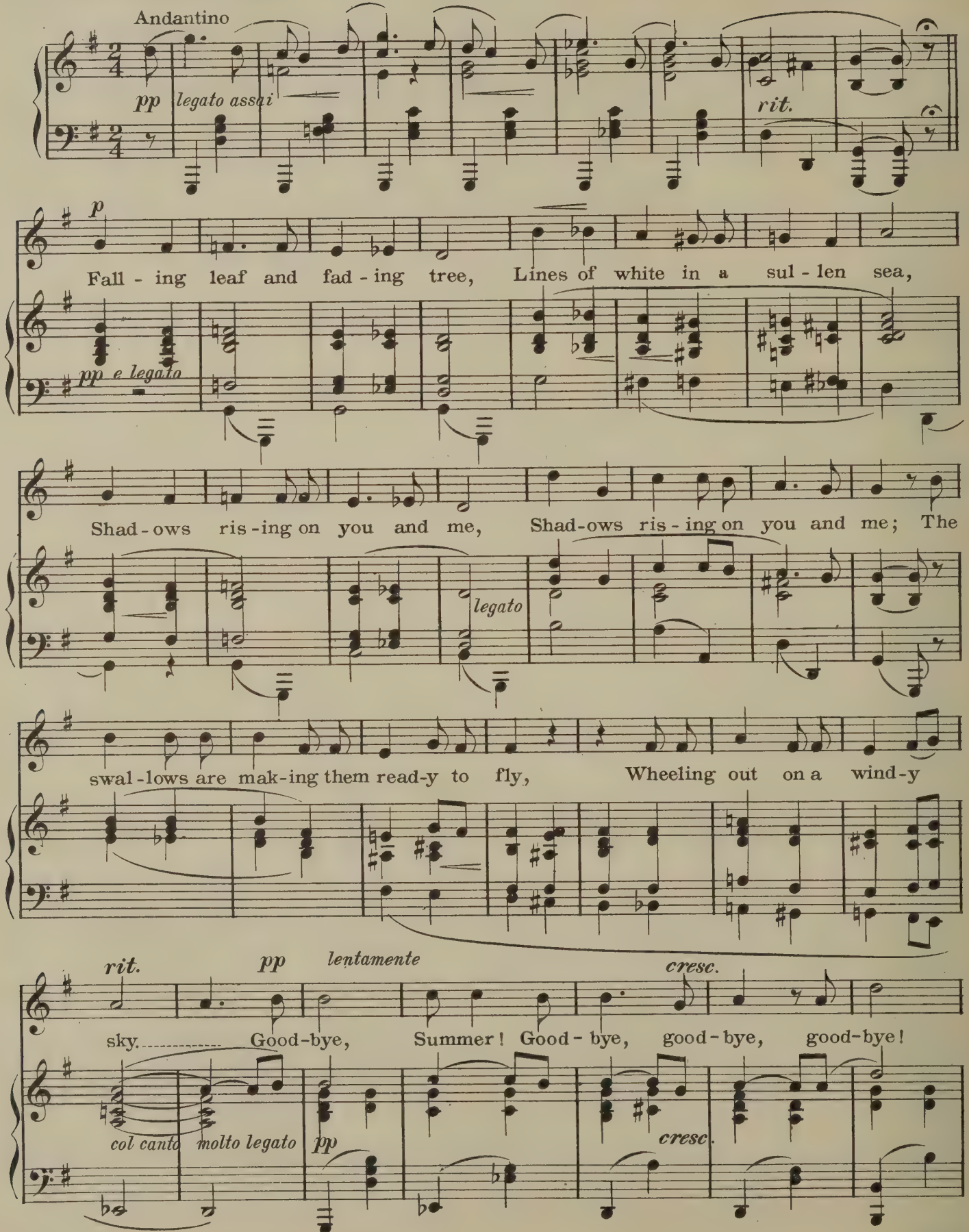

Tempo I.
I.....but come just once, with unbound tresses Binding us round in long for-gone ca -
p
rit.
a tempo
ress - es!
But just once, to for - get..... that word was
p rit.
a tempo.
cresc.
spok - en That left two lives for-ev - er lost and broken.
But
cresc.
Molto lento
p
ppp
once!
But
once..... to en - ter there when night is
rit.
ppp armonioso e legato assai.
pp

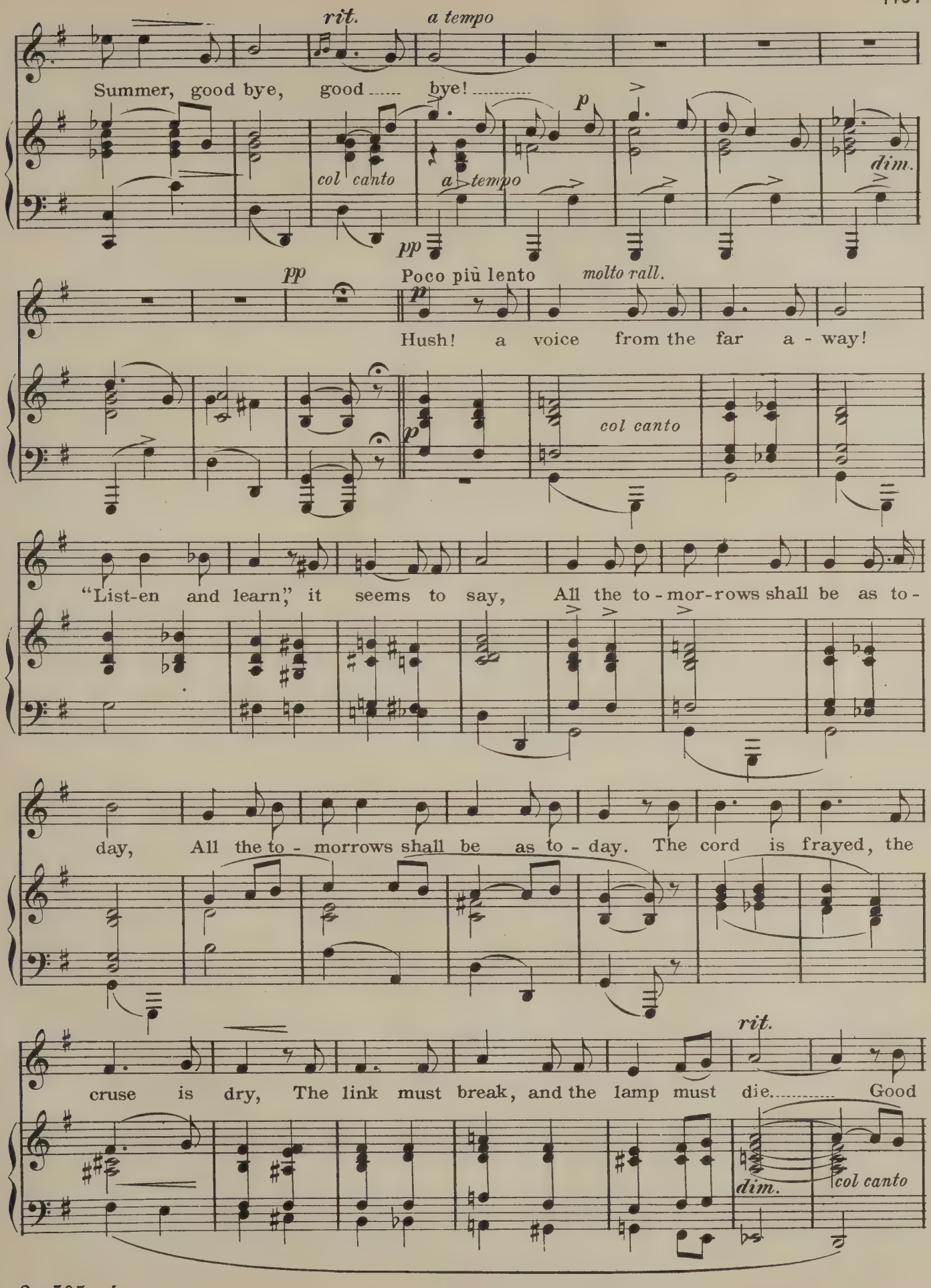

rit.
cresc.
fall - ing, In the old sweet way, just com-ing at your call - ing, And, like an
col canto.
cresc.
con anima.
an - gel bend - - ing down a - bove you To breathe in -
affrett.
a tempo
pp
to your ear "I love you, I love ---------- you!" To breathe in
col canto.
a tempo.
p
un fil di voce.
ppp
to your ear "I love you, I love you!"
Lento
ppp
pp
dim.
col canto.
ppp

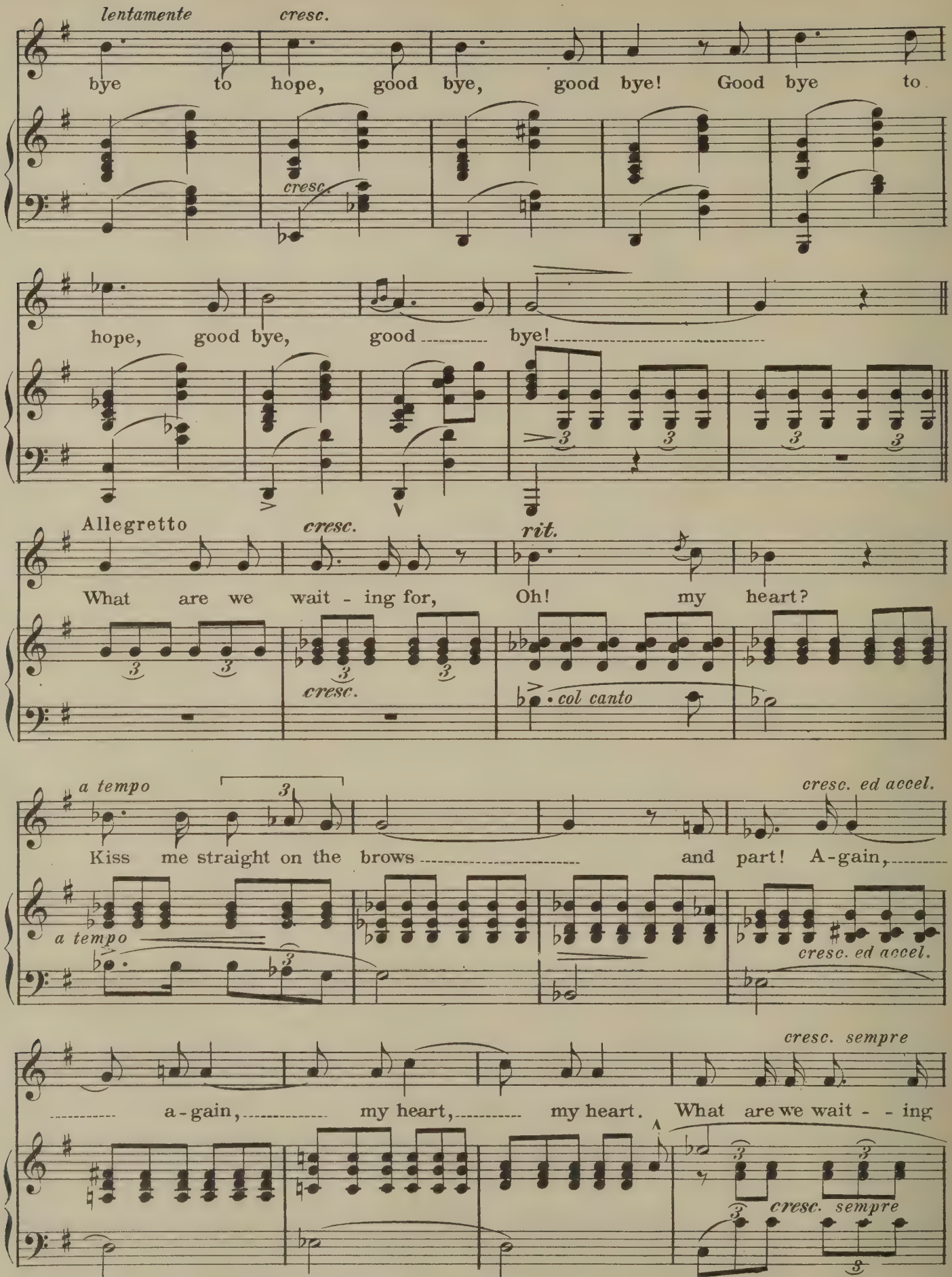
GOOD-BYE

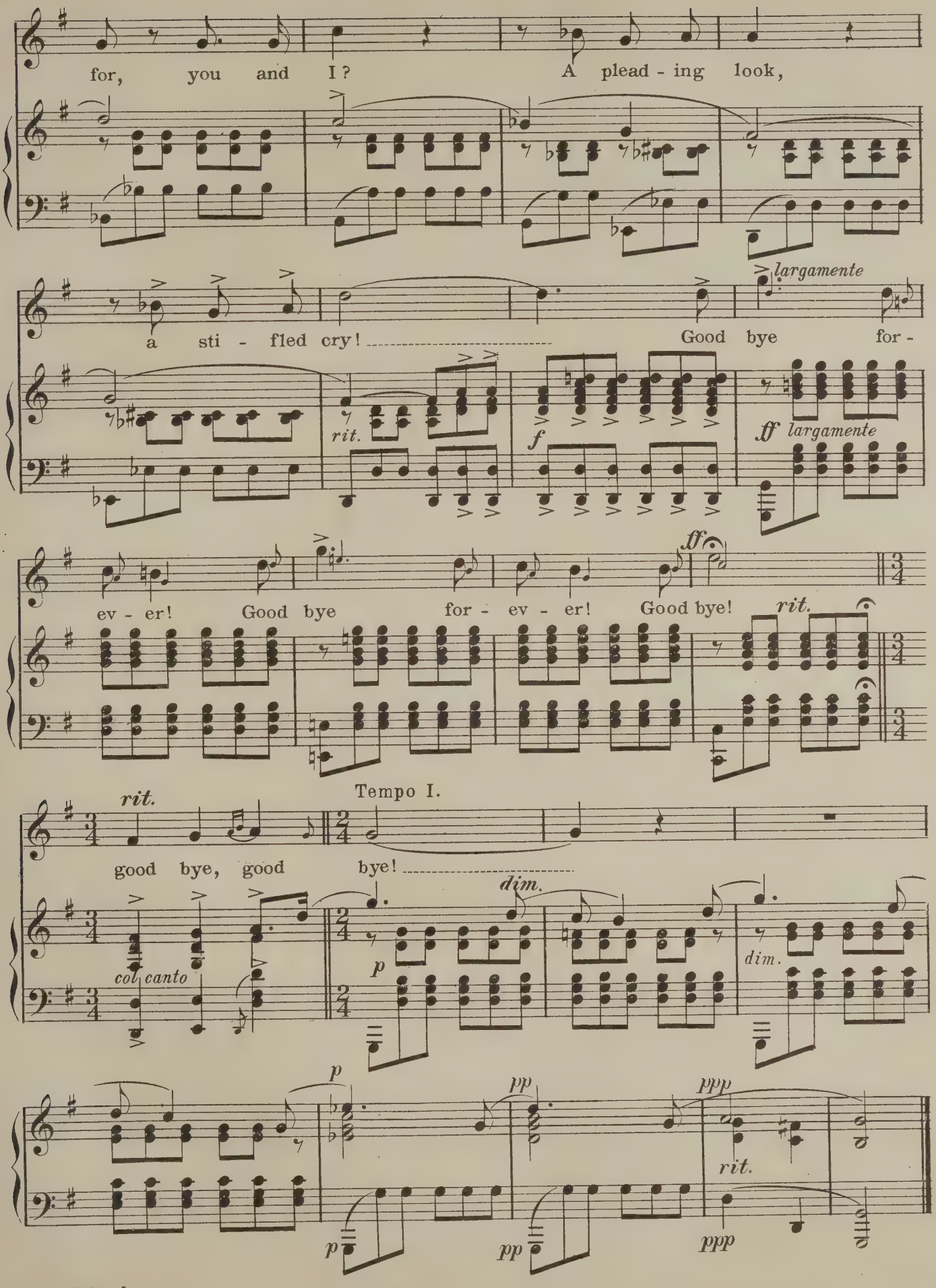
G.J.WHYTE MELVILLE

F. PAOLO TOSTI


Andantino
pp legato assai
rit.
p
Fall - ing leaf and fad - ing tree, Lines of white in a sul - len sea,
pp e legato
Shad - ows ris - ing on you and me, Shad-ows ris - ing on you and me; The
legato
swal - lows are mak-ing them read-y to fly, Wheeling out on a wind-y
rit.
pp
lentamente
cresc.
sky. Good-bye, Summer! Good - bye, good - bye, good-bye!
col canto molto legato
pp
cresc.


rit.
a tempo
Summer, good bye, good ..... bye! .....
p
col canto
a tempo
dim.
pp
pp
Poco più lento
molto rall.
p
Hush! a voice from the far a - way!
p
col canto
"List-en and learn," it seems to say, All the to - mor-rows shall be as to -
day, All the to - morrows shall be as to - day. The cord is frayed, the
rit.
cruse is dry, The link must break, and the lamp must die..... Good
dim.
col canto

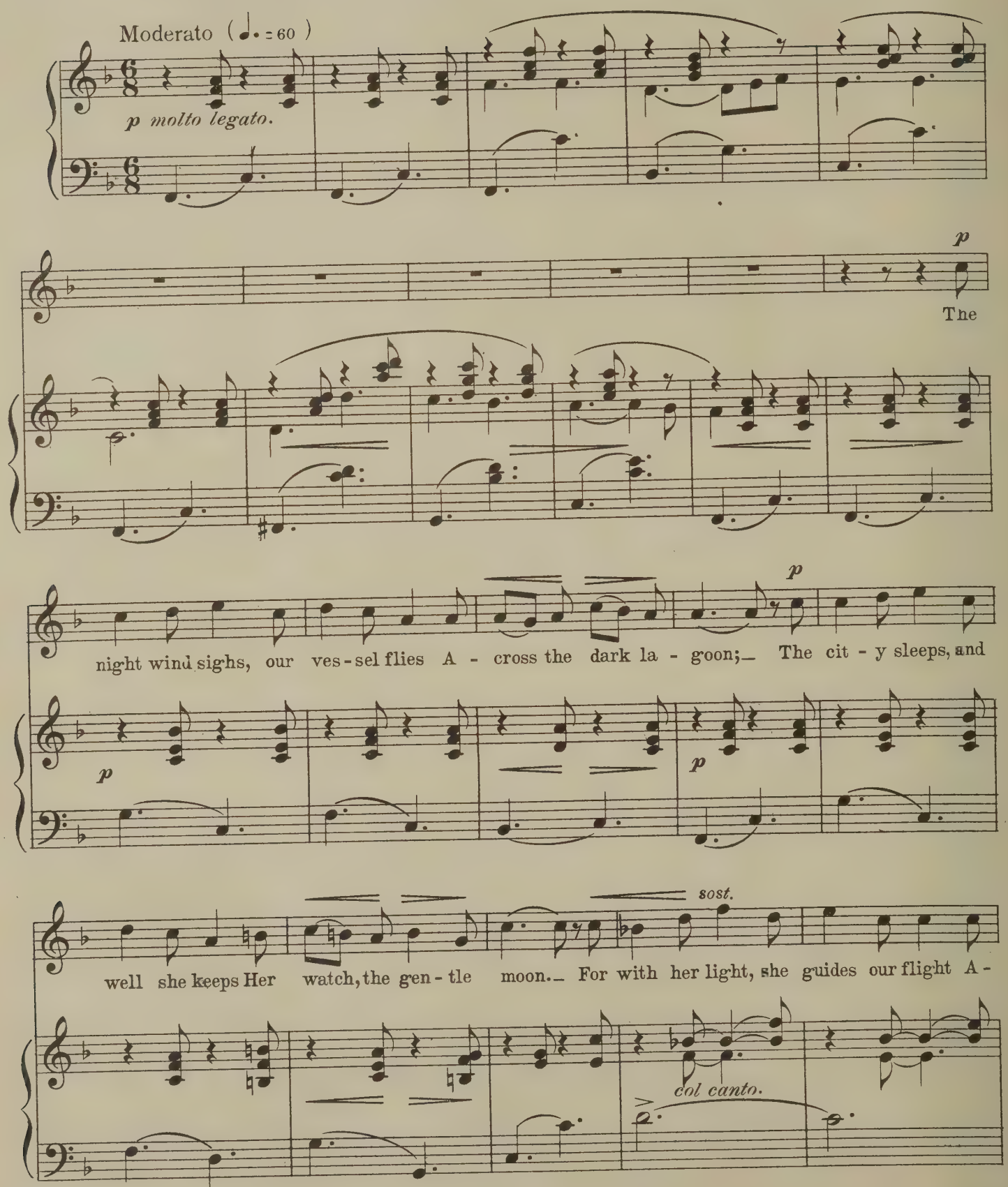

lentamente
cresc.
bye to hope, good bye, good bye! Good bye to
cresc.
hope, good bye, good bye!
Allegretto
cresc.
rit.
What are we wait - ing for, Oh! my heart?
cresc.
col canto
a tempo
Kiss me straight on the brows and part! A-gain,
cresc. ed accel.
a tempo
cresc. ed accel.
cresc. sempre
a-gain, my heart, my heart. What are we wait - - ing
cresc. sempre


for, you and I?
A plead - ing look,
a sti - fled cry!
largamente
Good bye for -
rit.
f
ff largamente
ev - er! Good bye for - ev - er! Good bye!
ff
rit.
Tempo I.
rit.
good bye, good bye!
dim.
p
col canto
dim.
p
pp
ppp
rit.
p
pp
ppp

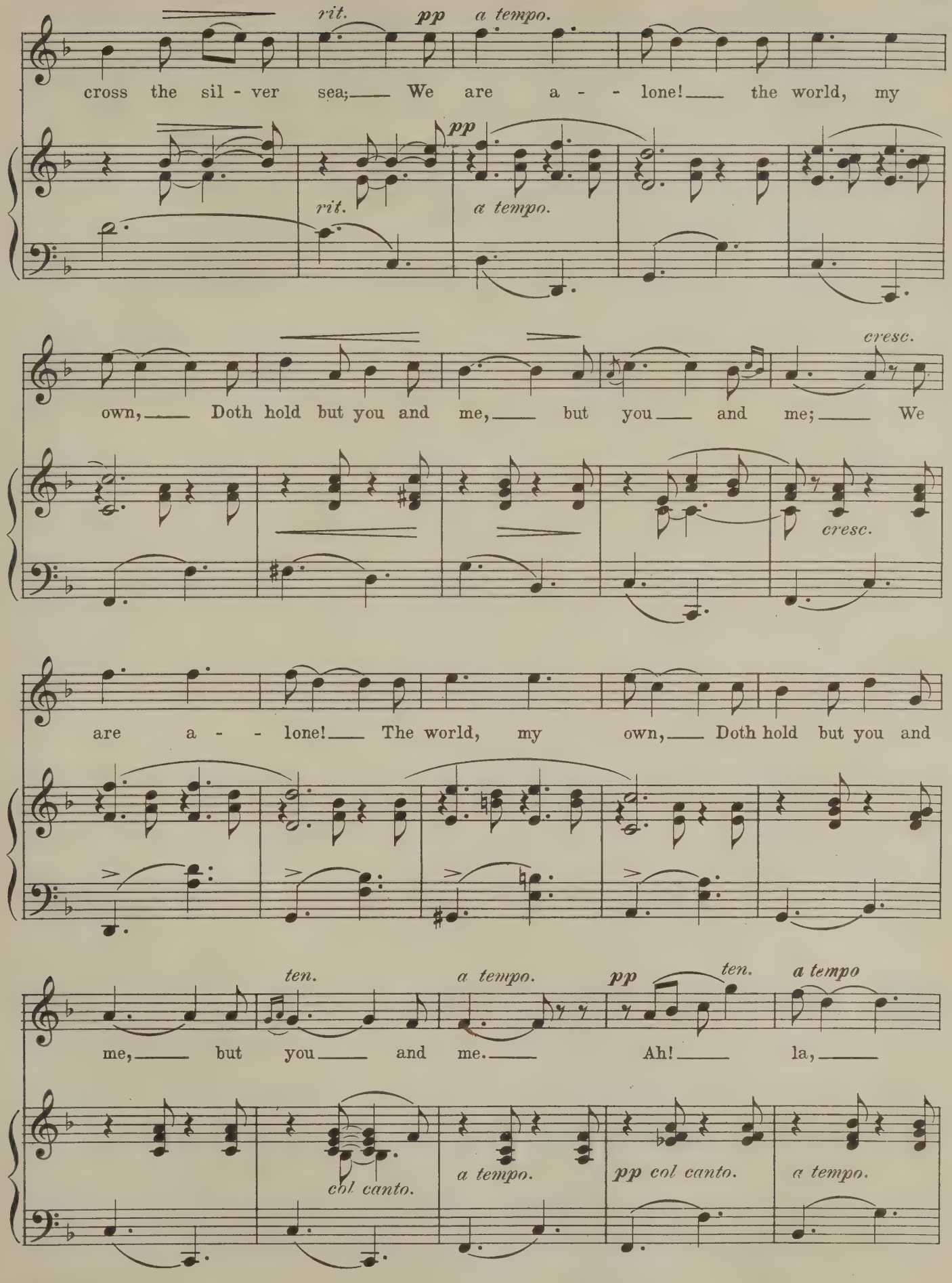
VENETIAN SONG

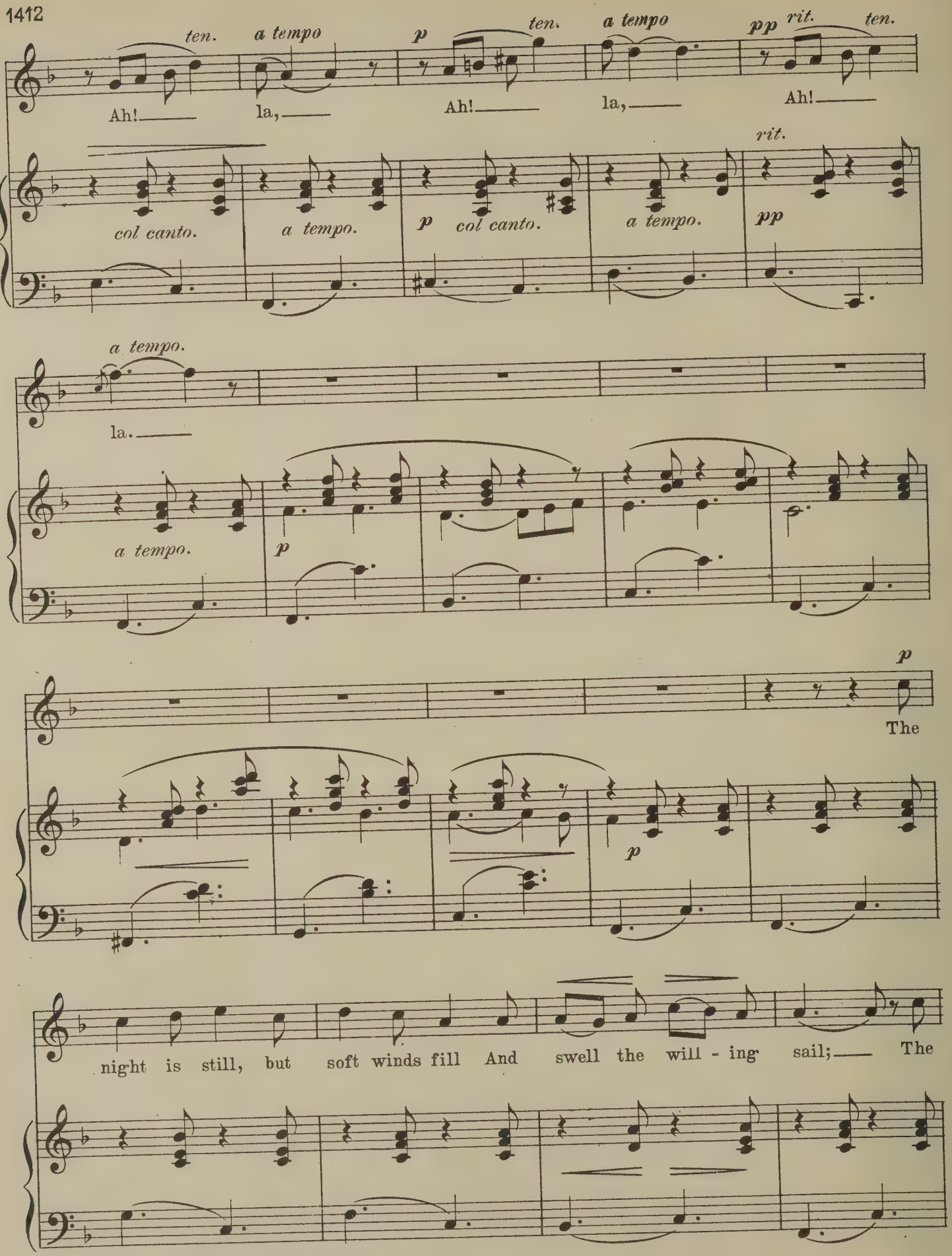
B. C. STEPHENSON

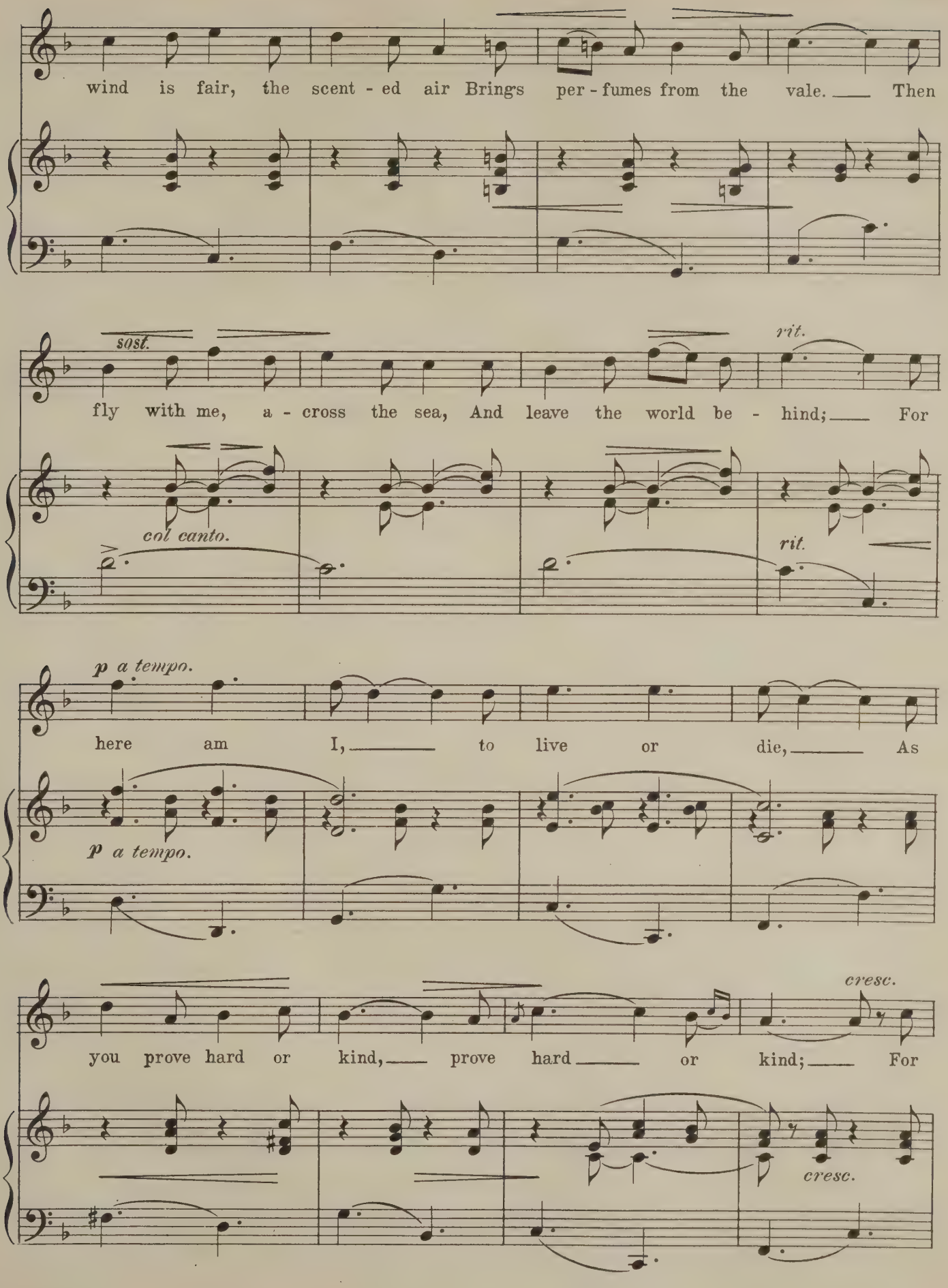
F. PAOLO TOSTI

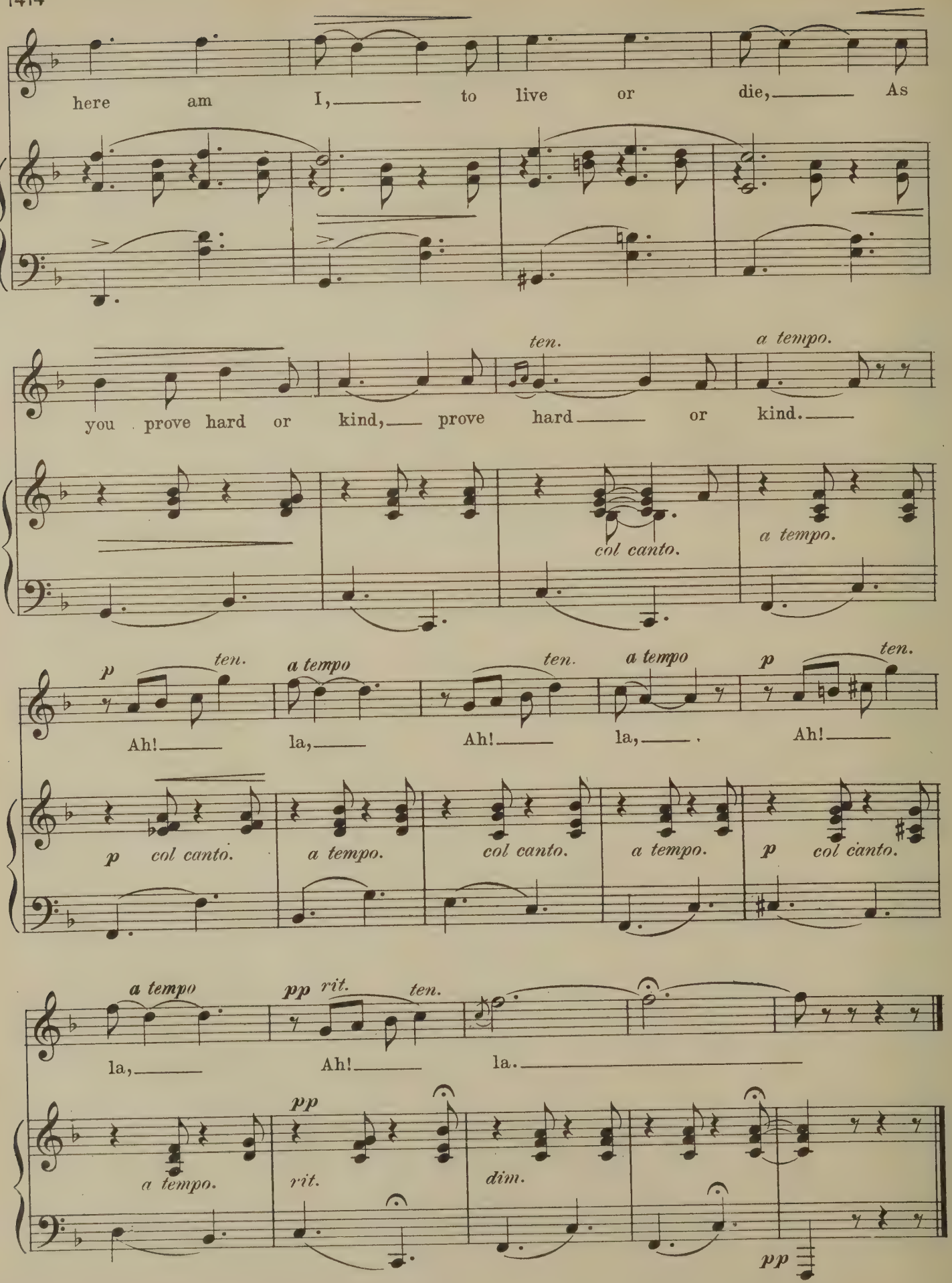

Moderato (♩. = 60)
p molto legato.
p
The
night wind sighs, our ves - sel flies A - cross the dark la - goon;_ The cit - y sleeps, and
p
p
p
sost.
well she keeps Her watch, the gen - tle moon._ For with her light, she guides our flight A -
col canto.

High


rit.
pp
a tempo.
cross the sil - ver sea; We are a - - lone! the world, my
rit.
pp
a tempo.
own, Doth hold but you and me, but you and me; We
cresc.
cresc.
are a - - lone! The world, my own, Doth hold but you and
ten.
a tempo.
pp
ten.
a tempo
me, but you and me. Ah! la,
col canto.
a tempo.
pp col canto.
a tempo.


ten.
a tempo
p
ten.
a tempo
pp
rit.
ten.
Ah!
la,
Ah!
la,
Ah!
col canto.
a tempo.
p
col canto.
a tempo.
rit.
pp
a tempo.
la.
a tempo.
p
p
The
p
night is still, but soft winds fill And swell the will - ing sail;
The


wind is fair, the scent - ed air Brings per - fumes from the vale. Then
sost.
rit.
fly with me, a - cross the sea, And leave the world be - hind; For
col canto.
rit.
p a tempo.
here am I, to live or die, As
p a tempo.
cresc.
you prove hard or kind, prove hard or kind; For
cresc.


here am I, to live or die, As
you prove hard or kind, prove hard or kind.
ten.
a tempo.
col canto.
a tempo.
p
ten.
a tempo
Ah! la, Ah! la, Ah!
p col canto.
a tempo.
col canto.
a tempo.
p col canto.
a tempo
pp rit. ten.
la, Ah! la.
a tempo.
pp
rit.
dim.
pp

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LOVE'S LABOR LOST

From the Painting by V. Reggianini

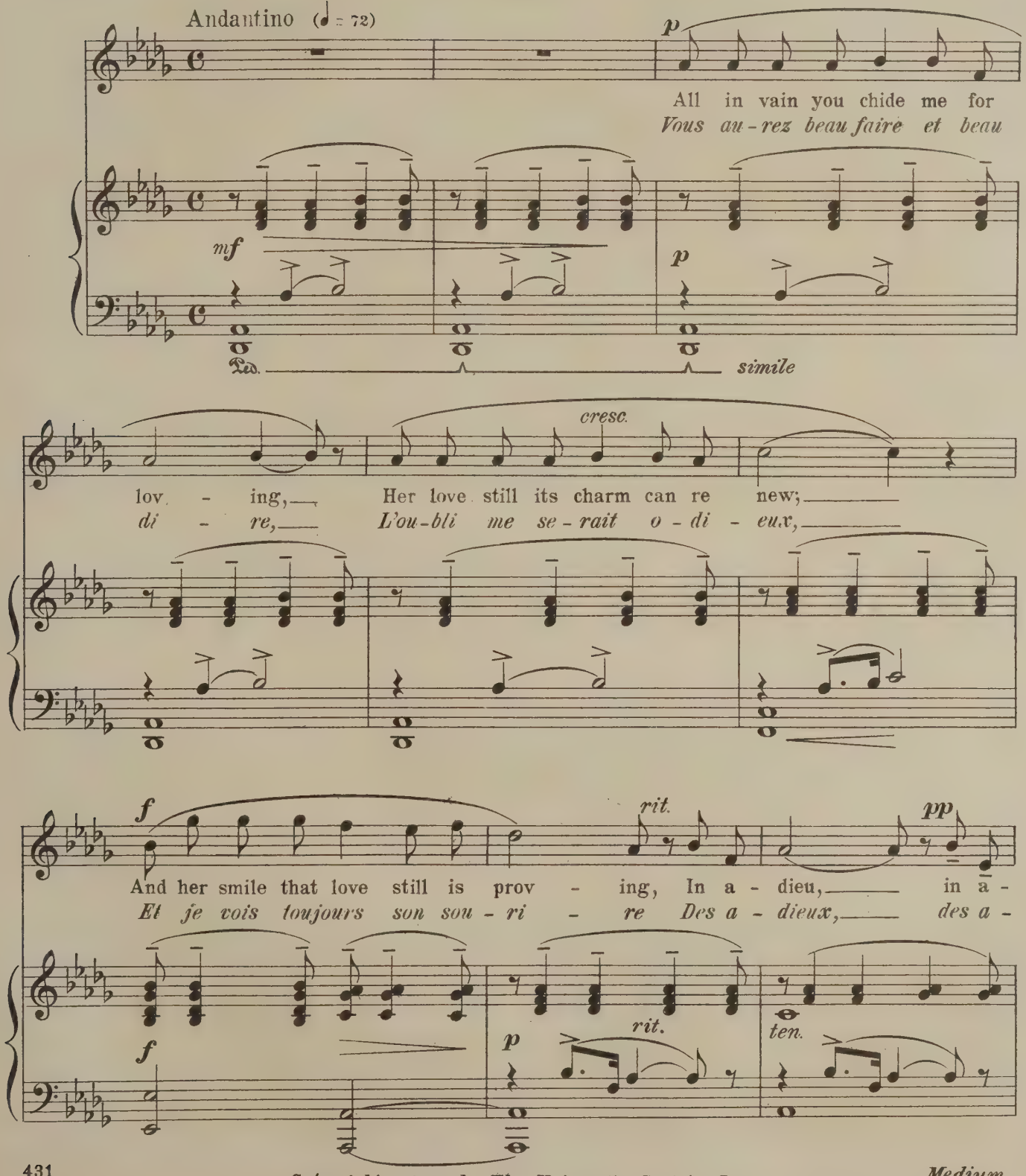
FAITHFUL LOVE

OBSTINATION

FRANCOIS COPPÉE

English version by
George Cooper

H. de FONTENAILLES



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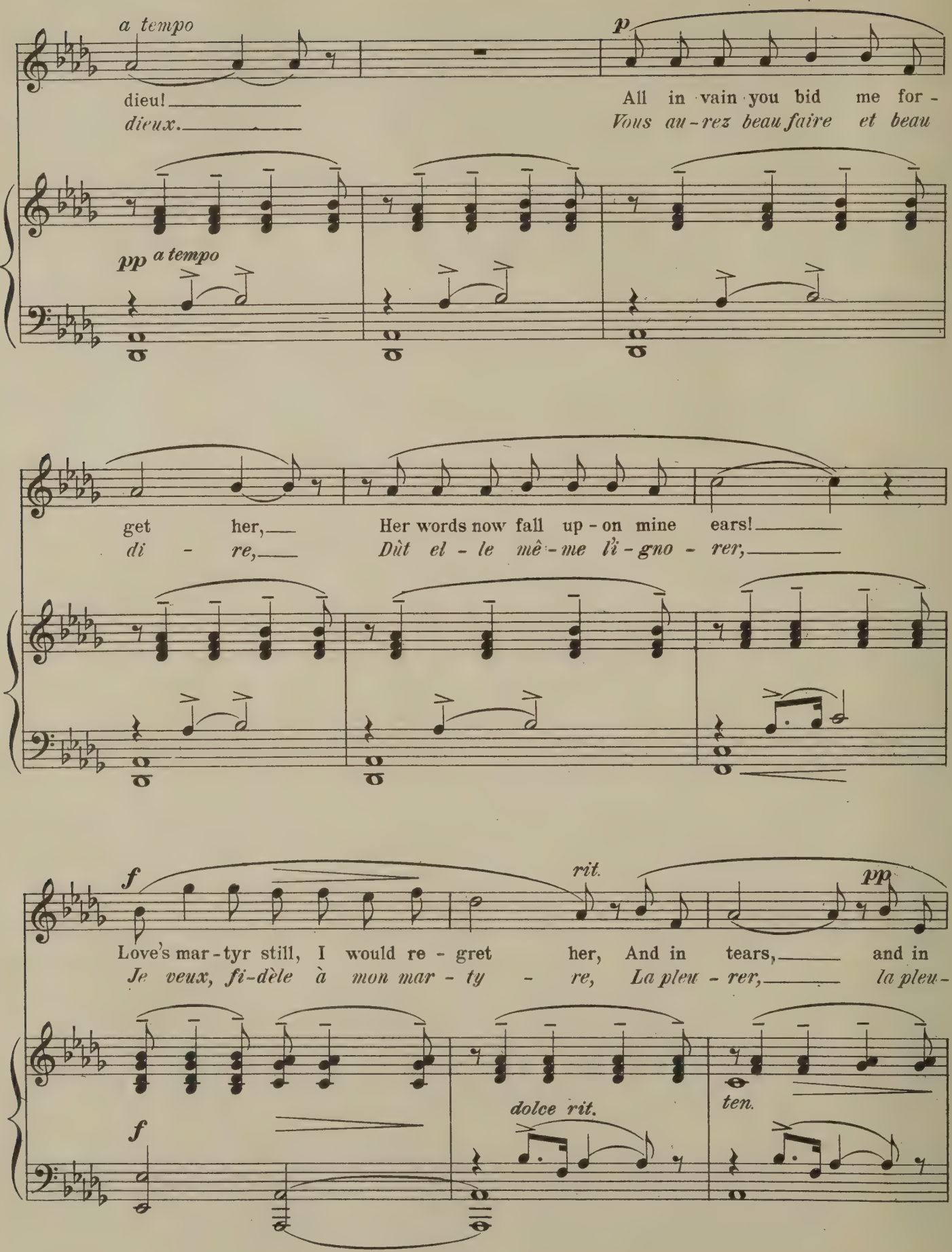
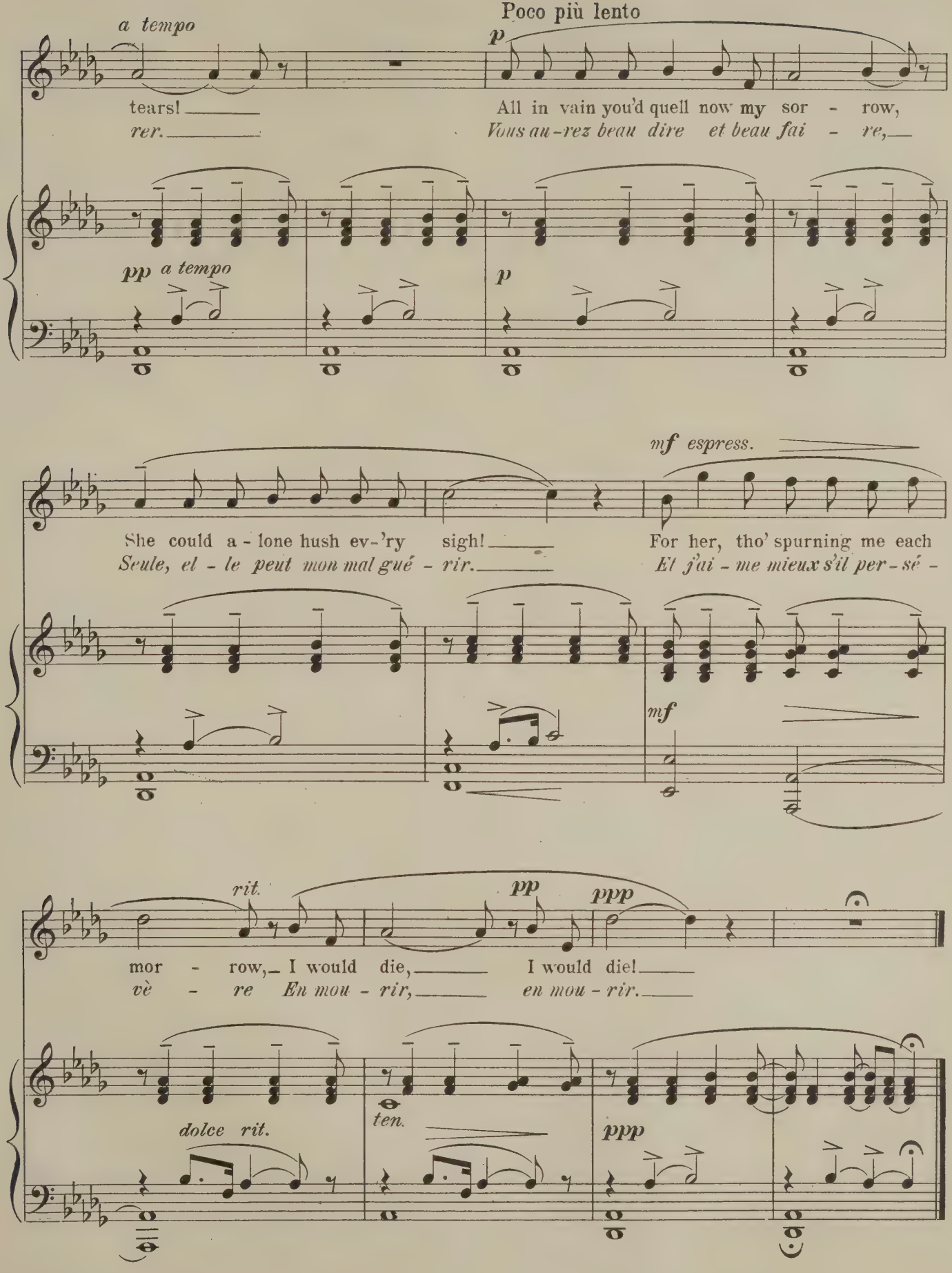
Medium
(Orig. key, B)


a tempo
dieu!
dieux.
p
All in vain you bid me for -
Vous au - rez beau faire et beau
pp a tempo
get her,
di - re,
Her words now fall up - on mine ears!
Dût el - le mê - me li - gno - rer,
f
rit.
pp
Love's mar - tyr still, I would re - gret her, And in tears, and in
Je veux, fi - dèle à mon mar - ty - re, La pleu - rer, la pleu -
f
dolce rit.
ten.

a tempo
Poco più lento
p
tears!
rer.
All in vain you'd quell now my sor - row,
Vous au-rez beau dire et beau fai - re,
pp a tempo
p
mf espress.
She could a - lone hush ev-'ry sigh!
Seule, el - le peut mon mal gué - rir.
For her, tho' spurning me each
Et j'ai - me mieux s'il per - sé -
mf
rit.
pp
ppp
mor - row, I would die,
vè - re En mou - rir,
I would die!
en mou - rir.
dolce rit.
ten.
ppp

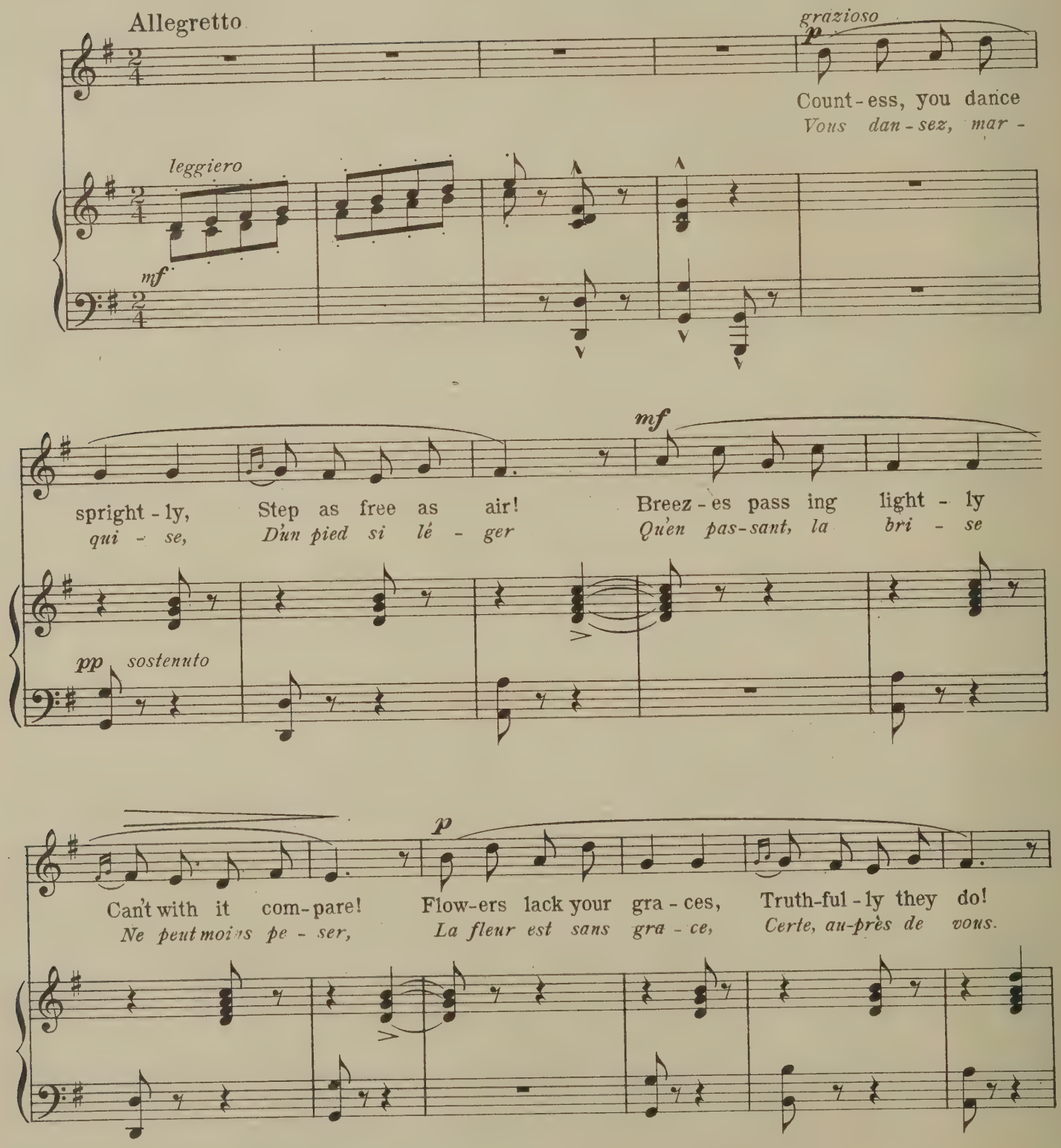
COUNTESS, YOU DANCE SPRIGHTLY

VOUS DANSEZ, MARQUISE

(Gavotte des Mathurins)

EUGENE BAZOT
English version by
George Cooper

GASTON LEMAIRE



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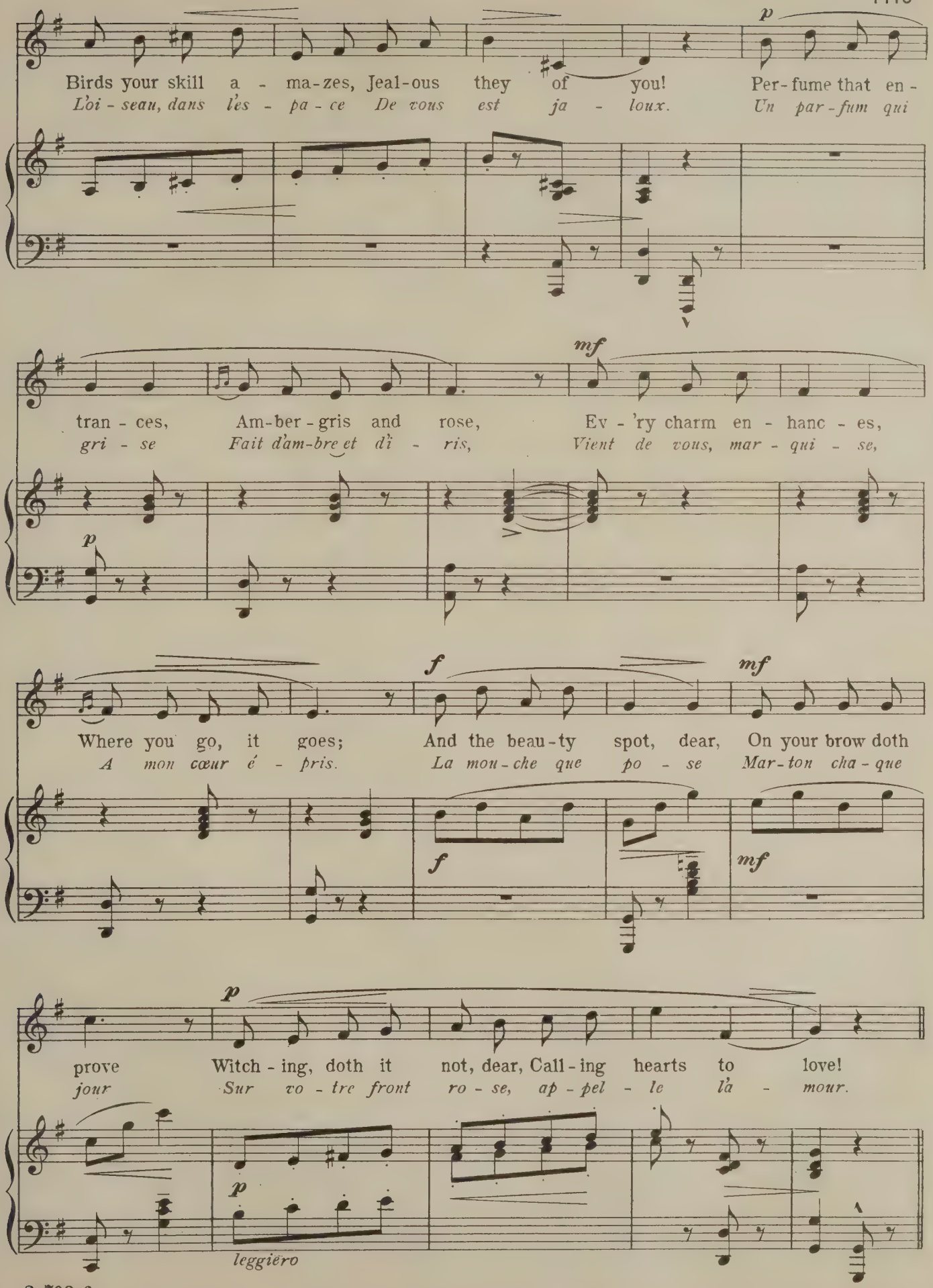
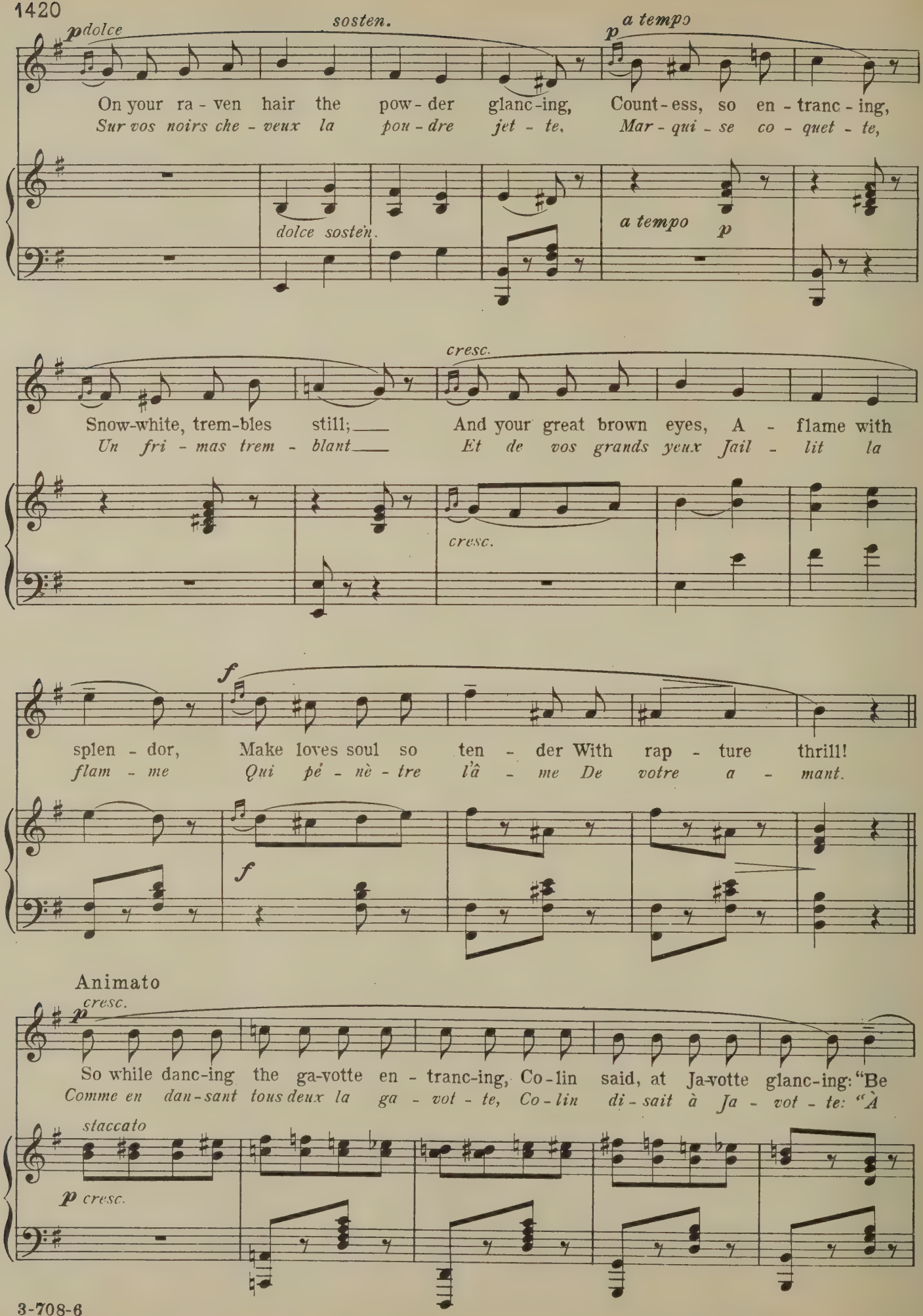
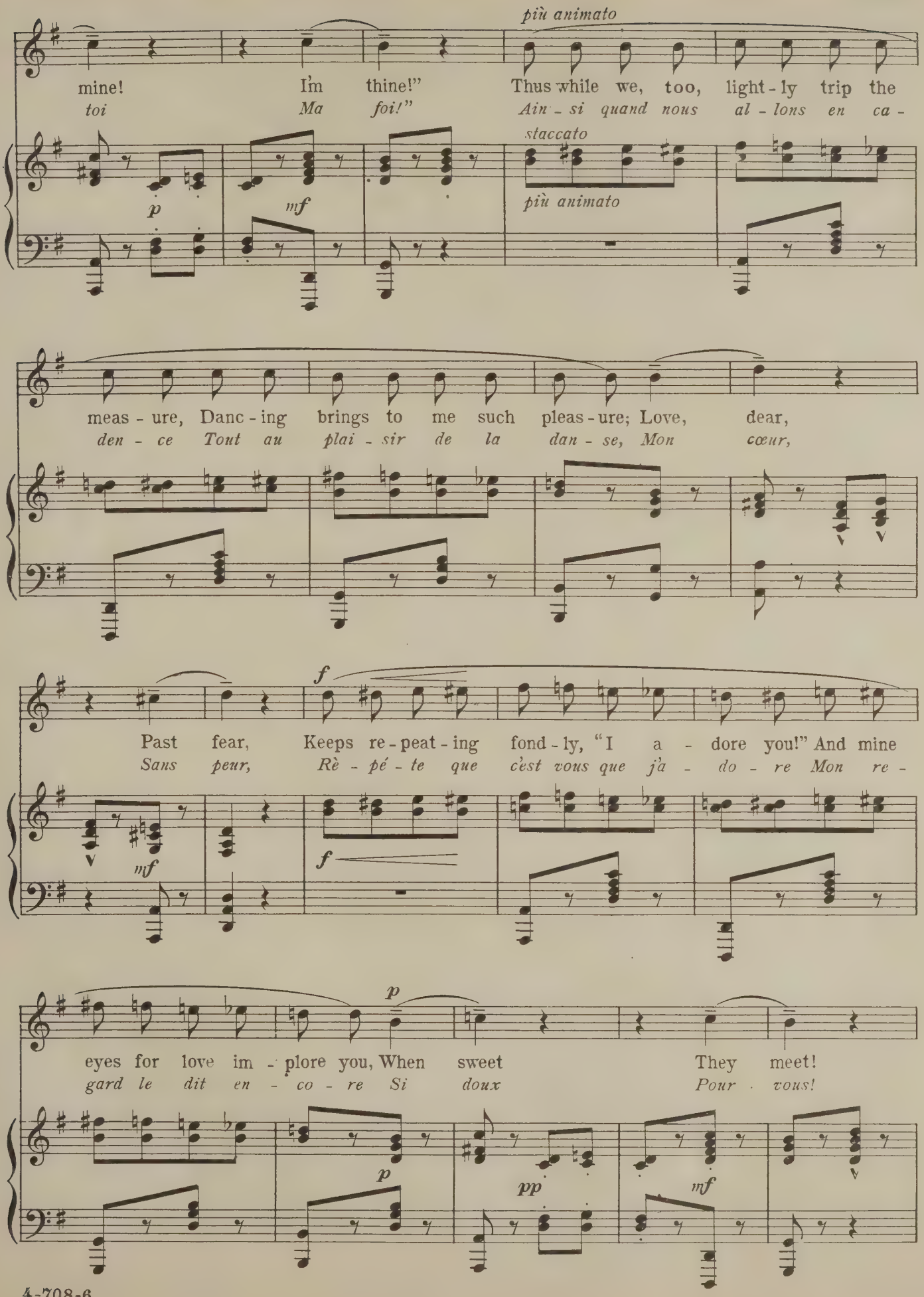
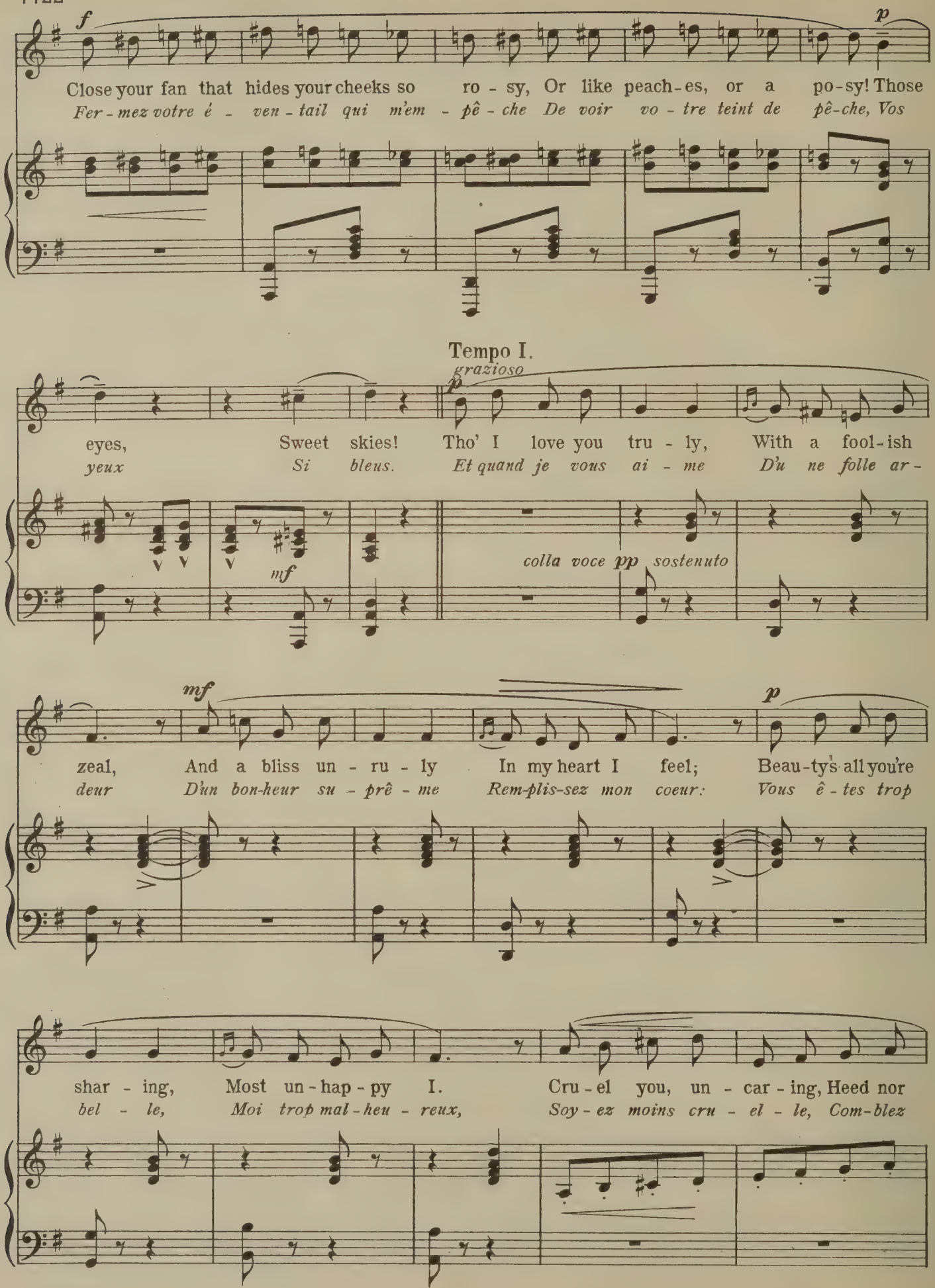
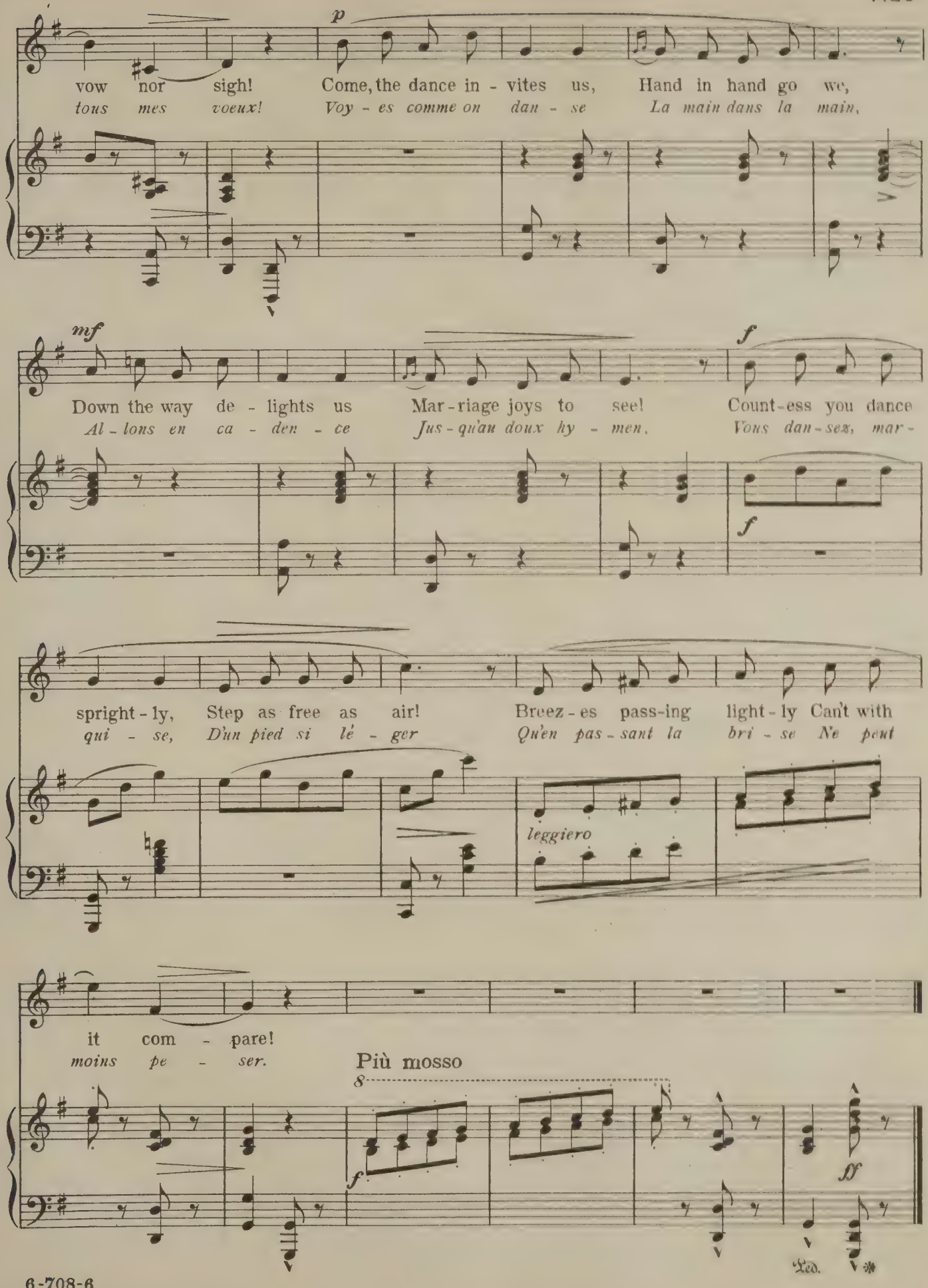
Medium


Birds your skill a - ma-zes, Jeal-ous they of you! Per-fume that en -
L'oi - seau, dans l'es - pa - ce De vous est ja - loux. Un par-fum qui
tran - ces, Am-ber-gris and rose, Ev - 'ry charm en - hanc - es,
gri - se Fait d'am-bre et d'i - ris, Vient de vous, mar - qui - se,
Where you go, it goes; And the beau-ty spot, dear, On your brow doth
A mon cœur é - pris. La mou-che que po - se Mar-ton cha-que
prove Witch - ing, doth it not, dear, Call - ing hearts to love!
jour Sur vo - tre front ro - se, ap - pel - le l'a - mour.
leggiero


p dolce
sosten.
p a tempo
On your ra - ven hair the pow - der glanc - ing, Count - ess, so en - tranc - ing,
Sur vos noirs che - veux la pou - dre jet - te, Mar - qui - se co - quet - te,
dolce sosten.
a tempo p
cresc.
Snow-white, trem-bles still; And your great brown eyes, A - flame with
Un fri - mas trem - blant Et de vos grands yeux Jail - lit la
cresc.
f
splen - dor, Make loves soul so ten - der With rap - ture thrill!
flam - me Qui pé - nè - tre l'â - me De votre a - mant.
f
Animato
p cresc.
So while danc-ing the ga-votte en - tranc-ing, Co - lin said, at Ja-votte glanc-ing: "Be
Comme en dan - sant tous deux la ga - vot - te, Co - lin di - sait à Ja - vot - te: "À
staccato
p cresc.

più animato
mine! I'm thine!" Thus while we, too, light-ly trip the
toi Ma foi!" Ain-si quand nous al-lons en ca-
staccato
più animato
p
mf
meas-ure, Danc-ing brings to me such pleas-ure; Love, dear,
den-ce Tout au plai-sir de la dan-se, Mon cœur,
f
Past fear, Keeps re-peat-ing fond-ly, "I a-dore you!" And mine
Sans peur, Rè-pé-te que c'est vous que j'a-do-re Mon re-
mf
f
p
eyes for love im-plore you, When sweet They meet!
gard le dit en-co-re Si doux Pour vous!
p
pp
mf


f
p
Close your fan that hides your cheeks so ro - sy, Or like peach-es, or a po-sy! Those
Fer-mez votre é - ven-tail qui m'em - pê-che De voir vo-tre teint de pê-che, Vos
Tempo I.
grazioso
p
eyes, Sweet skies! Tho' I love you tru - ly, With a fool-ish
yeux Si bleus. Et quand je vous ai - me D'u ne folle ar-
mf
colla voce pp sostenuto
mf
p
zeal, And a bliss un - ru - ly In my heart I feel; Beau-ty's all you're
deur D'un bon-heur su - prê - me Rem-plis-sez mon coeur: Vous ê-tes trop
shar - ing, Most un-hap-py I. Cru-el you, un - car - ing, Heed nor
bel - le, Moi trop mal-heu - reux, Soy-ez moins cru - el - le, Com-blez


p
vow nor sigh! Come, the dance in - vites us, Hand in hand go we,
tous mes voeux! Voy - es comme on dan - se La main dans la main,
mf
Down the way de - lights us Mar - riage joys to see! Count - ess you dance
Al - lons en ca - den - ce Jus - qu'au doux hy - men. Vous dan - sez, mar -
f
f
spright - ly, Step as free as air! Breez - es pass - ing light - ly Can't with
qui - se, D'un pied si lé - ger Qu'en pas - sant la bri - se N'e peut
leggiero
it com - pare!
moins pe - ser.
Più mosso
8
f
ff
Ped.

IF YOU HAVE NAUGHT TO TELL ME TRULY

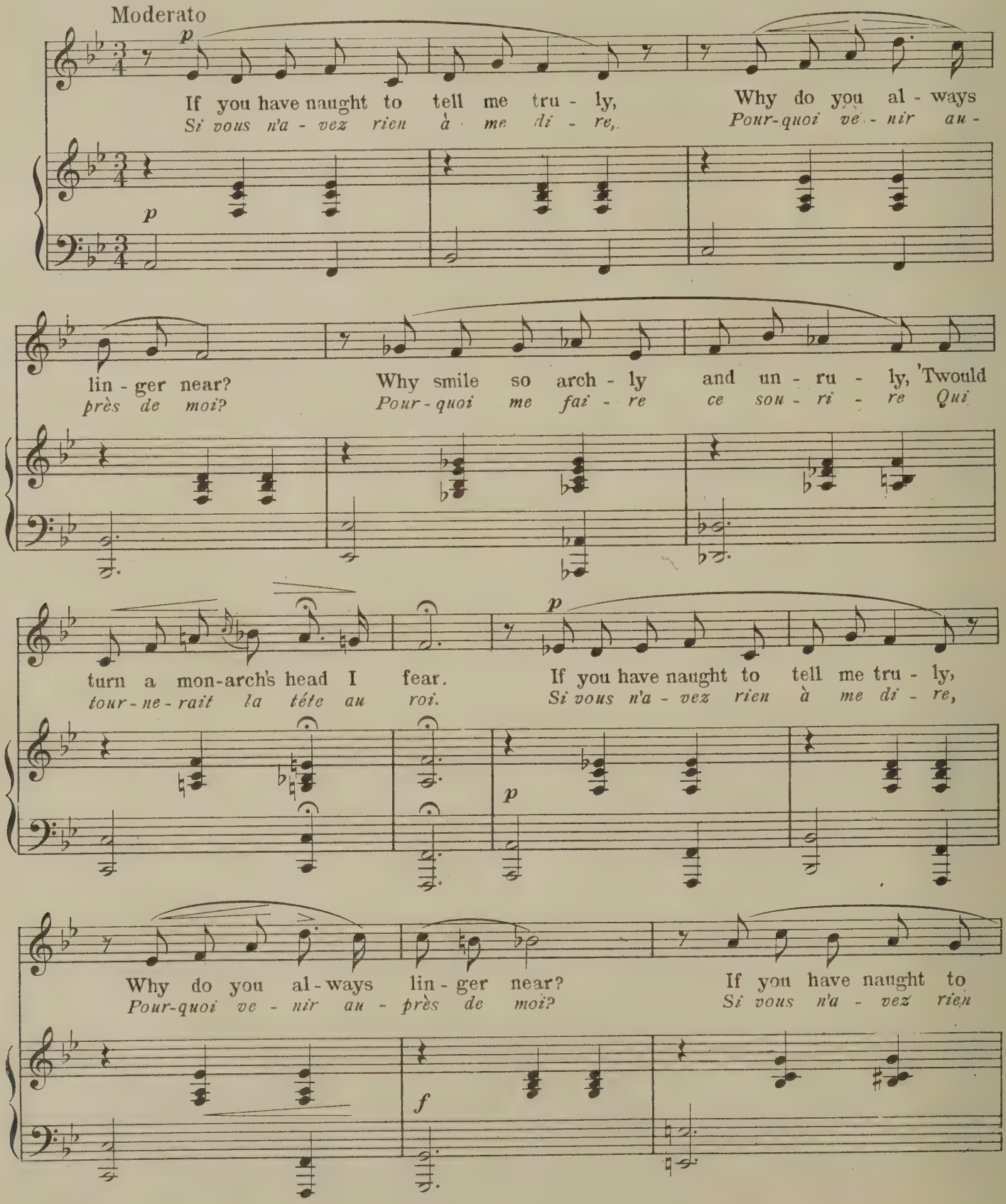
SI VOUS N'AVEZ RIEN A ME DIRE

(Romance)

VICTOR HUGO
English version by
George Cooper

Baroness WILLY de ROTHSCHILD

Moderato


p
If you have naught to tell me tru - ly,
Si vous n'a - vez rien à me di - re,
Why do you al - ways
Pour-quoi ve - nir au -
lin - ger near?
près de moi?
Why smile so arch - ly
Pour-quoi me fai - re
and un - ru - ly, 'Twould
ce sou - ri - re Qui
turn a mon-arch's head I fear.
tour-ne-rait la tête au roi.
p
If you have naught to tell me tru - ly,
Si vous n'a - vez rien à me di - re,
p
Why do you al-ways lin-ger near?
Pour-quoi ve - nir au - près de moi?
If you have naught to
Si vous n'a - vez rien
f

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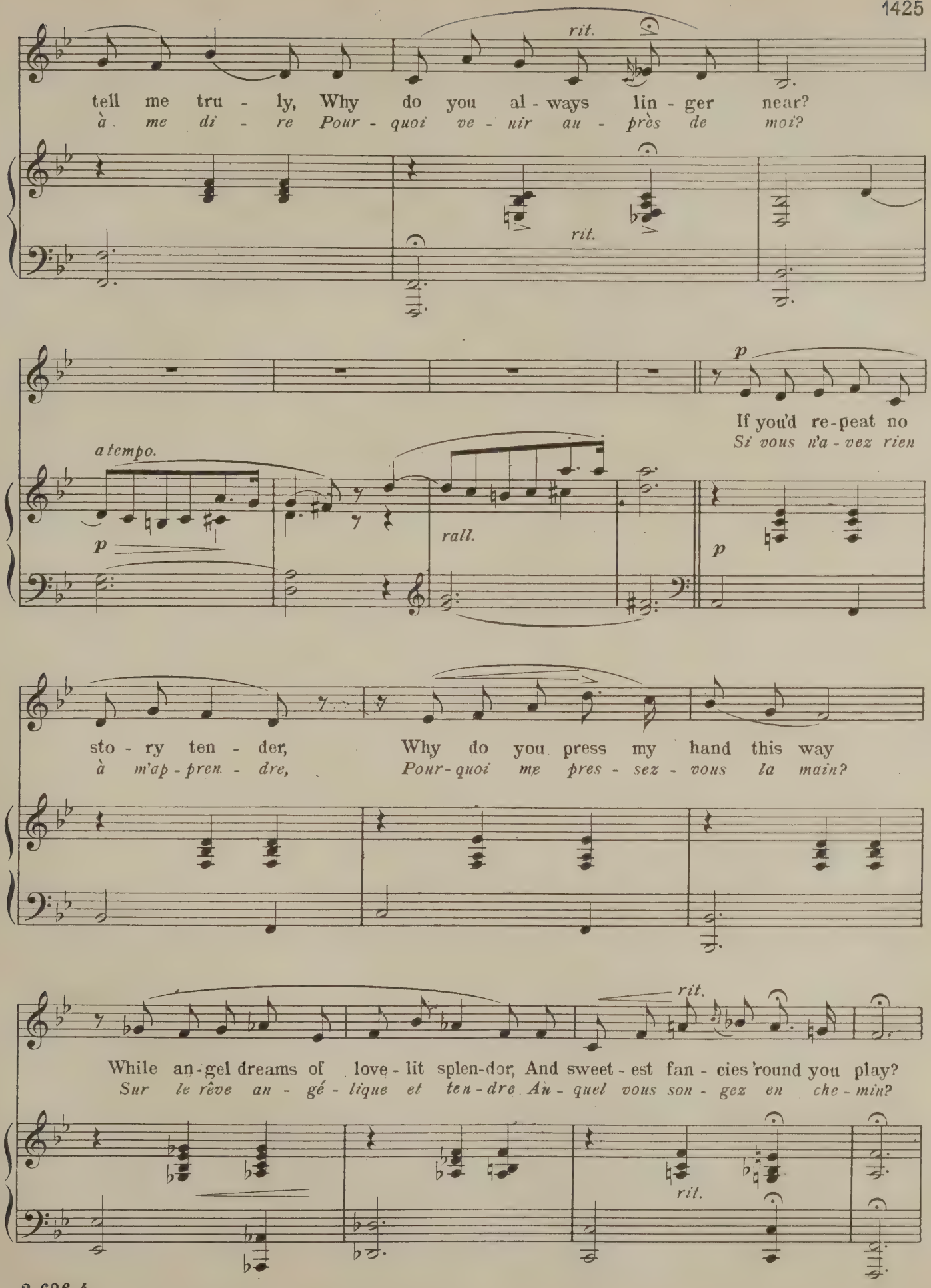
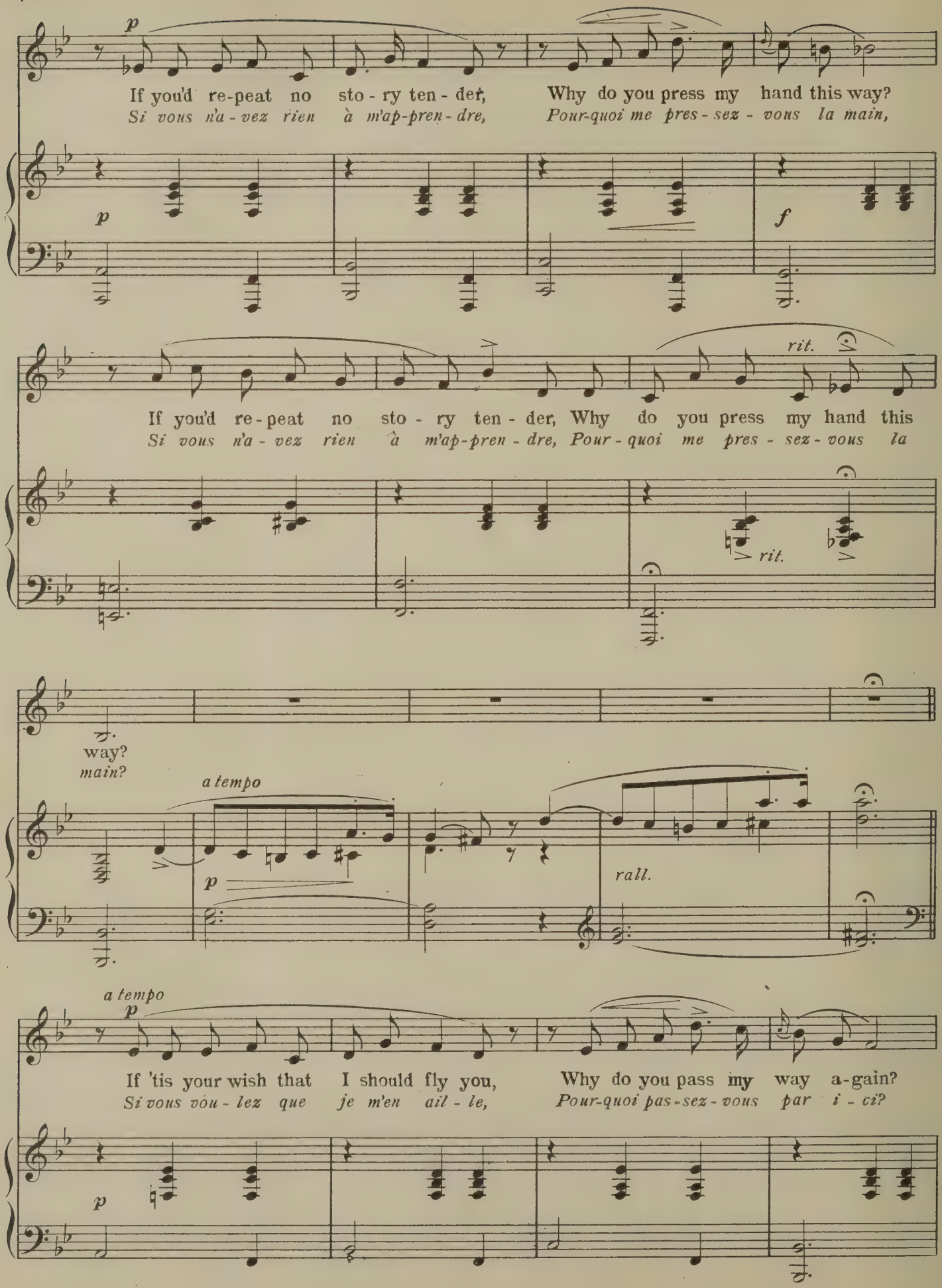
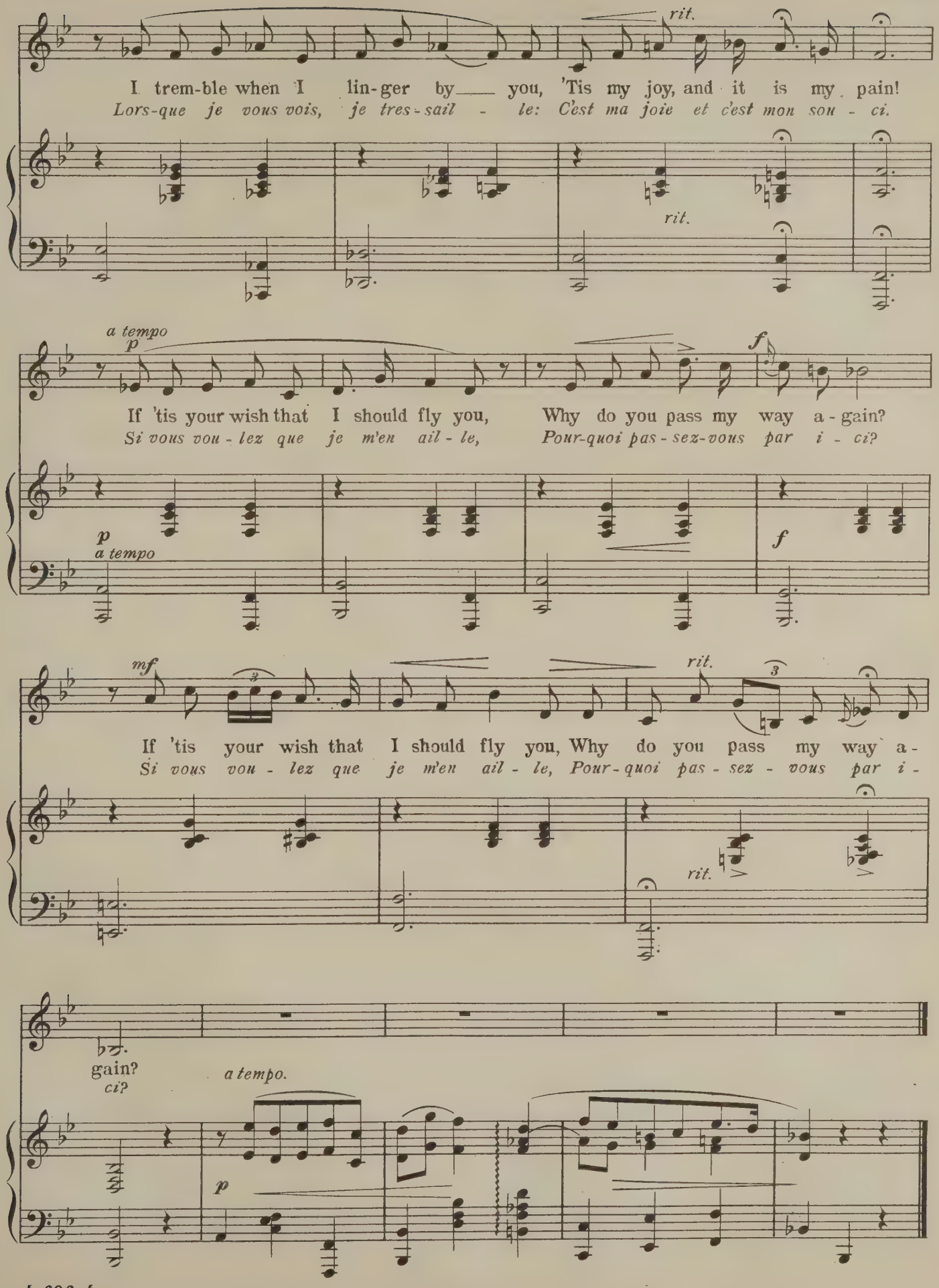

rit.
tell me tru - ly, Why do you al - ways lin - ger near?
à me di - re Pour - quoi ve - nir au - près de moi?
rit.
p
If you'd re-peat no
Si vous n'a - vez rien
a tempo.
p
rall.
p
sto - ry ten - der, Why do you press my hand this way
à m'ap - pren - dre, Pour-quoi me pres - sez - vous la main?
rit.
While an-gel dreams of love - lit splen-dor, And sweet - est fan - cies 'round you play?
Sur le rêve an - gé - lique et ten-dre Au - quel vous son - gez en che - min?
rit.

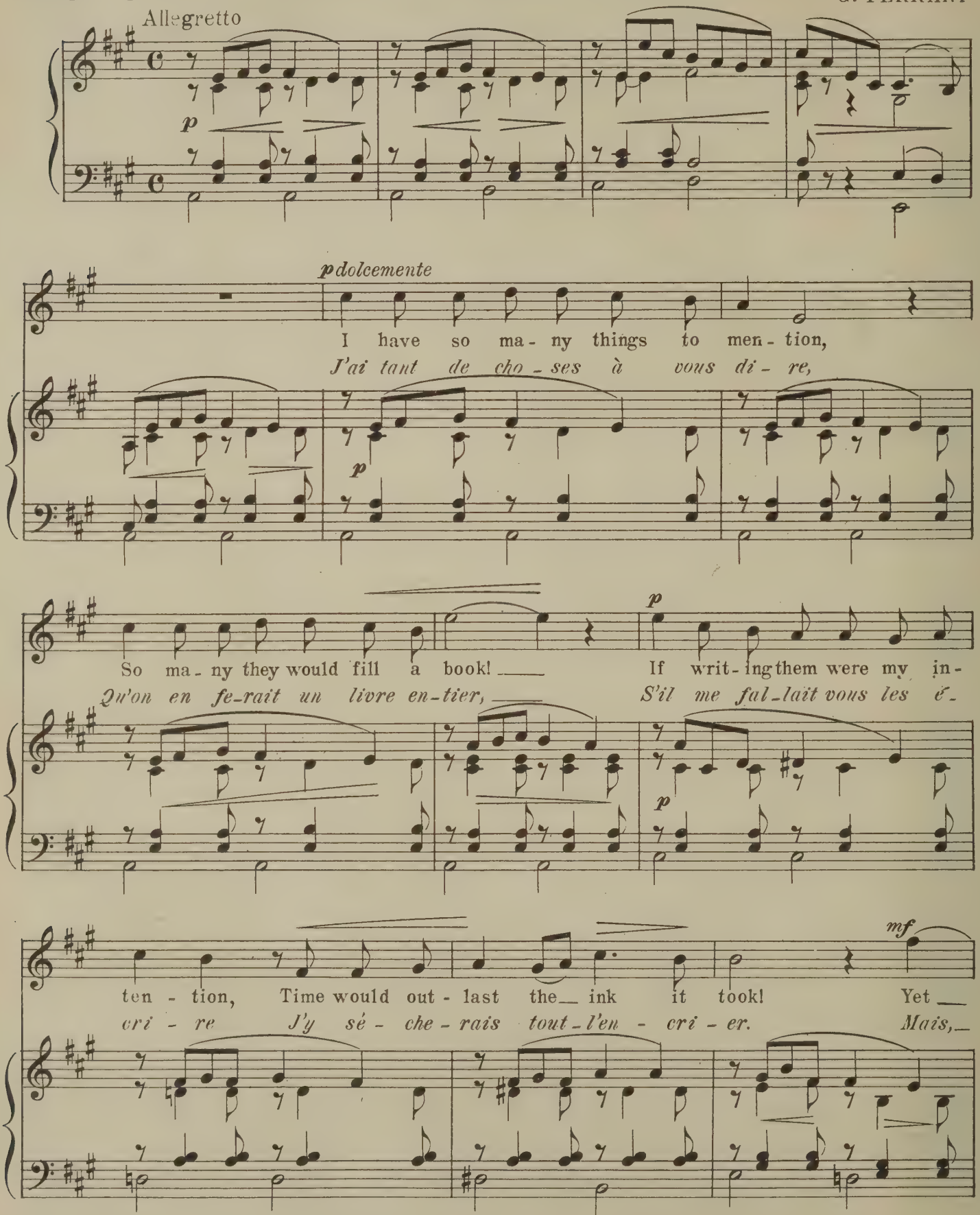

p
If you'd re-peat no sto-ry ten-der, Why do you press my hand this way?
Si vous n'a-vez rien à m'ap-pren-dre, Pour-quoi me pres-sez-vous la main,
p
f
rit.
If you'd re-peat no sto-ry ten-der, Why do you press my hand this
Si vous n'a-vez rien à m'ap-pren-dre, Pour-quoi me pres-sez-vous la
rit.
way?
main?
a tempo
p
rall.
a tempo
p
If 'tis your wish that I should fly you, Why do you pass my way a-gain?
Si vous vou-lez que je m'en ail-le, Pour-quoi pas-sez-vous par i-ci?
p

rit.
I trem-ble when I lin-ger by you, 'Tis my joy, and it is my pain!
Lors-que je vous vois, je tres-sail - le: C'est ma joie et c'est mon sou - ci.
rit.
a tempo
p
If 'tis your wish that I should fly you, Why do you pass my way a-gain?
Si vous vou - lez que je m'en ail - le, Pour-quoi pas-sez-vous par i - ci?
f
p
a tempo
f
mf
3
rit.
3
If 'tis your wish that I should fly you, Why do you pass my way a-
Si vous vou - lez que je m'en ail - le, Pour-quoi pas-sez - vous par i-
rit.
gain?
ci?
a tempo.
p

I'VE A HOST OF THINGS TO TELL YOU

J'AI TANT DE CHOSES À VOUS DIRE

LAMQUET
English version by
George Cooper

G. FERRARI


Allegretto
p
p dolcemente
I have so ma - ny things to men - tion,
J'ai tant de cho - ses à vous di - re,
p
So ma - ny they would fill a book! If writ - ing them were my in -
Qu'on en fe-rait un livre en-tier, S'il me fal-lait vous les é-
p
mf
ten - tion, Time would out - last the ink it took! Yet
cri - re J'y sé - che - rais tout-l'en - cri - er. Mais,

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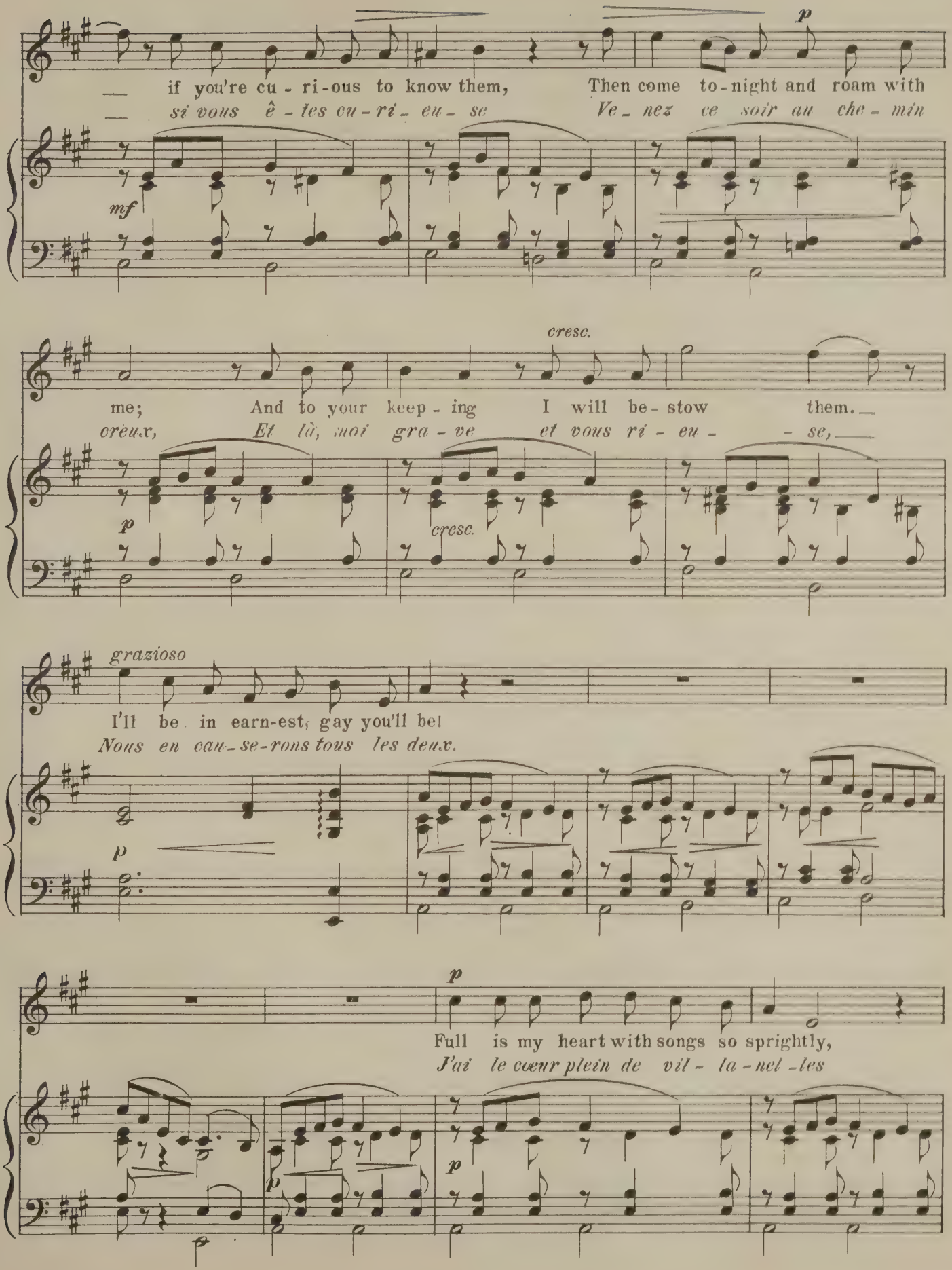
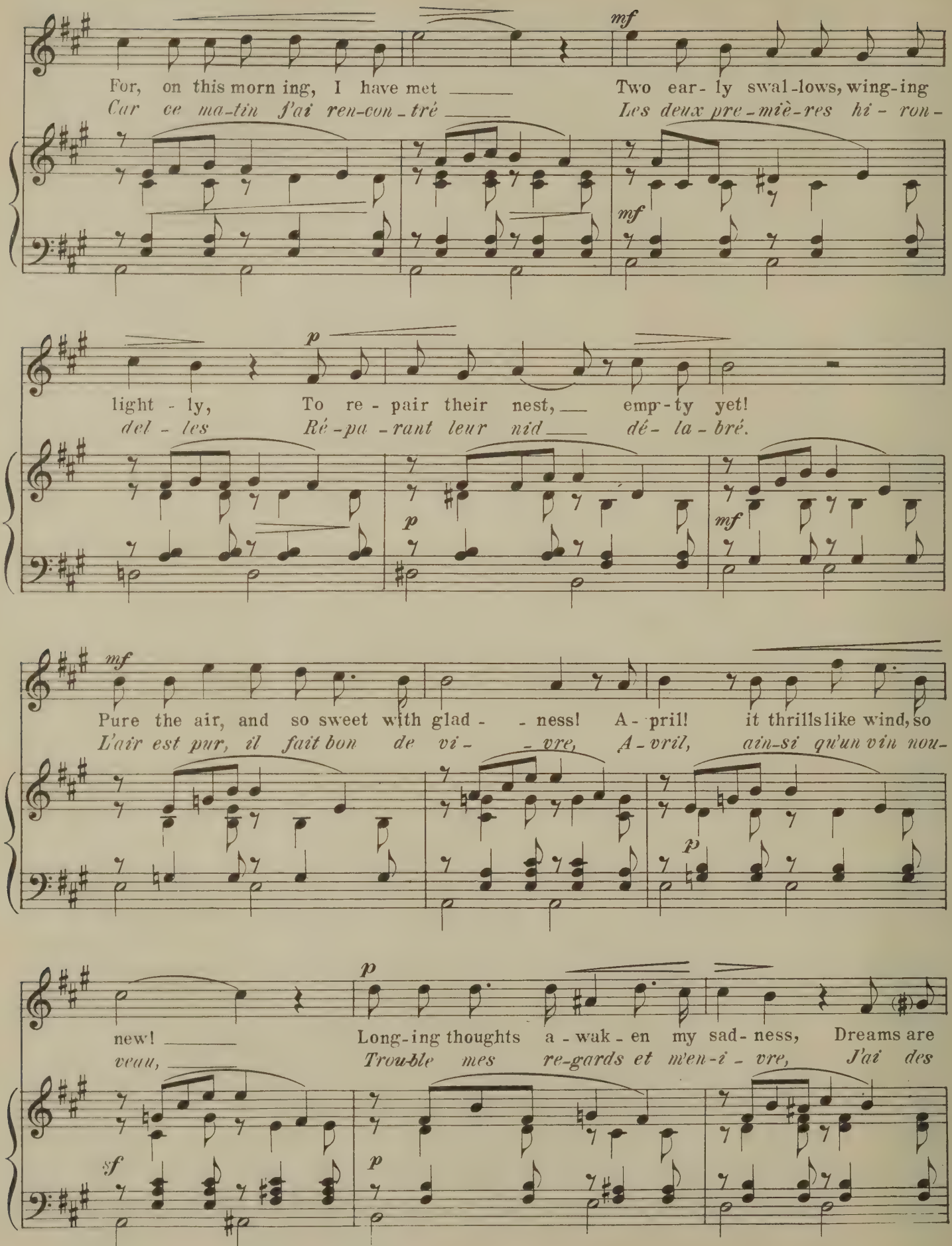
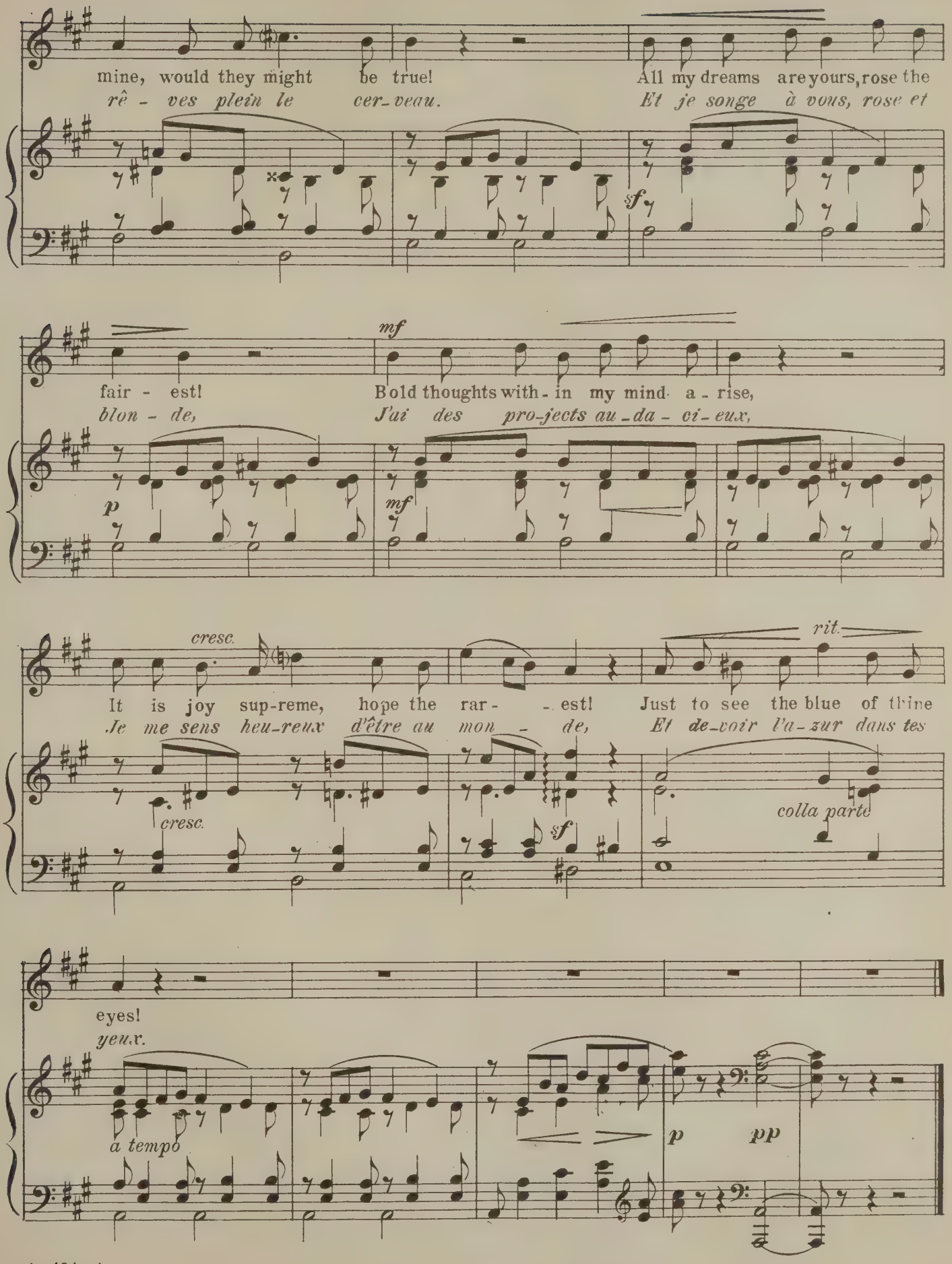

if you're cu - ri-ous to know them, Then come to-night and roam with
si vous ê - tes cu - ri - eu - se Ve - nez ce soir au che - min
mf
p
cresc.
me; And to your keep - ing I will be - stow them.
creux, Et là, moi gra - ve et vous ri - eu - - se,
p
cresc.
grazioso
I'll be in earn-est; gay you'll be!
Nous en cau - se-rons tous les deux.
p
p
Full is my heart with songs so sprightly,
J'ai le cœur plein de vil - la - nel - les
p
p


mf
For, on this morn ing, I have met
Car ce ma-tin j'ai ren-con-tré
Two ear- ly swal-lows, wing-ing
Les deux pre-miè-res hi- ron-
mf
p
light - ly, To re - pair their nest, emp-ty yet!
del - les Ré-pa-rant leur nid dé- la-bré.
p
mf
mf
Pure the air, and so sweet with glad - - ness! A - pril! it thrills like wind, so
L'air est pur, il fait bon de vi- - vre, A-vril, ain-si qu'un vin nou-
p
p
new!
veau,
Long-ing thoughts a-wak-en my sad-ness, Dreams are
Trou-ble mes re-gards et m'en-i-vre, J'ai des
sf
p


mine, would they might be true!
rê - ves plein le cer-veau.
All my dreams are yours, rose the
Et je songe à vous, rose et
sf
mf
fair - est!
blon - de,
Bold thoughts with - in my mind a - rise,
J'ai des pro-jects au-da - ci-eux,
p
mf
cresc.
It is joy sup-reme, hope the rar - - est!
Je me sens heu-reux d'être au mon - de,
Just to see the blue of thine
Et de-voir l'a-zur dans tes
rit.
cresc.
sf
colla parte
eyes!
yeux.
a tempo
p
pp

MANOLA

LE VÉRITABLE MANOLA

(Bolero)

TH. GAUTIER
English version by
George Cooper

EMILE BOURGEOIS

Tempo di bolero

Gay is the robe a - bout her soft flow - ing, High is the comb that crowns her hair;
Un ju-pon ser - ré sur les han - ches, Un peigne é-norme à son chi - gnon,

Trip-ping as light - foot - ed as air, Eyes a-blaze; white her teeth oft show - ing.
Jambe ner-veuse et pied mignon, Œil de feu, teint pale et dents blan - ches.

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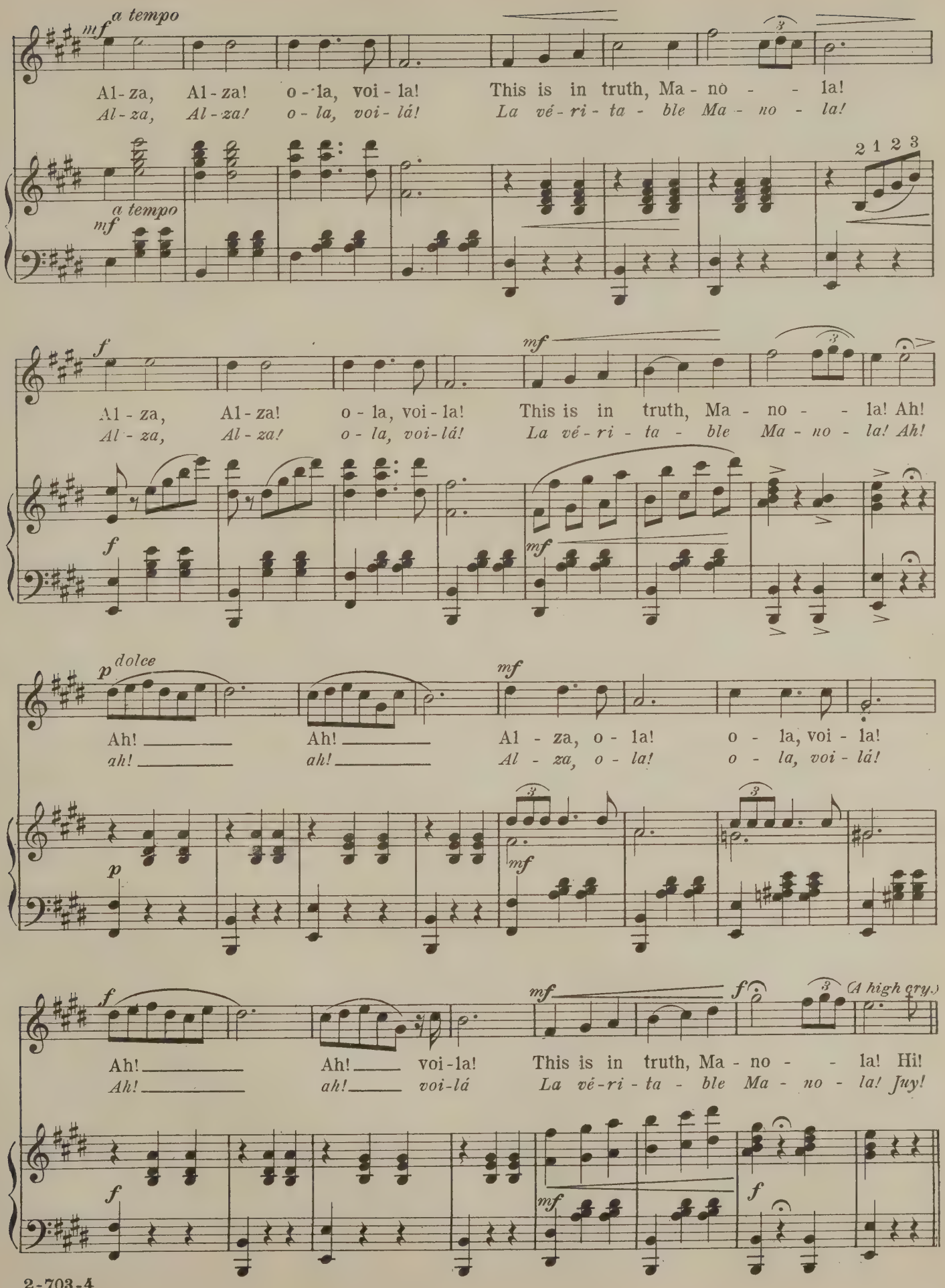
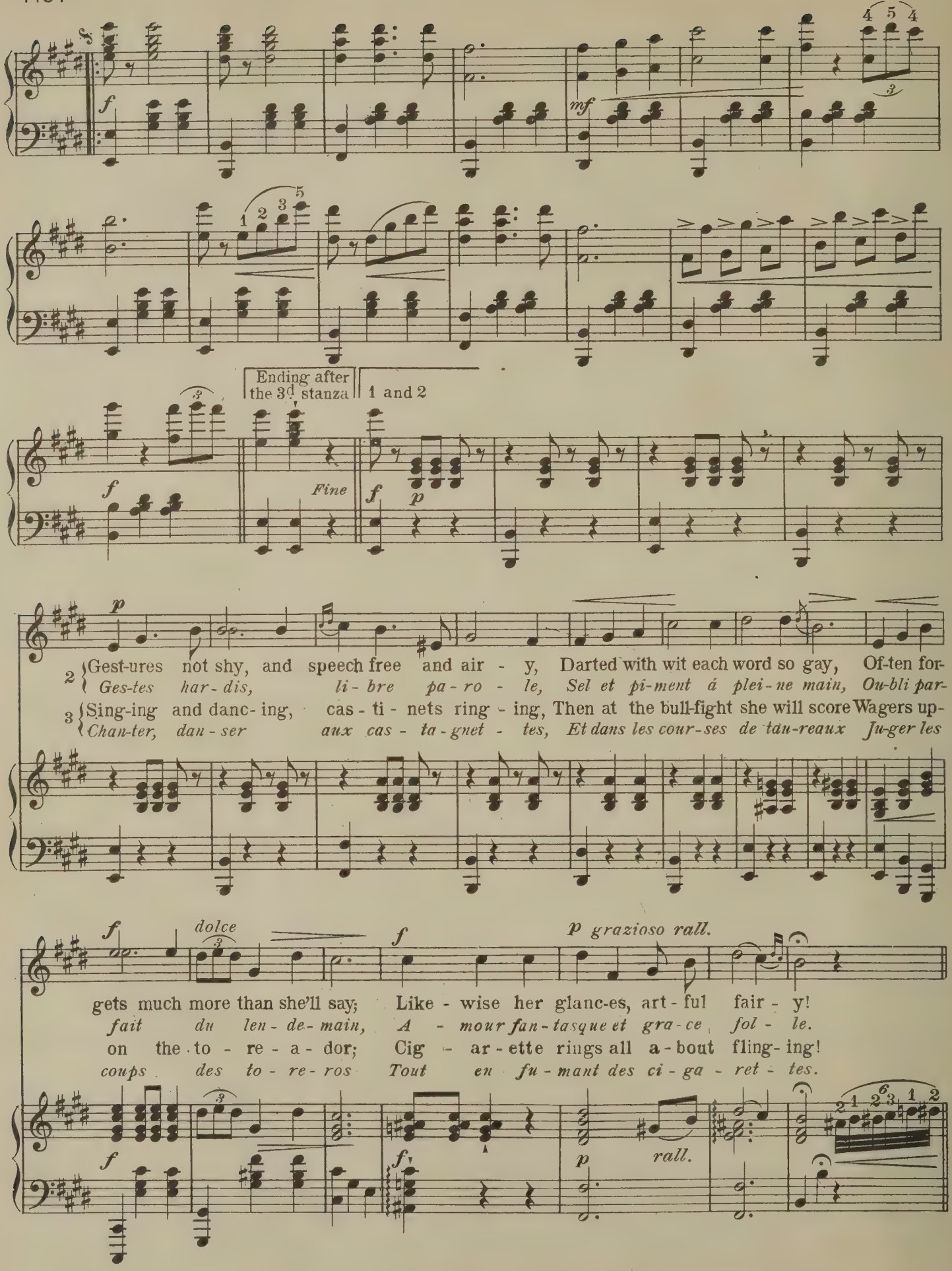
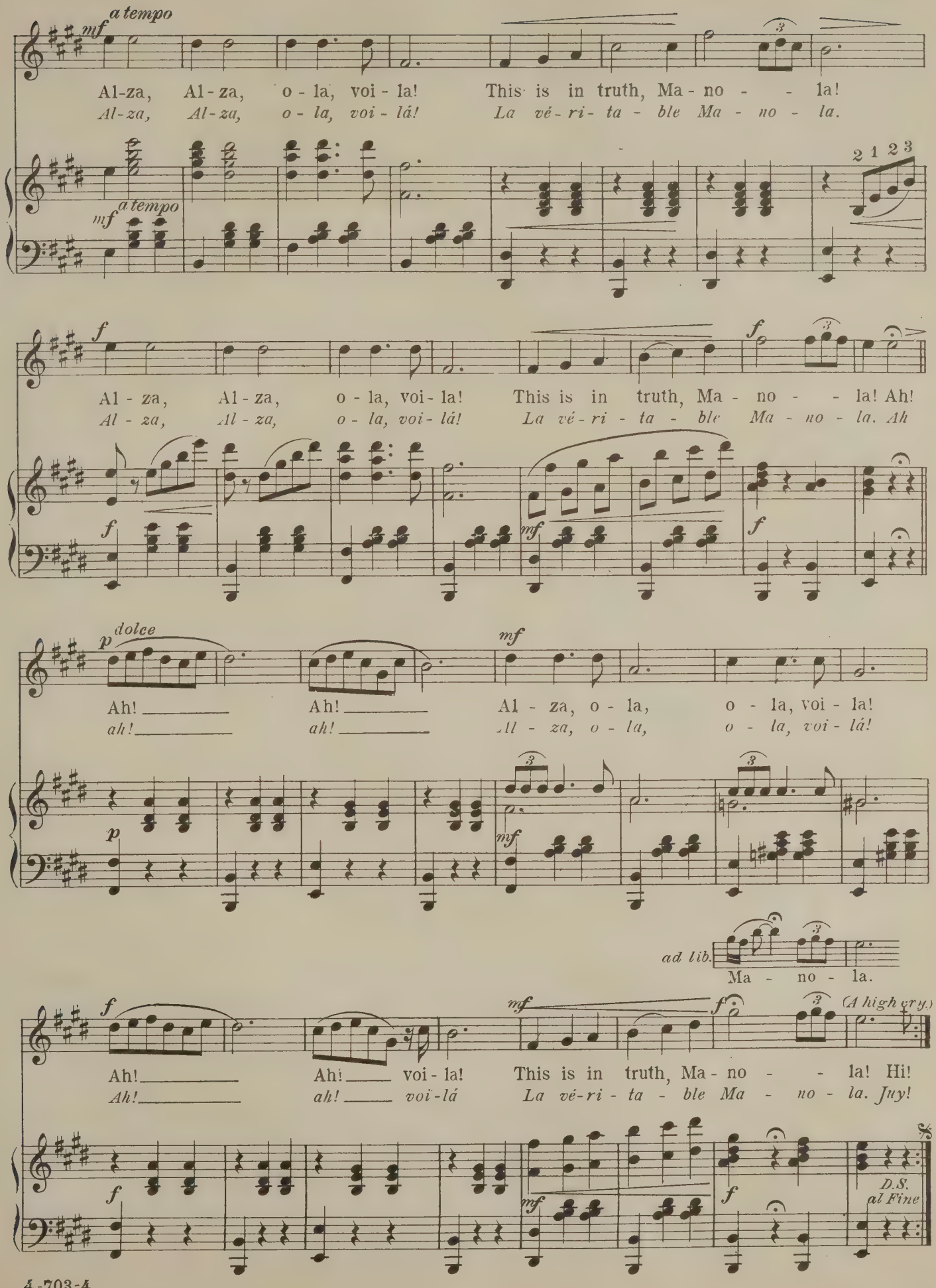

mf a tempo
Al - za, Al - za! o - la, voi - la! This is in truth, Ma - no - - la!
Al - za, Al - za! o - la, voi - lá! La vé - ri - ta - ble Ma - no - la!
a tempo
mf
2 1 2 3
f
mf
Al - za, Al - za! o - la, voi - la! This is in truth, Ma - no - - la! Ah!
Al - za, Al - za! o - la, voi - lá! La vé - ri - ta - ble Ma - no - la! Ah!
f
mf
p dolce
mf
Ah! Ah! Al - za, o - la! o - la, voi - la!
ah! ah! Al - za, o - la! o - la, voi - lá!
p
mf
f
mf f (A high cry.)
Ah! Ah! voi - la! This is in truth, Ma - no - - la! Hi!
Ah! ah! voi - lá La vé - ri - ta - ble Ma - no - la! Joy!
f
mf
f


Ending after the 3d stanza
1 and 2
Fine
2 Gest-ures not shy, and speech free and air - y, Darted with wit each word so gay, Of-ten for-
Ges-tes har-dis, li-bre pa-ro - le, Sel et pi-ment á plei-ne main, Ou-bli par-
3 Sing-ing and danc-ing, cas - ti - nets ring - ing, Then at the bull-fight she will score Wagers up-
Chan-ter, dan-ser aux cas - ta-gnet - tes, Et dans les cour-ses de tau-reaux Ju-ger les
dolce
gets much more than she'll say; Like - wise her glanc-es, art - ful fair - y!
fait du len-de-main, A - mour fan-tasque et gra-ce fol - le.
on the to - re - a - dor; Cig - ar - ette rings all a-bout fling-ing!
coups des to - re - ros Tout en fu-mant des ci-ga - ret - tes.
grazioso rall.
rall.

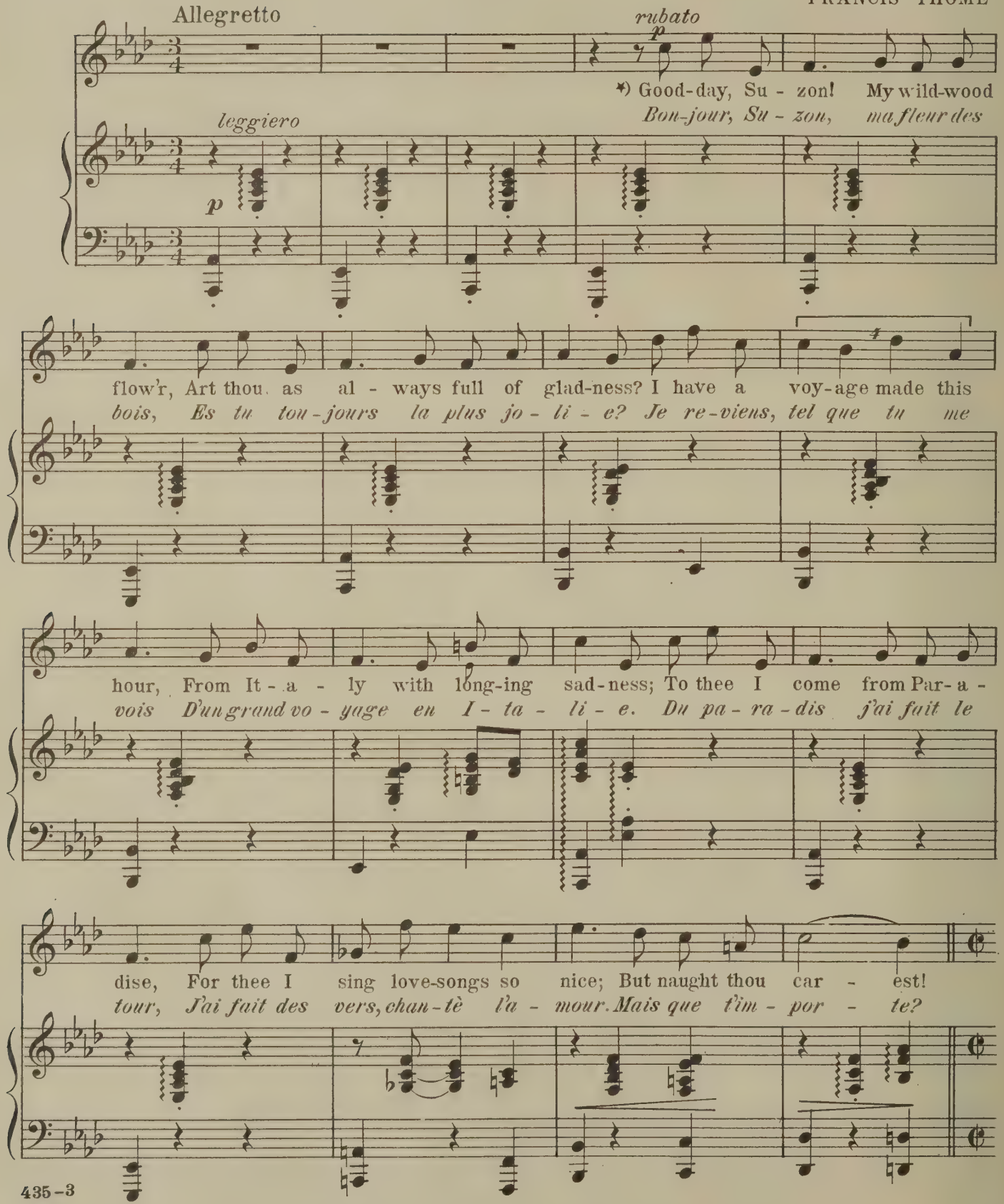

mf a tempo
Al-za, Al-za, o - la, voi - la! This is in truth, Ma - no - - la!
Al-za, Al-za, o - la, voi - lá! La vé - ri - ta - ble Ma - no - la.
mf a tempo
2 1 2 3
f
Al - za, Al - za, o - la, voi - la! This is in truth, Ma - no - - la! Ah!
Al - za, Al - za, o - la, voi - lá! La vé - ri - ta - ble Ma - no - la. Ah
f
f
mf
f
p dolce
Ah! Ah! Al - za, o - la, o - la, voi - la!
ah! ah! Al - za, o - la, o - la, voi - lá!
mf
p
mf
ad lib.
Ma - no - la.
f
mf
f
(A high cry.)
Ah! Ah! voi - la! This is in truth, Ma - no - - la! Hi!
Ah! ah! voi - lá La vé - ri - ta - ble Ma - no - la. Juy!
f
mf
f
D.S. al Fine

GOOD DAY, SUZON!

BONJOUR, SUZON!

English version by
George Cooper

FRANCIS THOMÉ


Allegretto
rubato
p
*) Good-day, Su - zon! My wild-wood
Bon-jour, Su - zon, ma fleur des
leggiero
p
flow'r, Art thou as al - ways full of glad-ness? I have a voy-age made this
bois, Es tu tou-jours la plus jo - li - e? Je re-viens, tel que tu me
hour, From It - a - ly with long-ing sad-ness; To thee I come from Par- a -
vois D'un grand vo - yage en I - ta - li - e. Du pa - ra - dis j'ai fait le
dise, For thee I sing love-songs so nice; But naught thou car - est!
tour, J'ai fait des vers, chan-tè l'a - mour. Mais que t'im - por - te?

*) Throughout the song the words "Bonjour, Suzon" may be used instead of "Good-day, Suzon!" High

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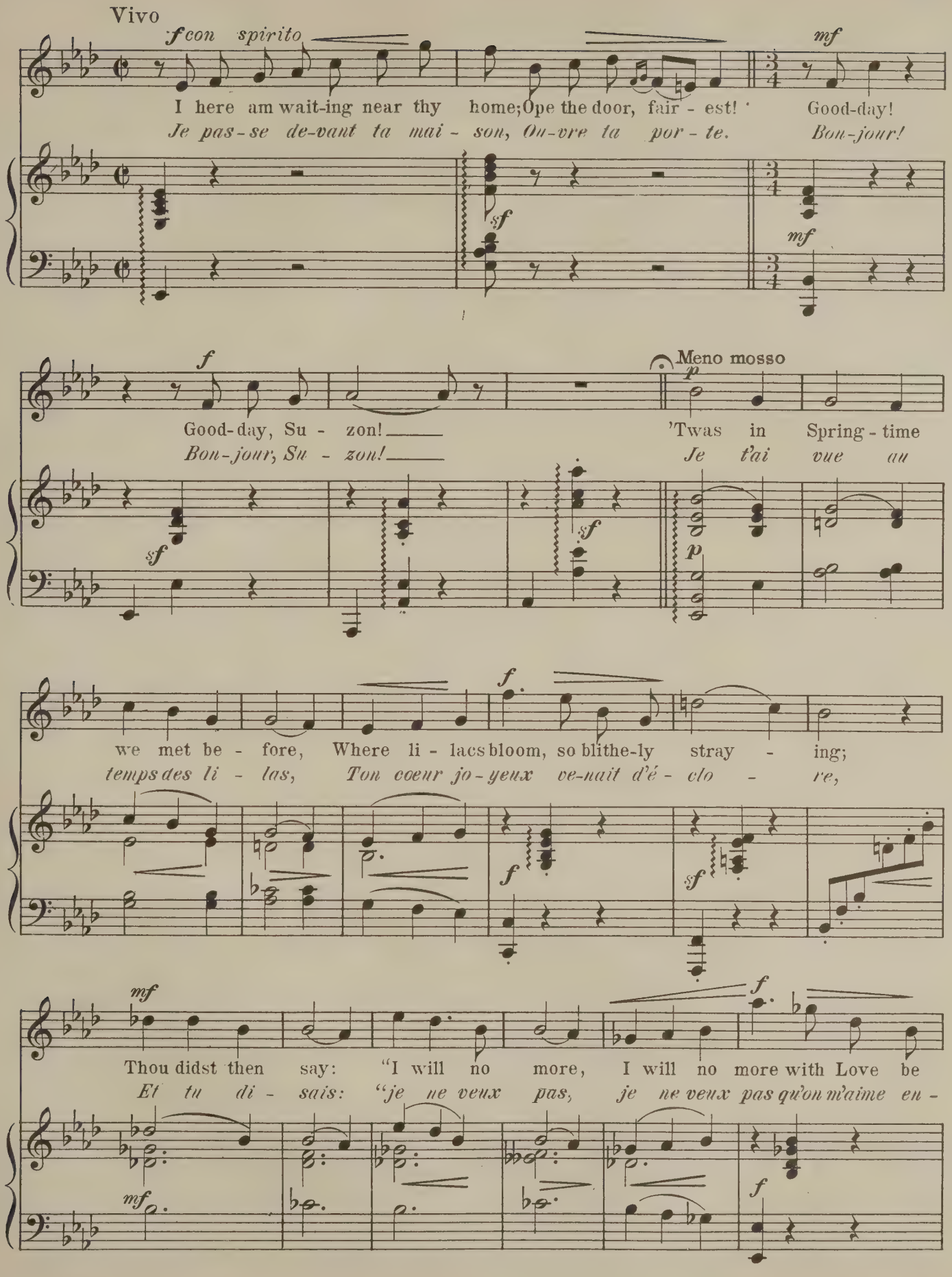
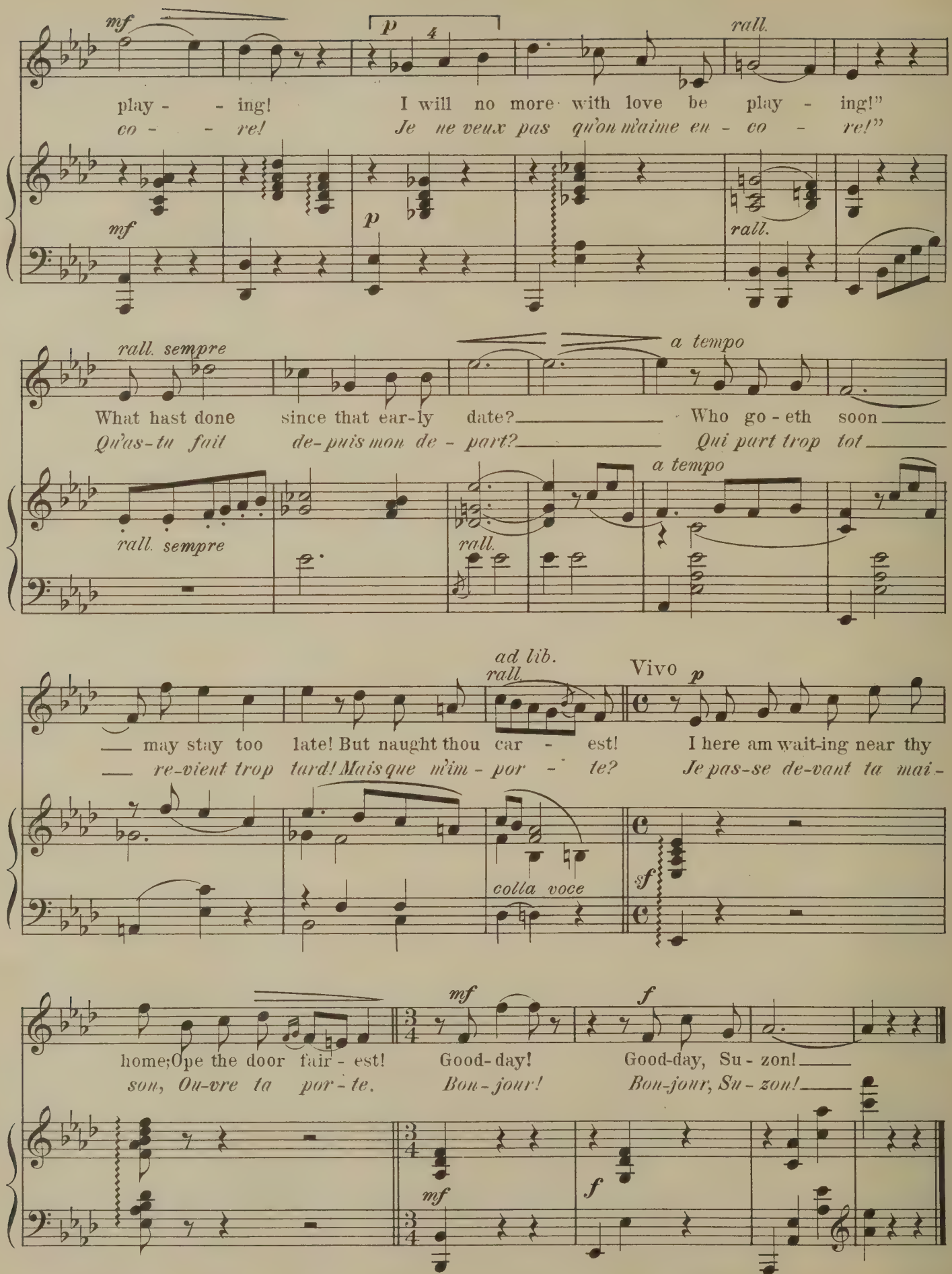

Vivo
f con spirito
I here am wait-ing near thy home; Ope the door, fair - est!
Je pas-se de-vant ta mai - son, Ou-vre ta por - te.
mf
Good-day!
Bon-jour!
Good-day, Su - zon!
Bon-jour, Su - zon!
Meno mosso
'Twas in Spring - time
Je t'ai vue au
we met be - fore, Where li - lacs bloom, so blithe-ly stray - ing;
temps des li - las, Ton coeur jo-yeux ve-nait d'é - clo - re,
Thou didst then say: "I will no more, I will no more with Love be
Et tu di - sais: "je ne veux pas, je ne veux pas qu'on m'aime en -


mf
p
rall.
play - - ing! I will no more with love be play - ing!"
co - - re! Je ne veux pas qu'on m'aime en - co - re!"
mf
p
rall.
rall. sempre
a tempo
What hast done since that ear-ly date? Who go - eth soon
Qu'as-tu fait de-puis mon de - part? Qui part trop tot
rall. sempre
rall.
a tempo
ad lib.
rall.
Vivo
p
may stay too late! But naught thou car - est! I here am wait-ing near thy
re-vient trop tard! Mais que m'im - por - te? Je pas-se de-vant ta mai -
colla voce
sf
home; Ope the door fair - est! Good-day! Good-day, Su - zon!
son, Ou-vre ta por - te. Bon - jour! Bon-jour, Su - zon!
mf
f
mf
f

BY PERMISSION OF FRANZ HANFSTAENGL.

ON THE SHORE.

FROM THE PAINTING BY TH. VON DER BEEK.

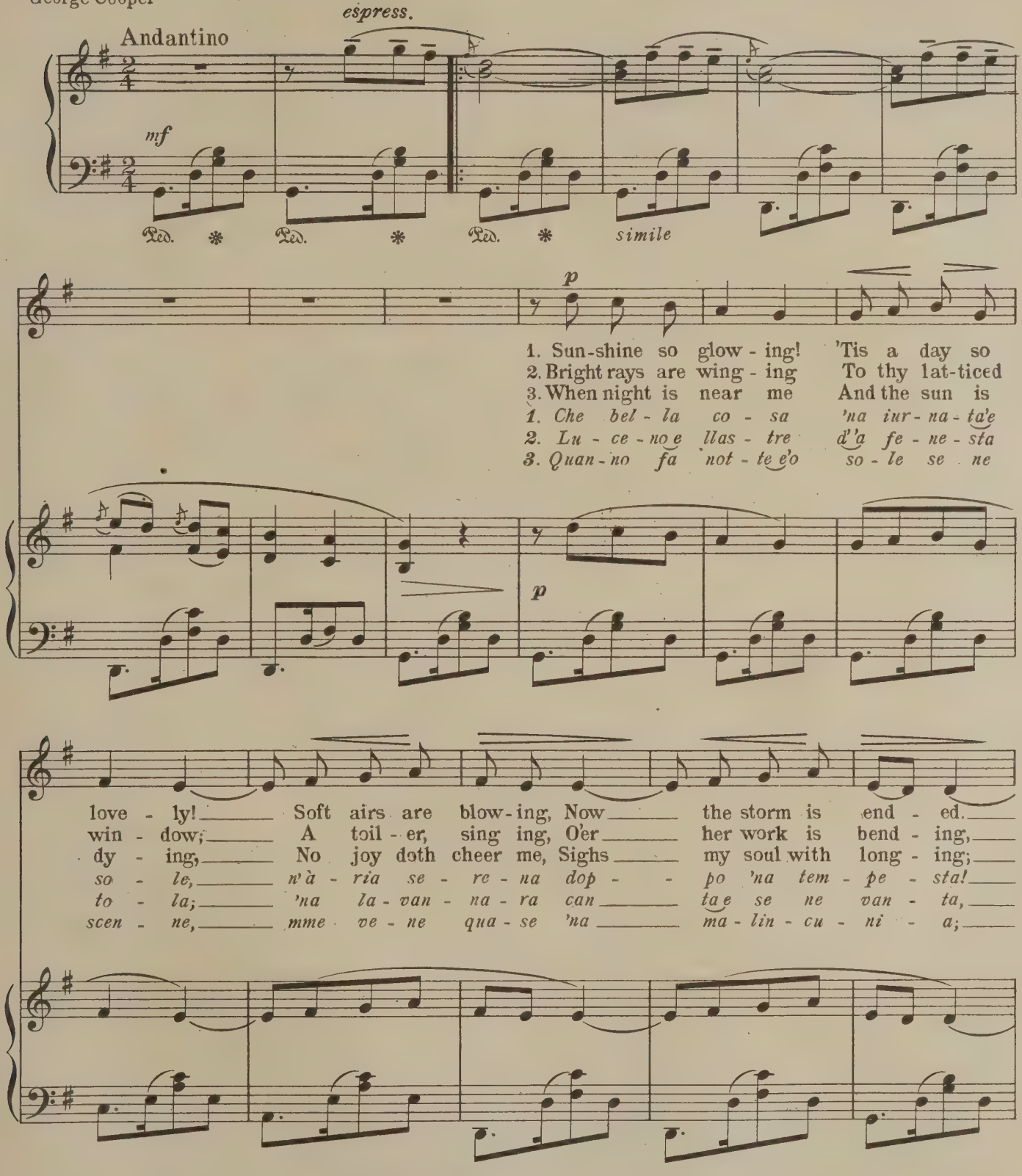
MY SUNSHINE

'O SOLE MIO!

(Neapolitan Serenade)

G. CAPURRO
English version by
George Cooper

EDUARDO di CAPUA


Andantino
espress.
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
simile
p
1. Sun-shine so glow - ing! 'Tis a day so
2. Bright rays are wing - ing To thy lat-ticed
3. When night is near me And the sun is
1. Che bel - la co - sa 'na iur - na - ta'e
2. Lu - ce - no e llas - tre d''a fe - ne - sta
3. Quan - no fa not - te e'o so - le se ne
p
love - ly! Soft airs are blow - ing, Now the storm is end - ed.
win - dow; A toil - er, sing ing, O'er her work is bend - ing,
dy - ing, No joy doth cheer me, Sighs my soul with long - ing;
so - le, n'à - ria se - re - na dop - po 'na tem - pe - sta!
to - la; 'na la - van - na - ra can ta'e se ne van - ta,
scen - ne, mme ve - ne qua - se 'na ma - lin - cu - ni - a;

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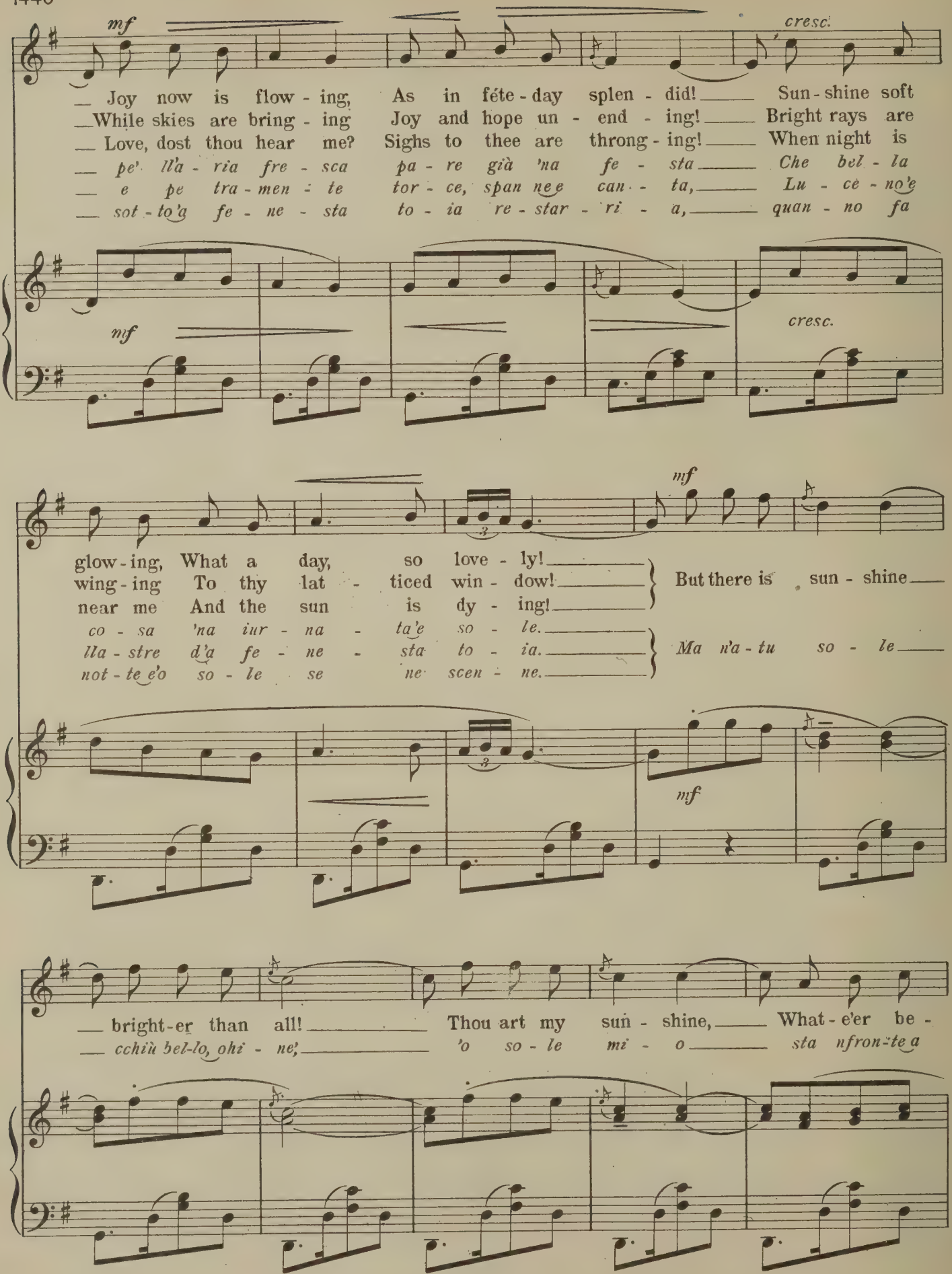
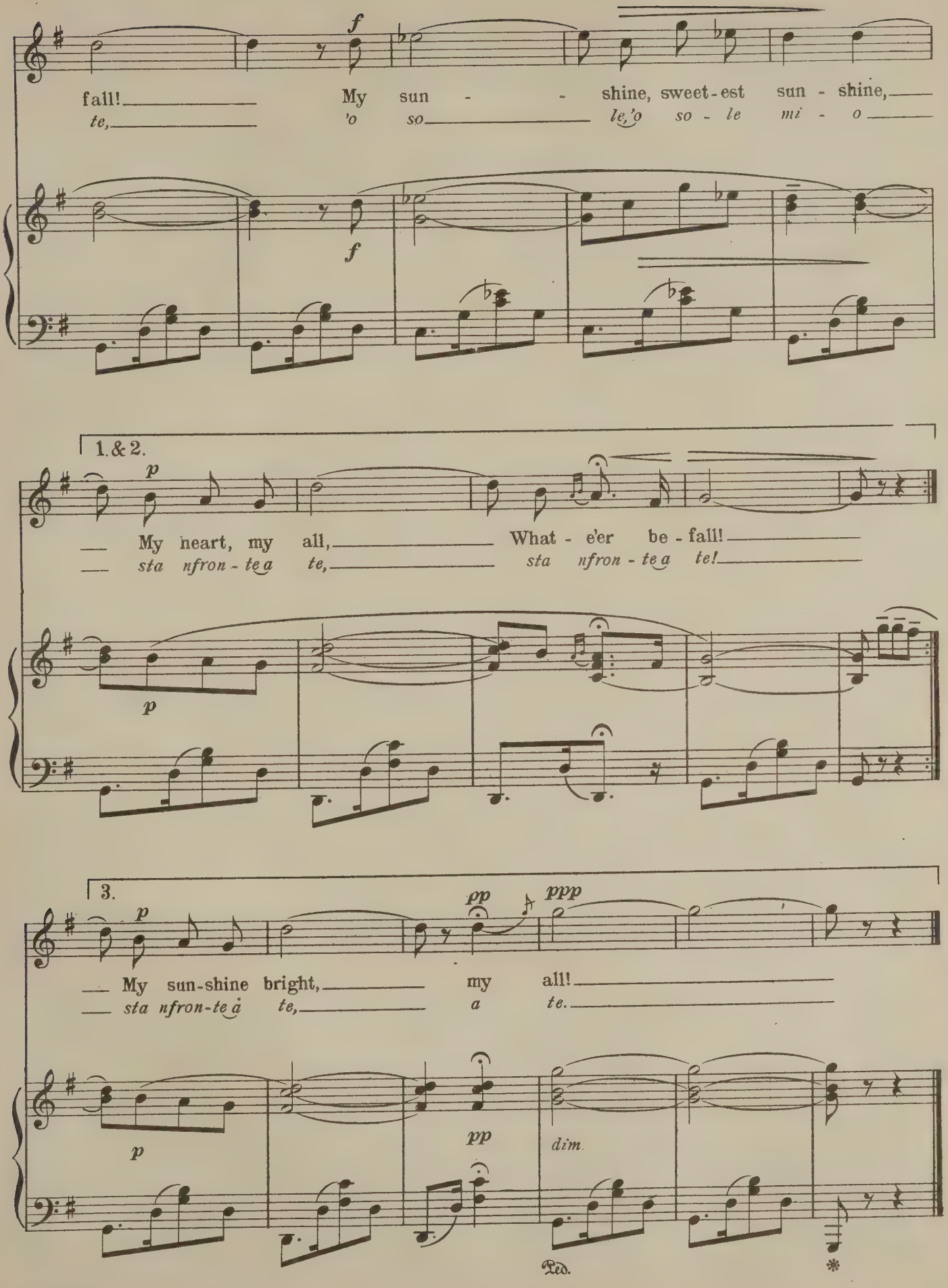
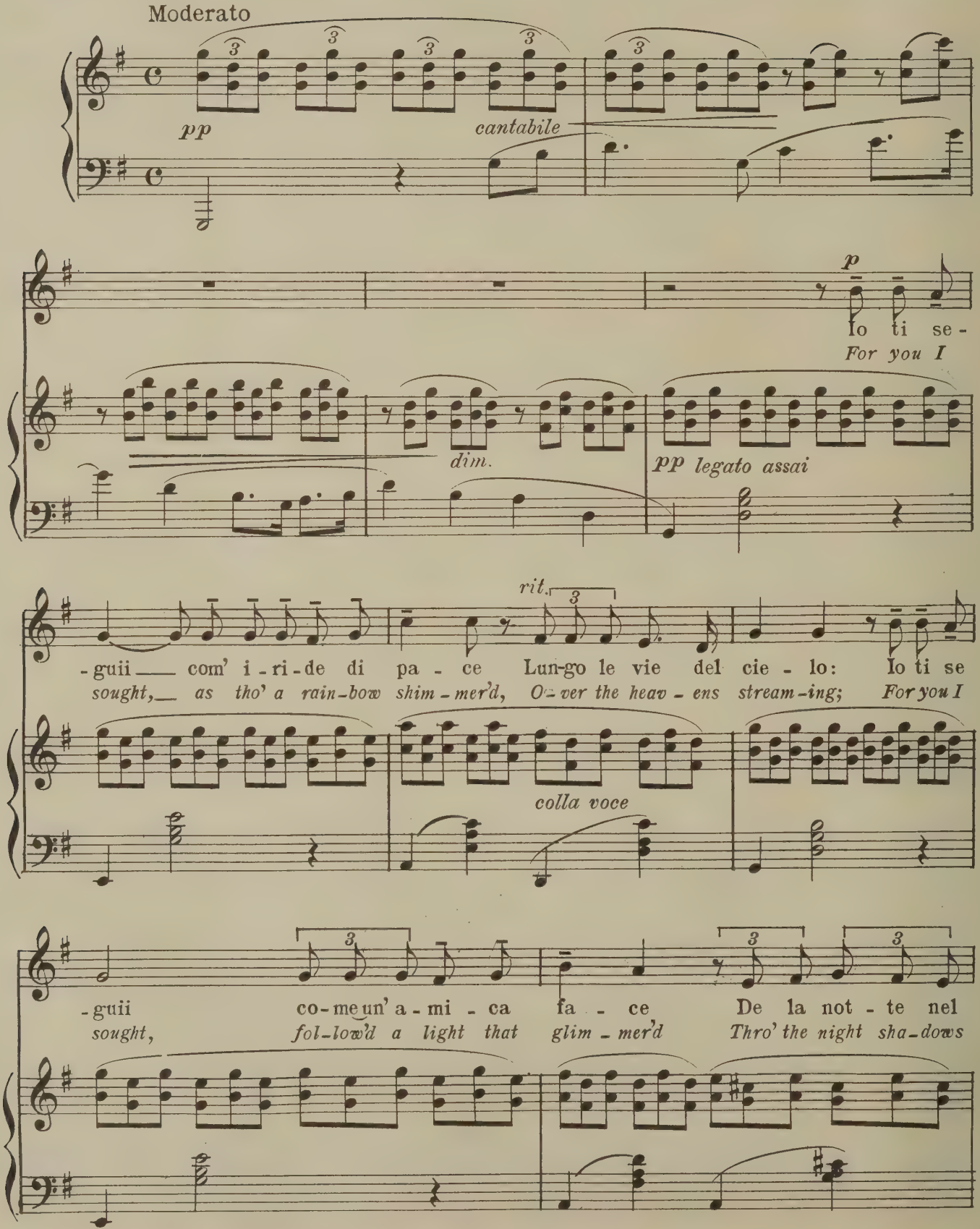

mf
cresc.
Joy now is flow - ing, As in féte - day splen - did! Sun - shine soft
While skies are bring - ing Joy and hope un - end - ing! Bright rays are
Love, dost thou hear me? Sighs to thee are throng - ing! When night is
pe' ll'a - ria fre - sca pa - re già 'na fe - sta Che bel - la
e pe tra - men - te tor - ce, span nee can - ta, Lu - ce - no'e
sot - to'a fe - ne - sta to - ia re - star - ri - a, quan - no fa
mf
cresc.
glow - ing, What a day, so love - ly!
wing - ing To thy lat - ticed win - dow!
near me And the sun is dy - ing!
But there is sun - shine
co - sa 'na iur - na - ta'e so - le.
lla - stre d'a fe - ne - sta to - ia.
not - te e'o so - le se ne scen - ne.
Ma n'a - tu so - le
mf
bright-er than all! Thou art my sun - shine, What - e'er be -
cchiù bel-lo, ohi - ne', 'o so - le mi - o sta nfron-te a


f
fall! My sun - - shine, sweet-est sun - shine,
te, 'o so le,'o so - le mi - o
f
1.&2.
p
My heart, my all, What - e'er be - fall!
sta nfron - te a te, sta nfron - te a te!
p
3.
p
pp
ppp
My sun-shine bright, my all!
sta nfron-te a te, a te.
p
pp
dim.
Ped.
*

IDEALE
THE IDEAL

CARMELO ERRICO
English version by
Edith Tillotson

F. PAOLO TOSTI


Moderato
pp
cantabile
p
Io ti se-
For you I
dim.
pp legato assai
rit.
-guii com' i-ri-de di pa-ce Lun-go le vie del cie-lo: Io ti se
sought, as tho' a rain-bow shim-mer'd, O-ver the heav-ens stream-ing; For you I
colla voce
-guii co-me un' a-mi-ca fa-ce De la not-te nel
sought, fol-low'd a light that glim-mer'd Thro' the night sha-dows

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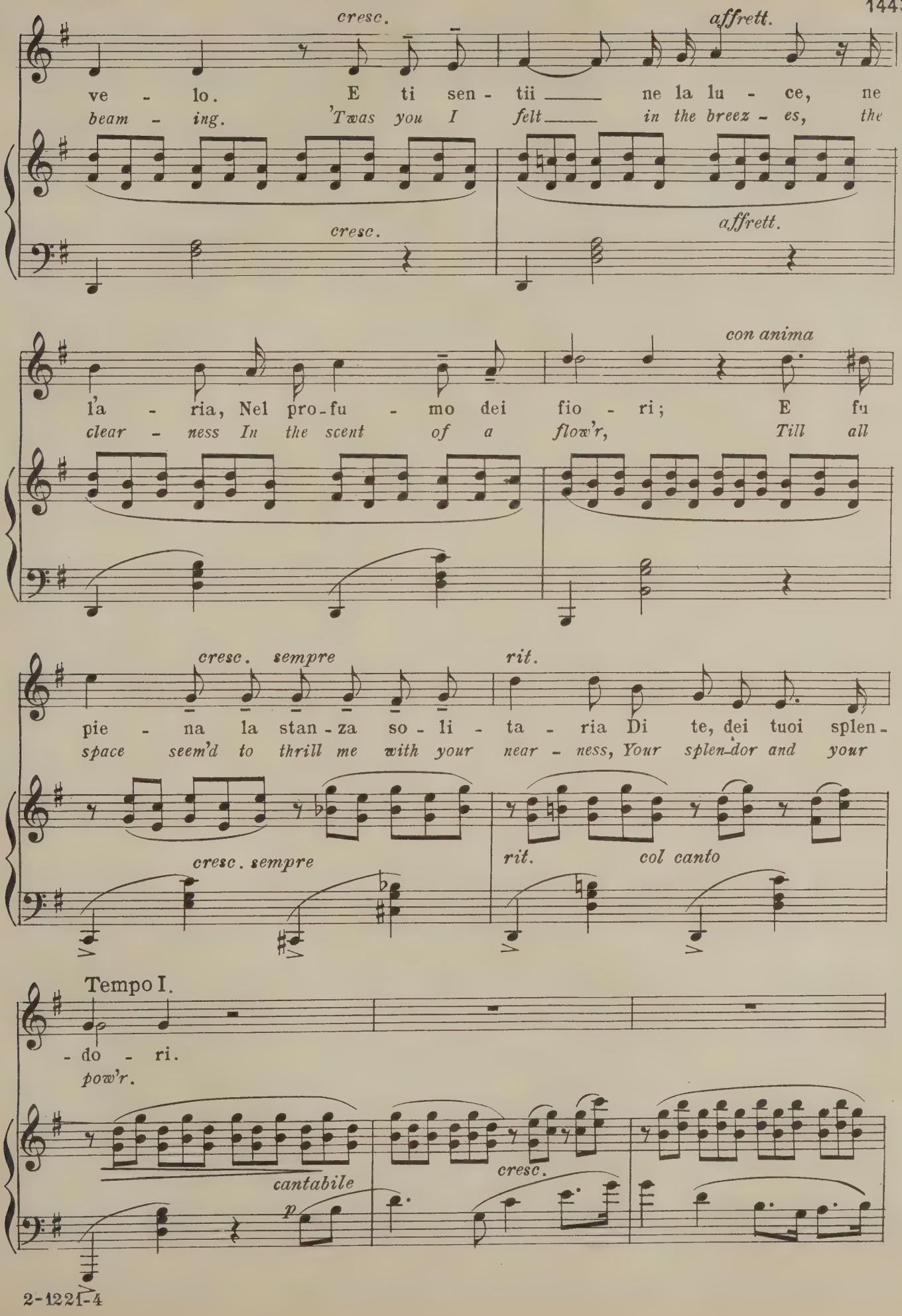
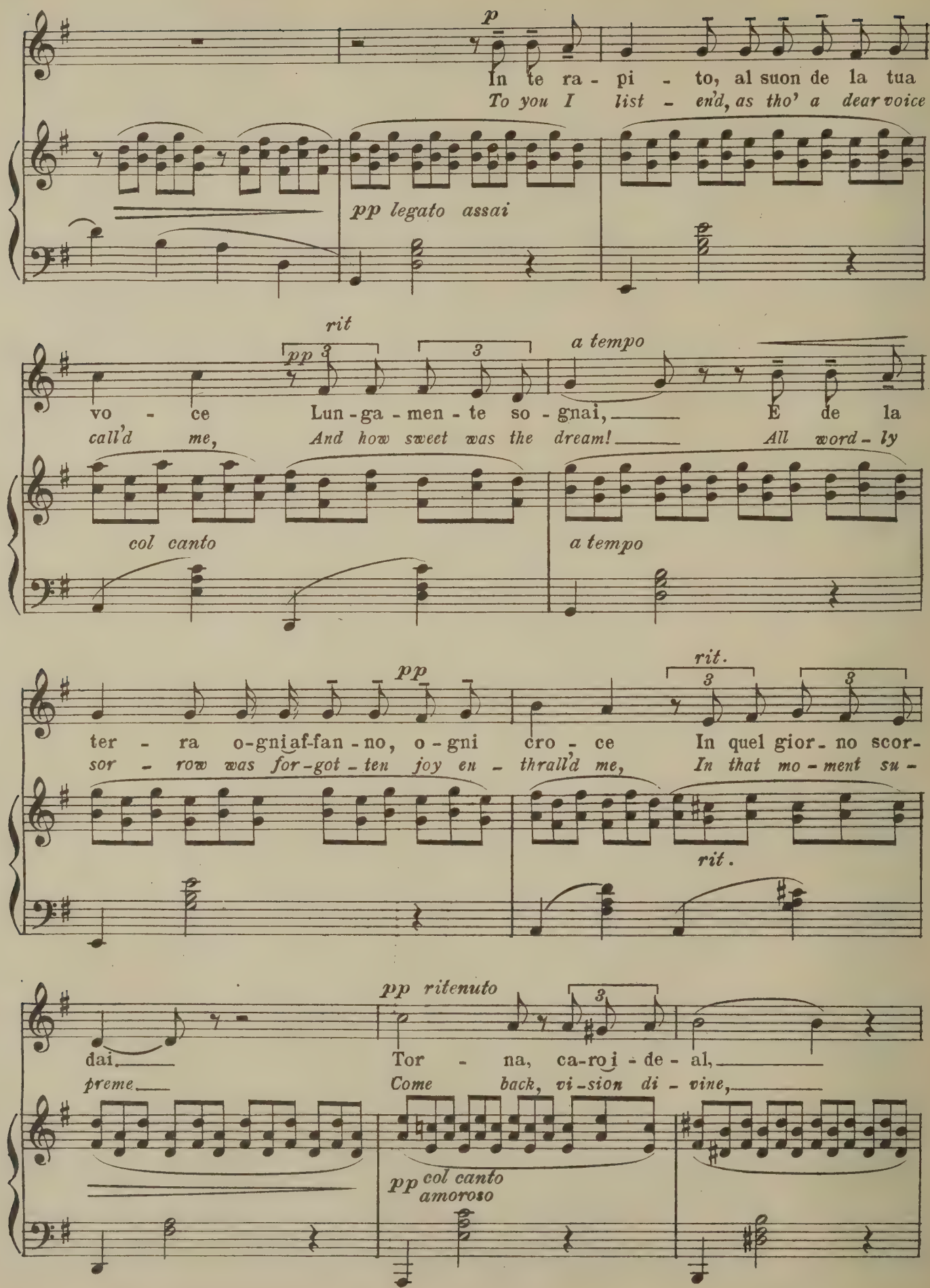
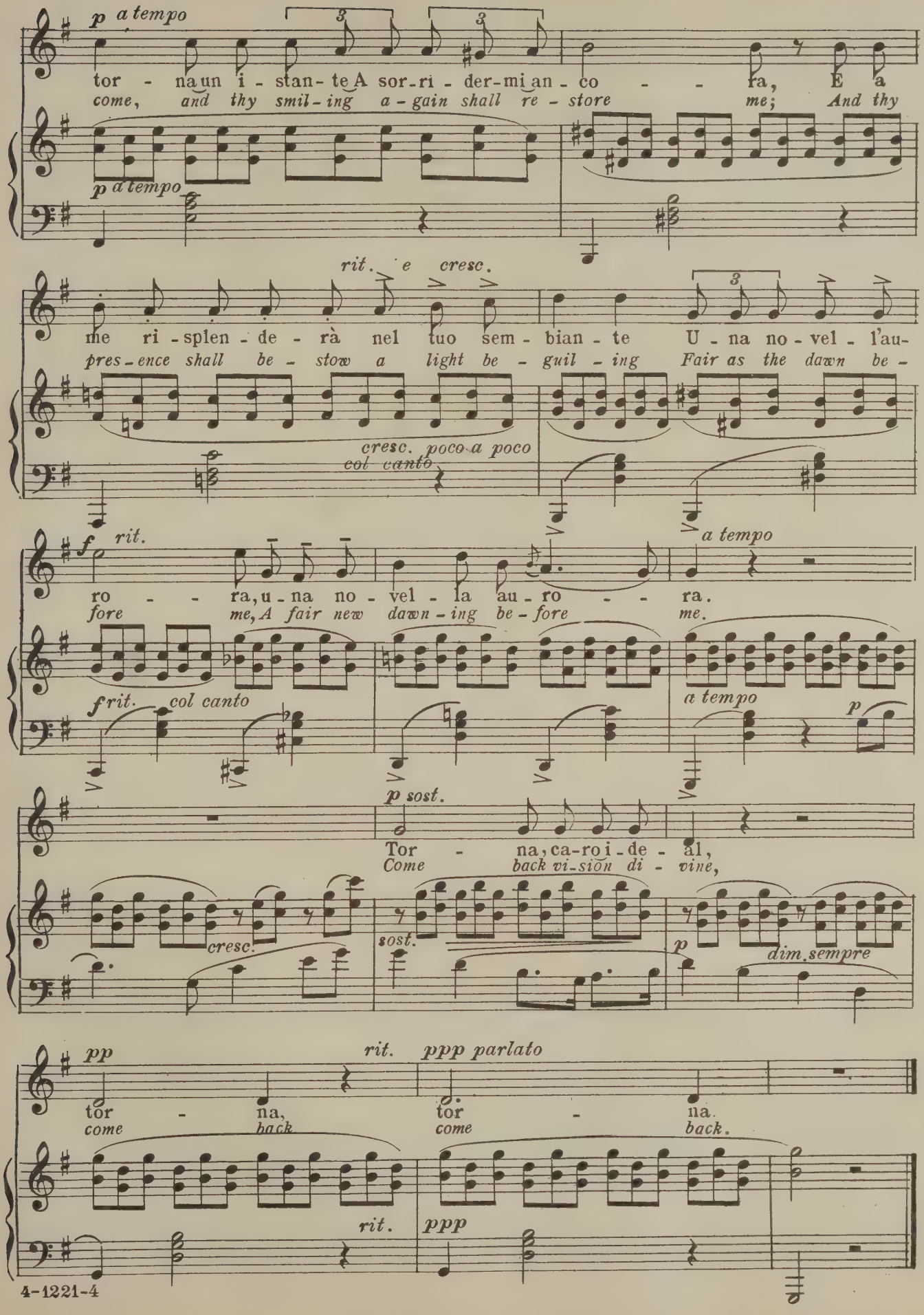

cresc.
affrett.
ve - lo. E ti sen - tii ne la lu - ce, ne
beam - ing. 'Twas you I felt in the breez - es, the
cresc.
affrett.
con anima
l'a - ria, Nel pro-fu - mo dei fio - ri; E fu
clear - ness In the scent of a flow'r, Till all
cresc. sempre
rit.
pie - na la stan - za so - li - ta - ria Di te, dei tuoi splen -
space seem'd to thrill me with your near - ness, Your splen-dor and your
cresc. sempre
rit. col canto
Tempo I.
- do - ri.
pow'r.
cantabile
p
cresc.


p
In te ra - pi - to, al suon de la tua
To you I list - en'd, as tho' a dear voice
pp legato assai
rit
pp 3
3
a tempo
vo - ce Lun - ga - men - te so - gnai, E de la
call'd me, And how sweet was the dream! All word - ly
col canto
a tempo
pp
rit.
3
3
ter - ra o-gni af-fan - no, o - gni cro - ce In quel gior - no scor -
sor - row was for-got - ten joy en - thrall'd me, In that mo - ment su -
rit.
pp ritenuto
3
dai.
Tor - na, ca-ro i - de - al,
preme
Come back, vi-sion di - vine,
pp col canto amoroso

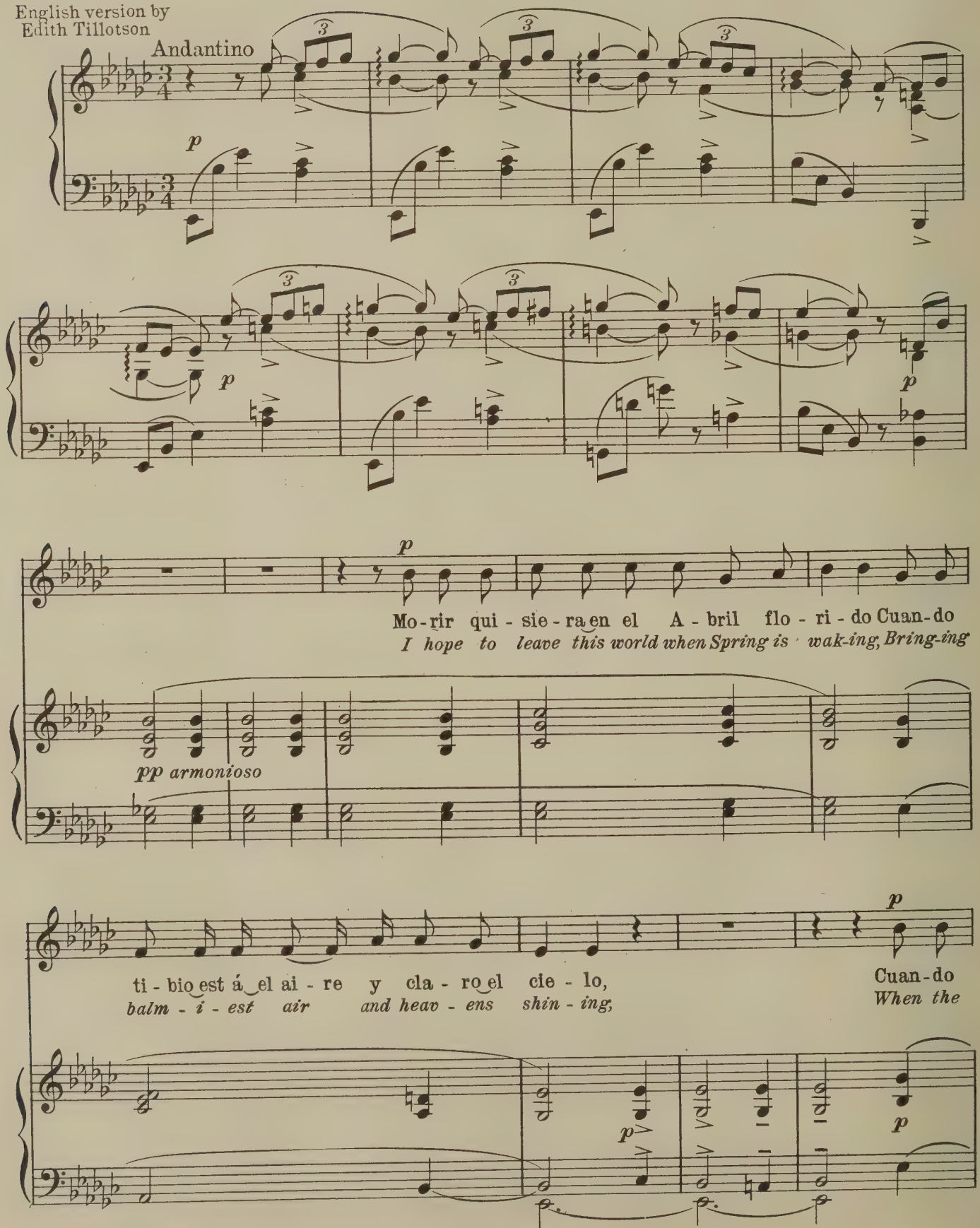

p a tempo
tor - na un i - stan - te A sor-ri - der-mi an - co - - ra, E a
come, and thy smil-ing a-gain shall re-store me; And thy
p a tempo
rit. e cresc.
me ri - splen - de - rà nel tuo sem - bian - te U - na no - vel - l'au-
pres-ence shall be - stow a light be - guil - ing Fair as the dawn be -
cresc. poco a poco
col canto
f rit.
ro - - ra, u - na no - vel - la au - ro - - ra.
fore me, A fair new dawn-ing be-fore me.
a tempo
f rit. col canto
a tempo
p
p sost.
Tor - na, ca-ro i - de - al,
Come back vi-sion di - vine,
cresc.
sost.
p
dim. sempre
pp
rit.
ppp parlato
tor - na,
come back
tor - na.
come back.
rit.
ppp

QUISIERA MORIR!

I, TOO, WOULD SLUMBER

From the Italian of
L.M. COGNETTI
Letra española por
A. Arnao
English version by
Edith Tillotson

F. PAOLO TOSTI


Andantino
p
Mo-rir qui-sie-ra en el A-bril flo-ri-do Cuan-do
I hope to leave this world when Spring is wak-ing, Bring-ing
pp armonioso
ti-bio es tá el ai-re y cla-ro el cie-lo,
balm-i-est air and heav-ens shin-ing,
Cuan-do
When the

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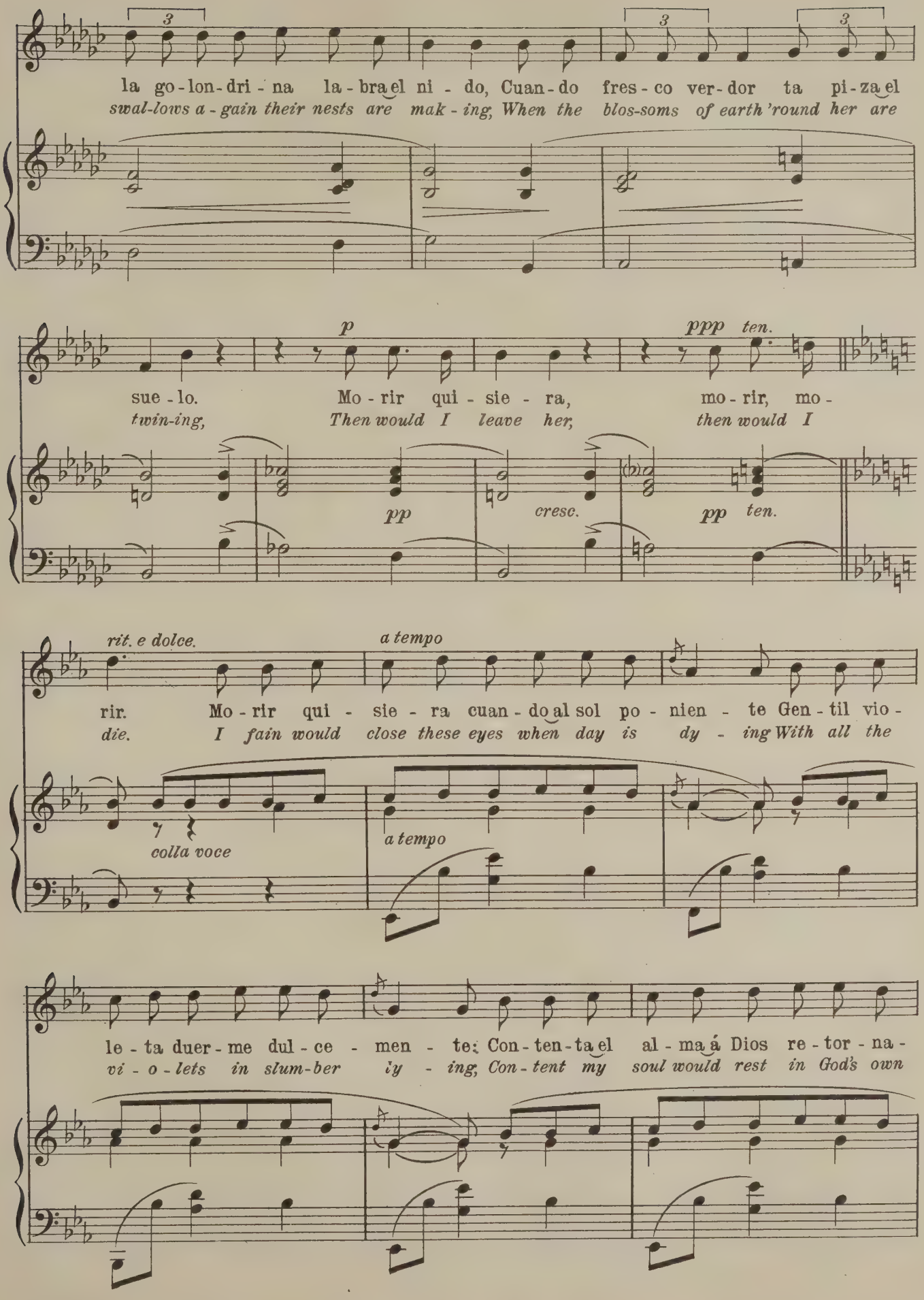
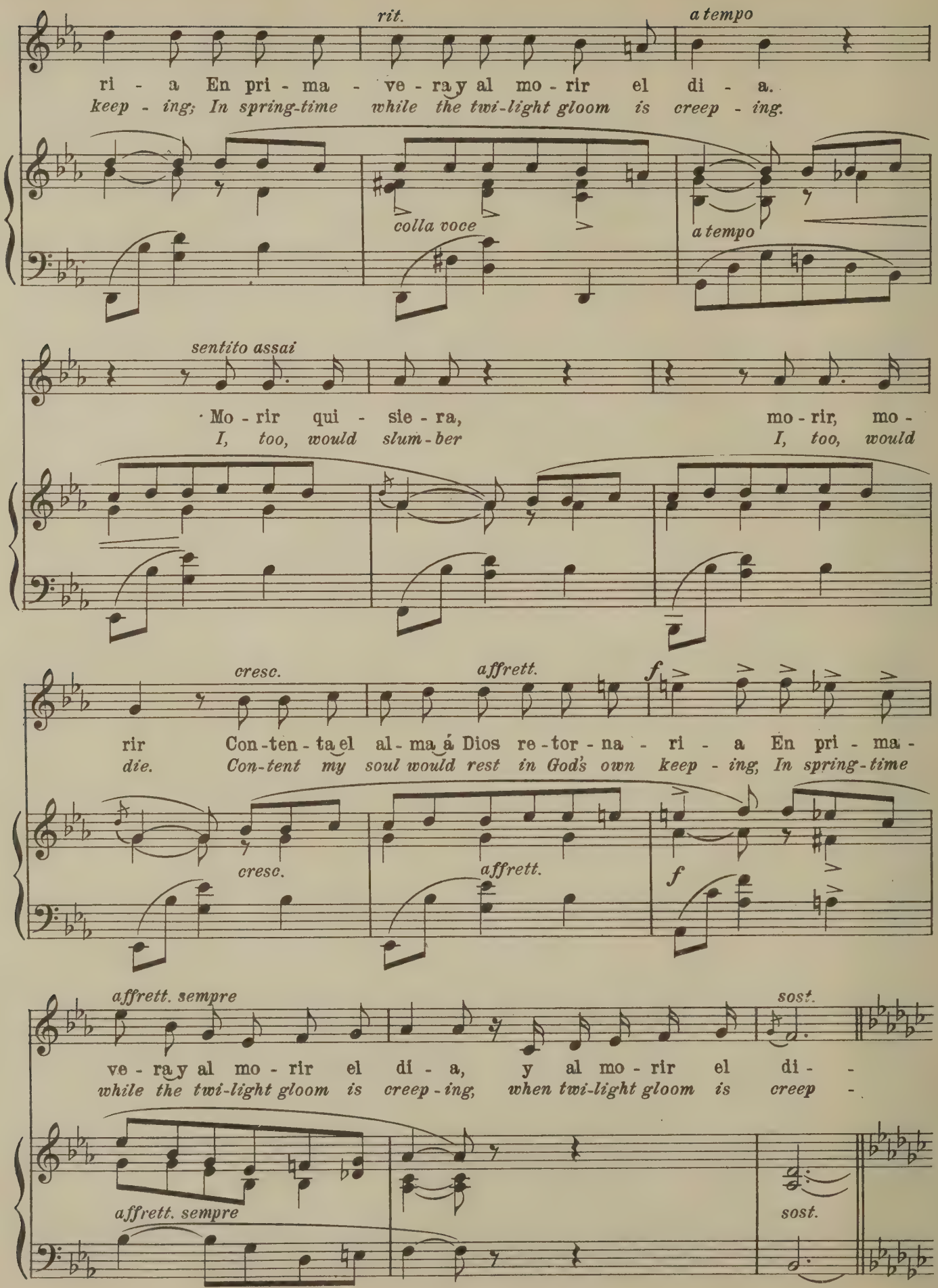
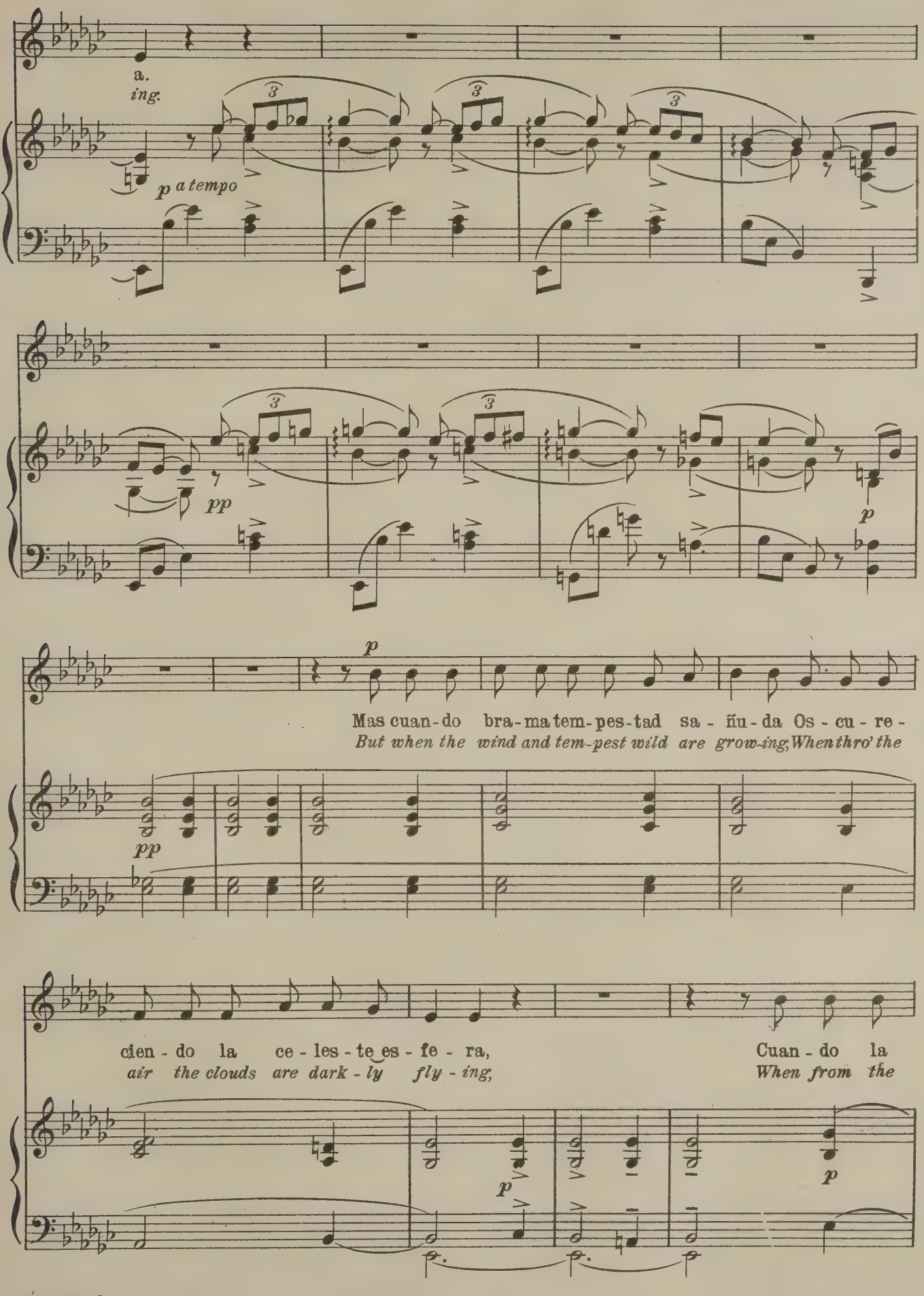
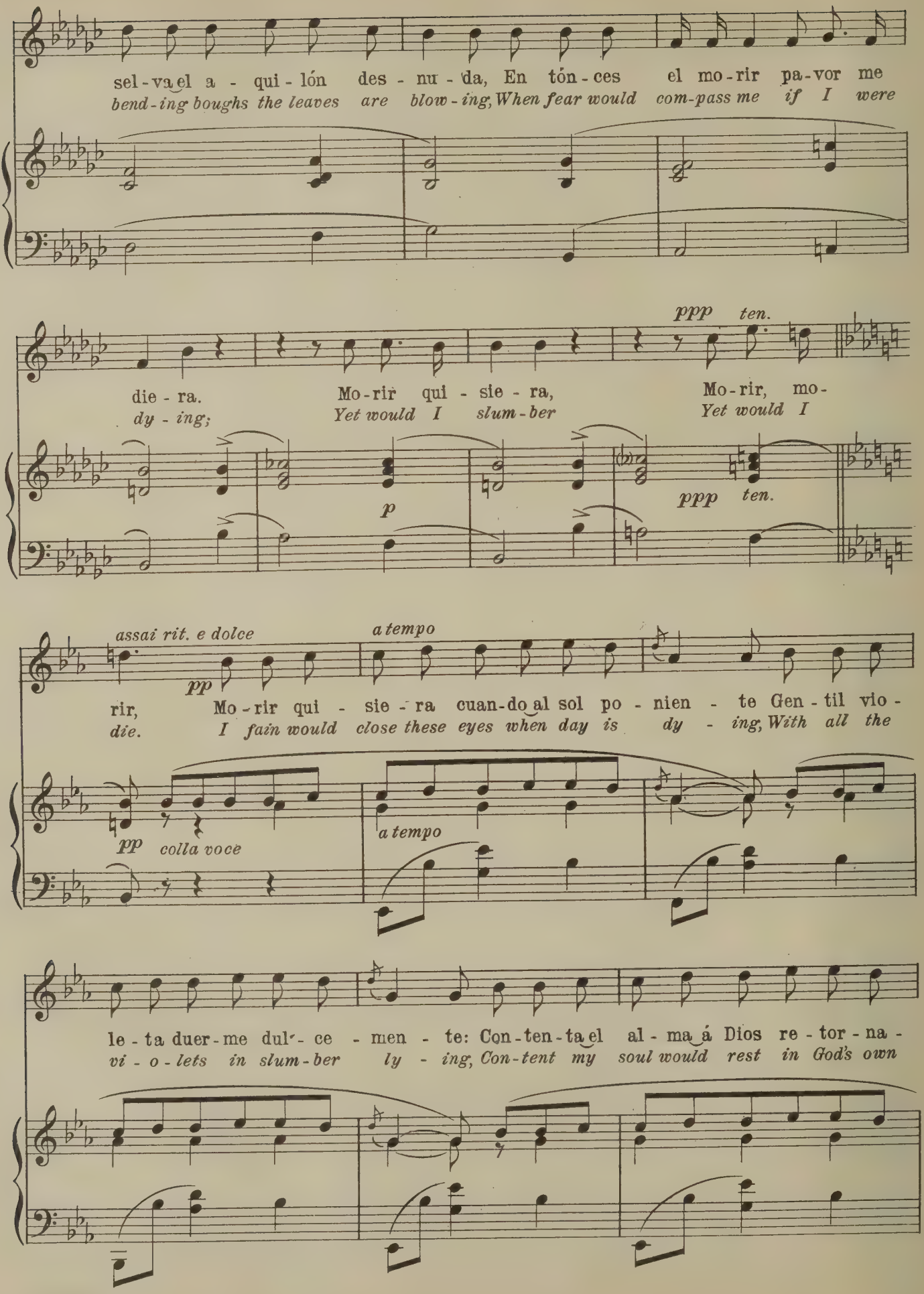
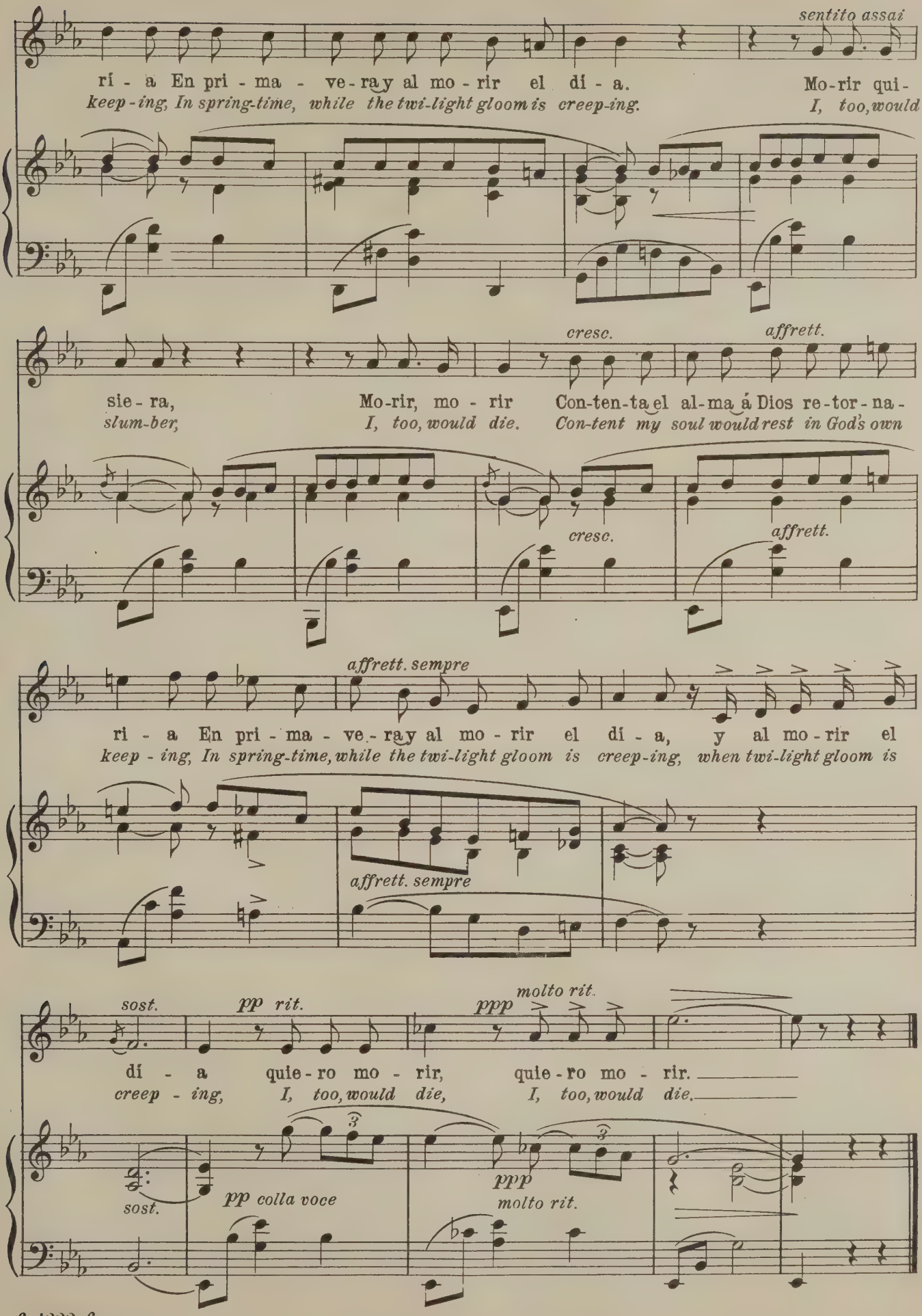
Medium


la go-lon-dri-na la-bra-el ni-do, Cuan-do fres-co ver-dor ta pi-za-el
swal-lows a-gain their nests are mak-ing, When the blos-soms of earth 'round her are
p
ppp ten.
sue-lo. Mo-rir qui-sie-ra, mo-rir, mo-
twin-ing, Then would I leave her, then would I
pp
cresc.
pp ten.
rit. e dolce.
a tempo
rir. Mo-rir qui-sie-ra cuan-do al sol po-nien-te Gen-til vio-
die. I fain would close these eyes when day is dy-ing With all the
colla voce
a tempo
le-ta duer-me dul-ce-men-te; Con-ten-ta el al-ma á Dios re-tor-na-
vi-o-lets in slum-ber ly-ing, Con-tent my soul would rest in God's own


rit.
a tempo
ri - a En pri - ma - ve - ra y al mo - rir el di - a.
keep - ing; In spring-time while the twi-light gloom is creep - ing.
colla voce
a tempo
sentito assai
· Mo - rir qui - sie - ra, mo - rir, mo -
I, too, would slum-ber I, too, would
cresc.
affrett.
f
rir Con-ten - ta el al - ma á Dios re - tor - na - ri - a En pri - ma -
die. Con-tent my soul would rest in God's own keep - ing, In spring-time
cresc.
affrett.
f
affrett. sempre
sost.
ve - ra y al mo - rir el di - a, y al mo - rir el di - -
while the twi-light gloom is creep-ing, when twi-light gloom is creep -
affrett. sempre
sost.

a.
ing.
p a tempo
pp
p
Mas cuan-do bra-ma tem-pes-tad sa - ñu-da Os - cu - re -
But when the wind and tem-pest wild are grow-ing, When thro' the
pp
cien - do la ce - les - te es - fe - ra,
air the clouds are dark - ly fly - ing,
Cuan - do la
When from the
p
p


sel-va el a - qui-lón des - nu - da, En tón-ces el mo-rir pa-vor me
bend-ing boughs the leaves are blow-ing, When fear would com-pass me if I were
ppp ten.
die - ra. Mo-rir qui - sie - ra, Mo-rir, mo-
dy - ing; Yet would I slum-ber Yet would I
p
ppp ten.
assai rit. e dolce
a tempo
pp
rir, Mo-rir qui - sie - ra cuan-do al sol po - nien - te Gen-til vio -
die. I fain would close these eyes when day is dy - ing, With all the
pp colla voce
a tempo
le - ta duer-me dul-ce - men - te: Con-ten-ta el al-ma á Dios re-tor-na -
vi - o - lets in slum-ber ly - ing, Con-tent my soul would rest in God's own


sentito assai
rí - a En pri - ma - ve - ra y al mo - rir el dí - a.
keep - ing, In spring-time, while the twi-light gloom is creep-ing.
Mo-rir qui-
I, too, would
cresc.
affrett.
sie - ra,
slum-ber,
Mo-rir, mo - rir
I, too, would die.
Con-ten-ta el al-ma á Dios re-tor-na-
Con-tent my soul would rest in God's own
cresc.
affrett.
affrett. sempre
ri - a En pri - ma - ve - ra y al mo - rir el dí - a, y al mo - rir el
keep - ing, In spring-time, while the twi-light gloom is creep-ing, when twi-light gloom is
affrett. sempre
sost.
pp rit.
ppp
molto rit.
dí - a quie - ro mo - rir, quie - ro mo - rir.
creep - ing, I, too, would die, I, too, would die.
sost.
pp colla voce
ppp
molto rit.

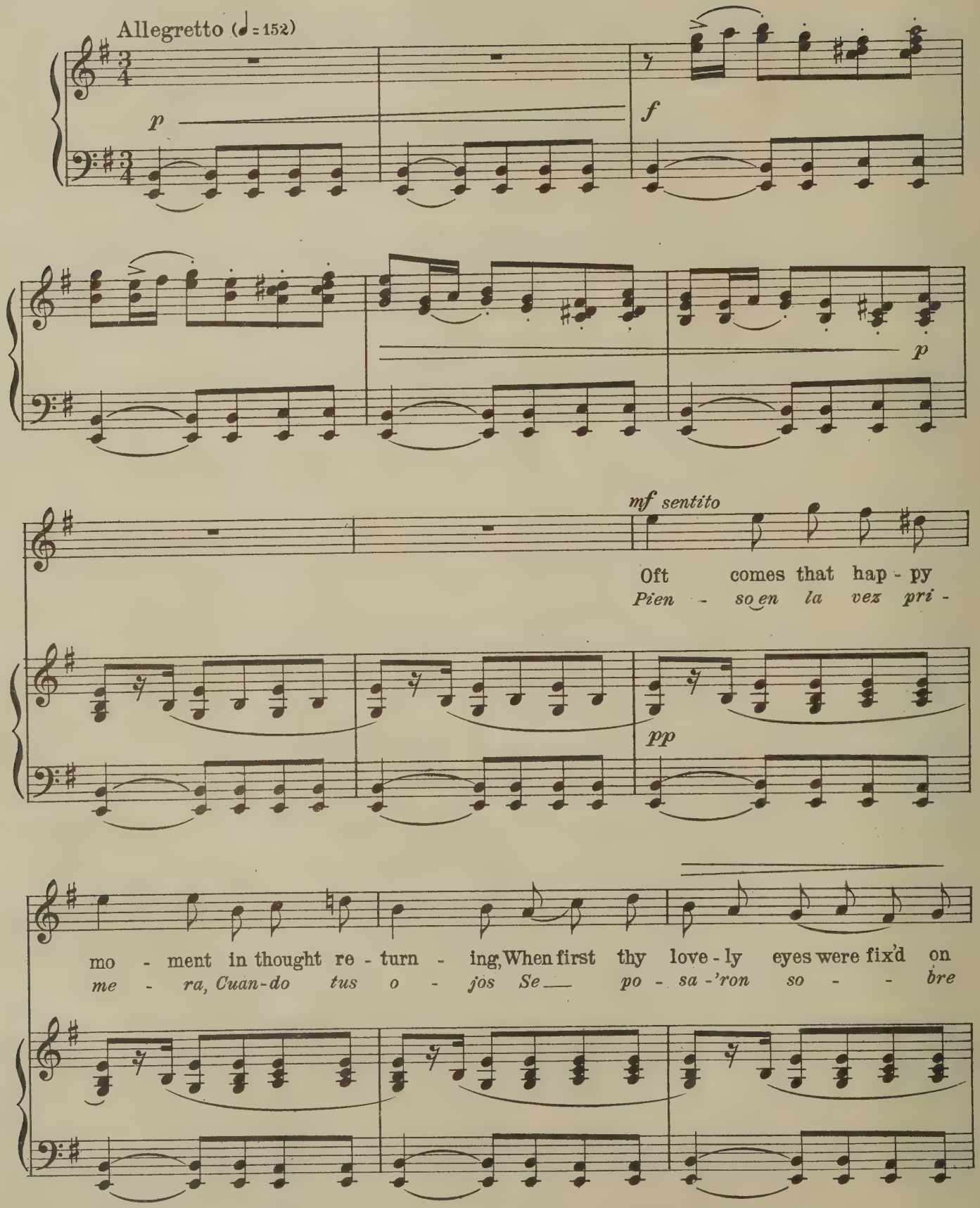
THINKING
PIENSO

English version by
Edith Tillotson

Letra española por
Maria Paz Gainsborg

Edited by A. Pero

F. PAOLO TOSTI


Allegretto (♩ = 152)
p
f
p
mf sentito
Oft comes that hap - py
Pien - so en la vez pri -
pp
mo - ment in thought re - turn - ing, When first thy love - ly eyes were fix'd on
me - ra, Cuan - do tus o - jos Se po - sa - 'ron so - bre

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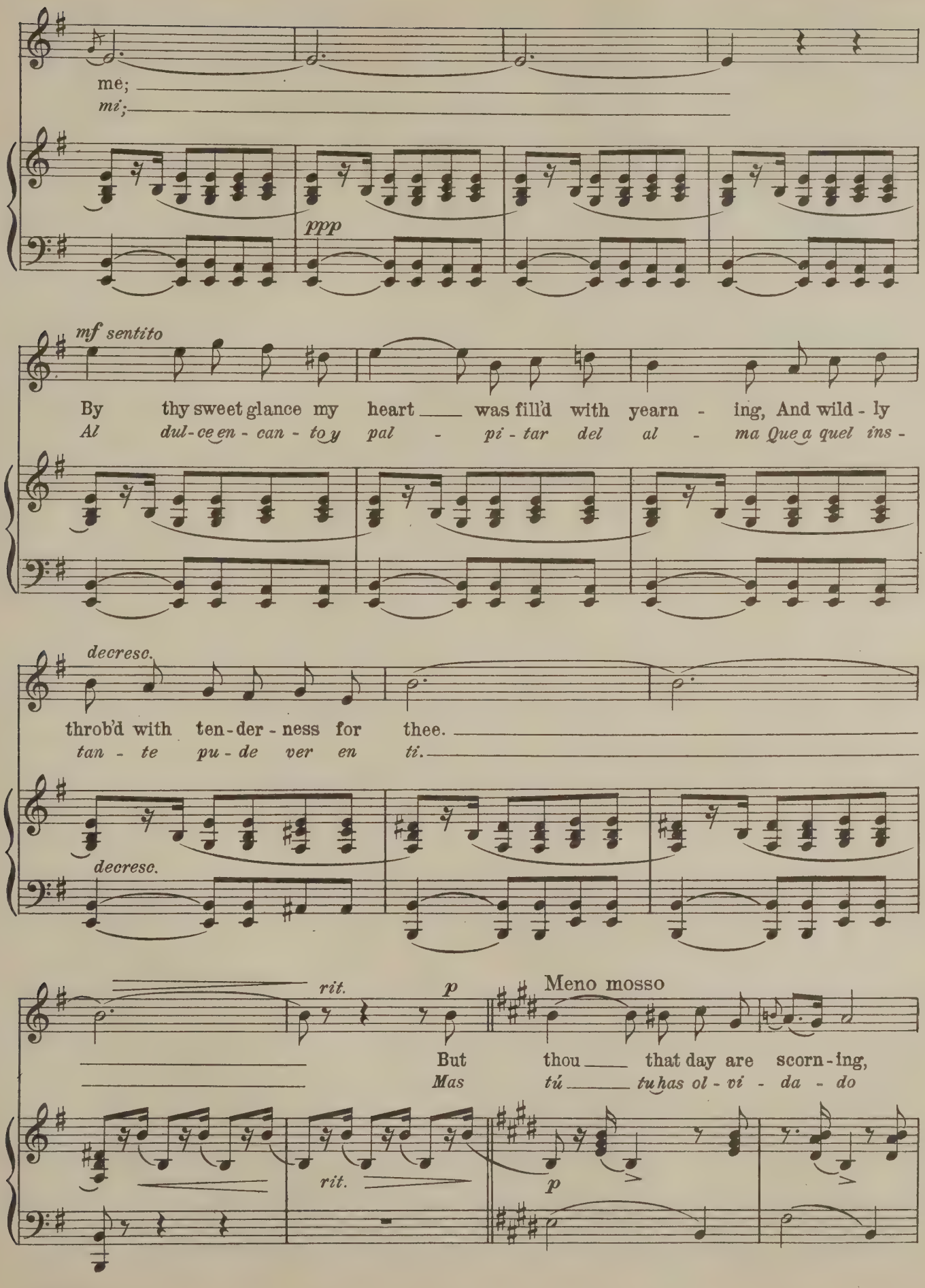
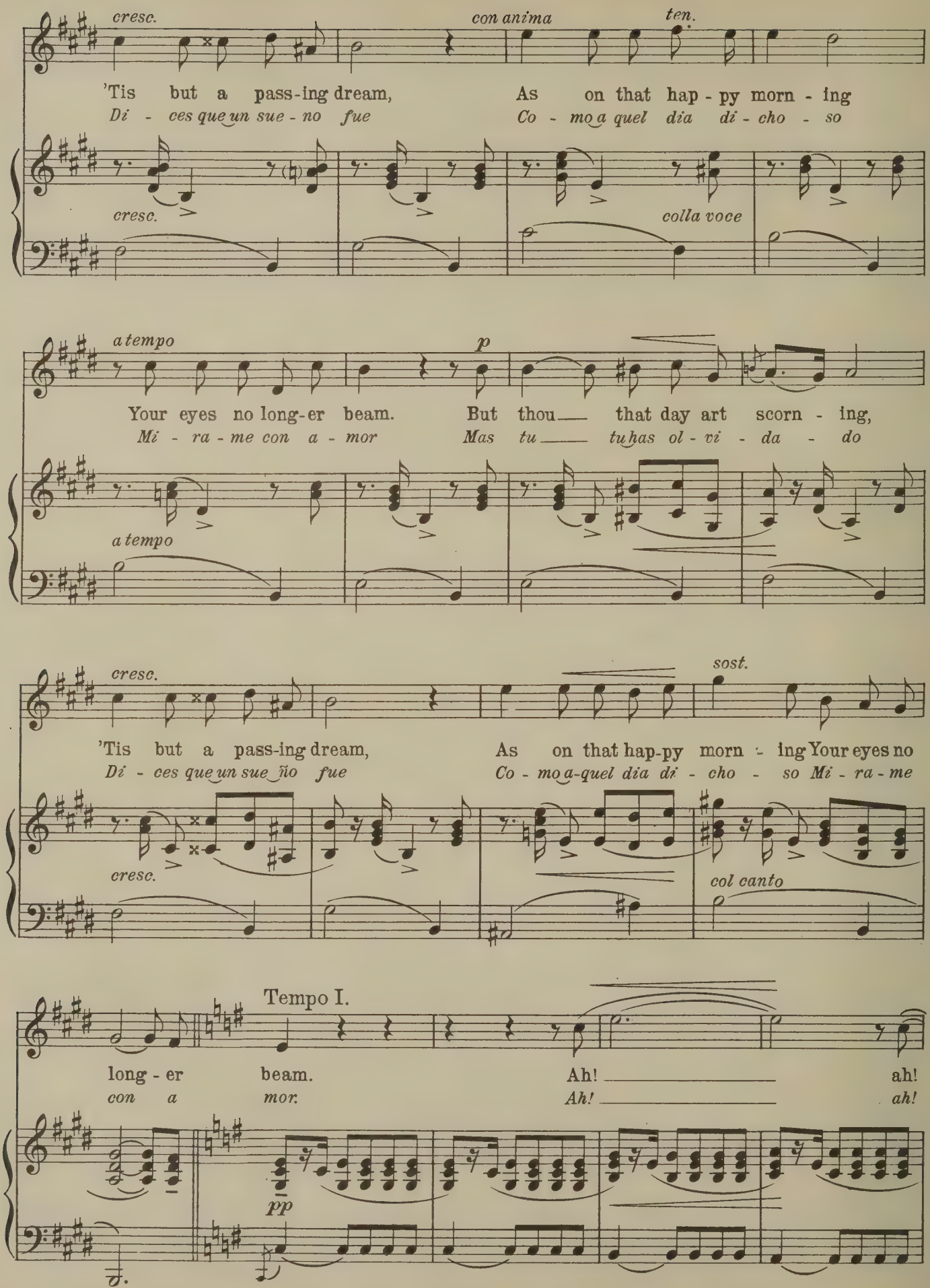
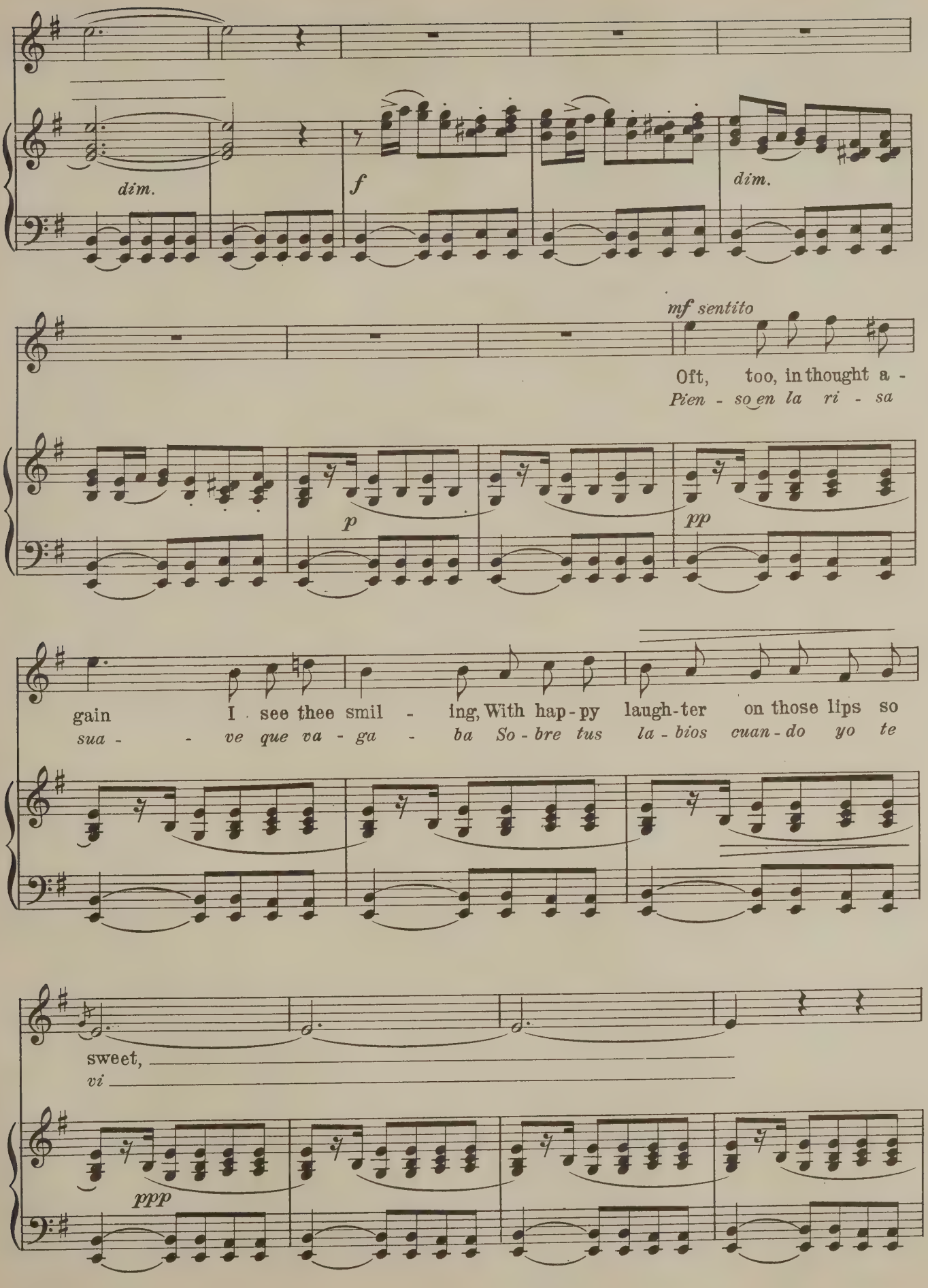
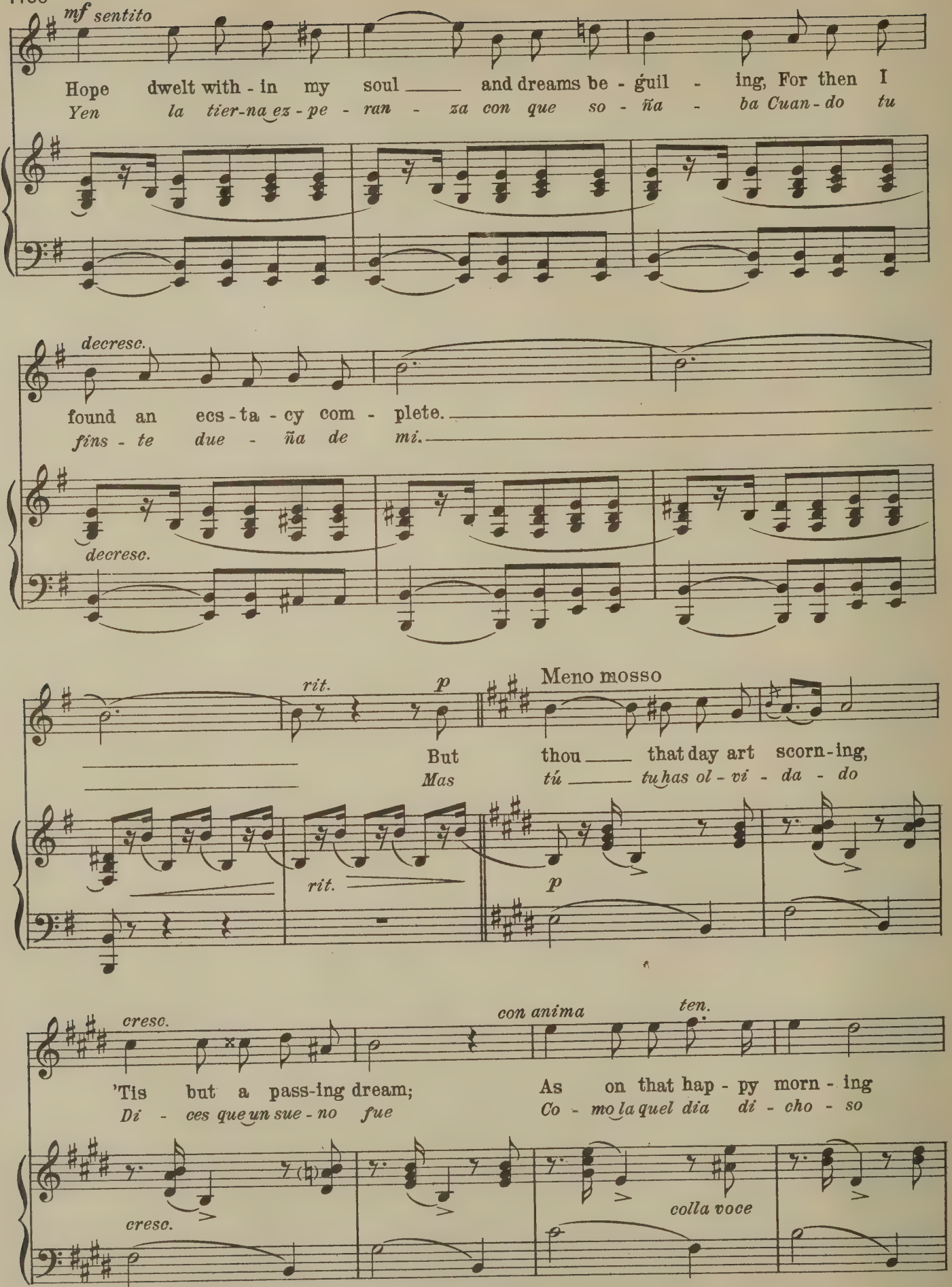
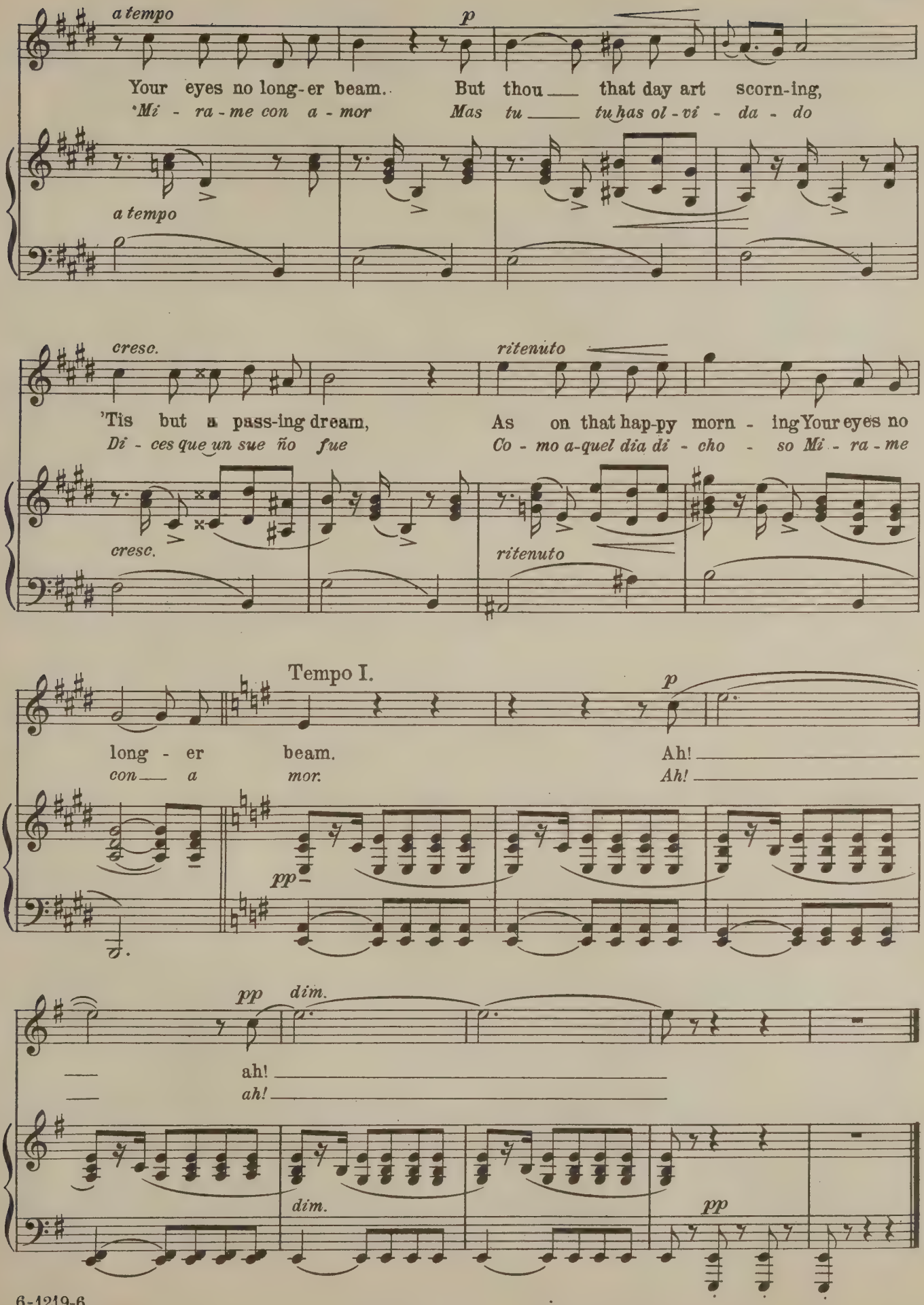

me;
mi;
ppp
mf sentito
By thy sweet glance my heart was fill'd with yearn - ing, And wild - ly
Al dul-ce en - can - to y pal - pi - tar del al - ma Que a quel ins -
decresc.
throb'd with ten-der - ness for thee.
tan - te pu - de ver en ti.
decresc.
rit.
p
Meno mosso
But thou that day are scorn - ing,
Mas tú tu has ol - vi - da - do
rit.
p


cresc.
con anima
ten.
'Tis but a pass-ing dream, As on that hap - py morn - ing
Di - ces que un sue - no fue Co - mo a quel dia di - cho - so
cresc.
colla voce
a tempo
p
Your eyes no long-er beam. But thou that day art scorn - ing,
Mi - ra - me con a - mor Mas tu tu has ol - vi - da - do
a tempo
cresc.
sost.
'Tis but a pass-ing dream, As on that hap-py morn - ing Your eyes no
Di - ces que un sue ño fue Co - mo a-quel dia di - cho - so Mi - ra - me
cresc.
col canto
Tempo I.
long - er beam. Ah! ah!
con a mor. Ah! ah!
pp


dim.
f
dim.
mf sentito
Oft, too, in thought a -
Pien - so en la ri - sa
p
pp
gain I see thee smil - ing, With hap - py laugh - ter on those lips so
sua - - ve que va - ga - ba So - bre tus la - bios cuan - do yo te
sweet,
vi
ppp


mf sentito
Hope dwelt with - in my soul and dreams be - guil - ing, For then I
Yen la tier-na ez - pe - ran - za con que so - ña - ba Cuan - do tu
decresc.
found an ecs - ta - cy com - plete.
fins - te due - ña de mi.
decresc.
rit.
p
Meno mosso
But thou that day art scorn - ing,
Mas tú tu has ol - vi - da - do
rit.
p
cresc.
con anima
ten.
'Tis but a pass-ing dream;
Di - ces que un sue - no fue
As on that hap - py morn - ing
Co - mo la quel dia di - cho - so
cresc.
colla voce

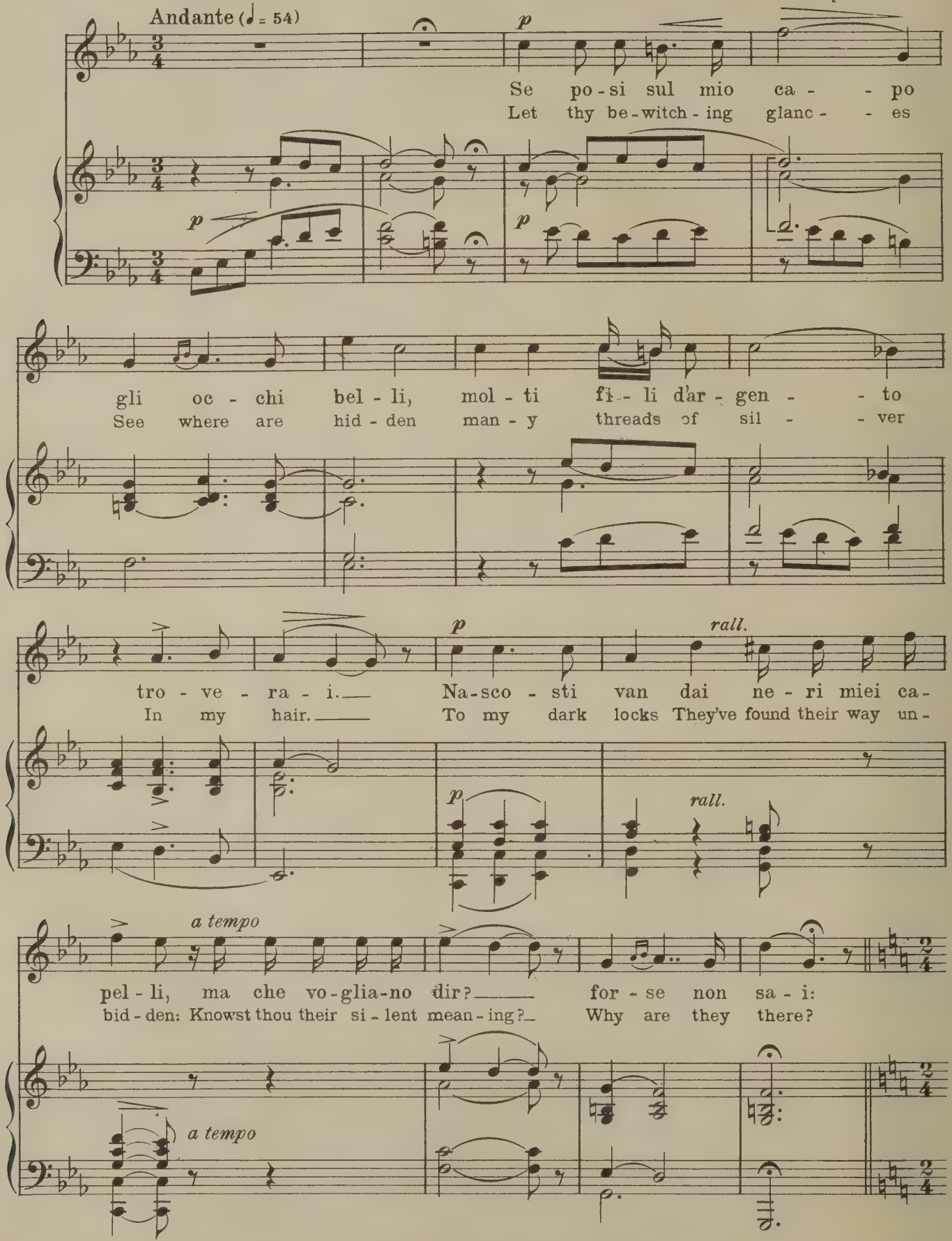

a tempo
p
Your eyes no long-er beam. But thou ___ that day art scorn-ing,
'Mi - ra - me con a - mor Mas tu ___ tu has ol - vi - da - do
a tempo
cresc.
ritenuto
'Tis but a pass-ing dream, As on that hap-py morn - ing Your eyes no
Di - ces que un sue ño fue Co - mo a-quel dia di - cho - so Mi - ra - me
cresc.
ritenuto
Tempo I.
p
long - er beam. Ah! ___
con ___ a mor. Ah! ___
pp
pp dim.
ah! ___
ah! ___
dim.
pp

CAPELLI BIANCHI

THREADS OF SILVER

English Version by
Edith Tillotson

ARTURO FALENI
Op. 156


Andante (♩= 54)
p
Se po-si sul mio ca- - po
Let thy be-witch-ing glanc- - es
gli oc-chi bel-li, mol-ti fi- li d'ar-gen- - to
See where are hid-den man-y threads of sil- - ver
tro-ve-ra-i. Na-sco-sti van dai ne-ri miei ca-
In my hair. To my dark locks They've found their way un-
rall.
a tempo
pel-li, ma che vo-glia-no dir? for-se non sa-i:
bid-den: Knowst thou their si-lent mean-ing? Why are they there?

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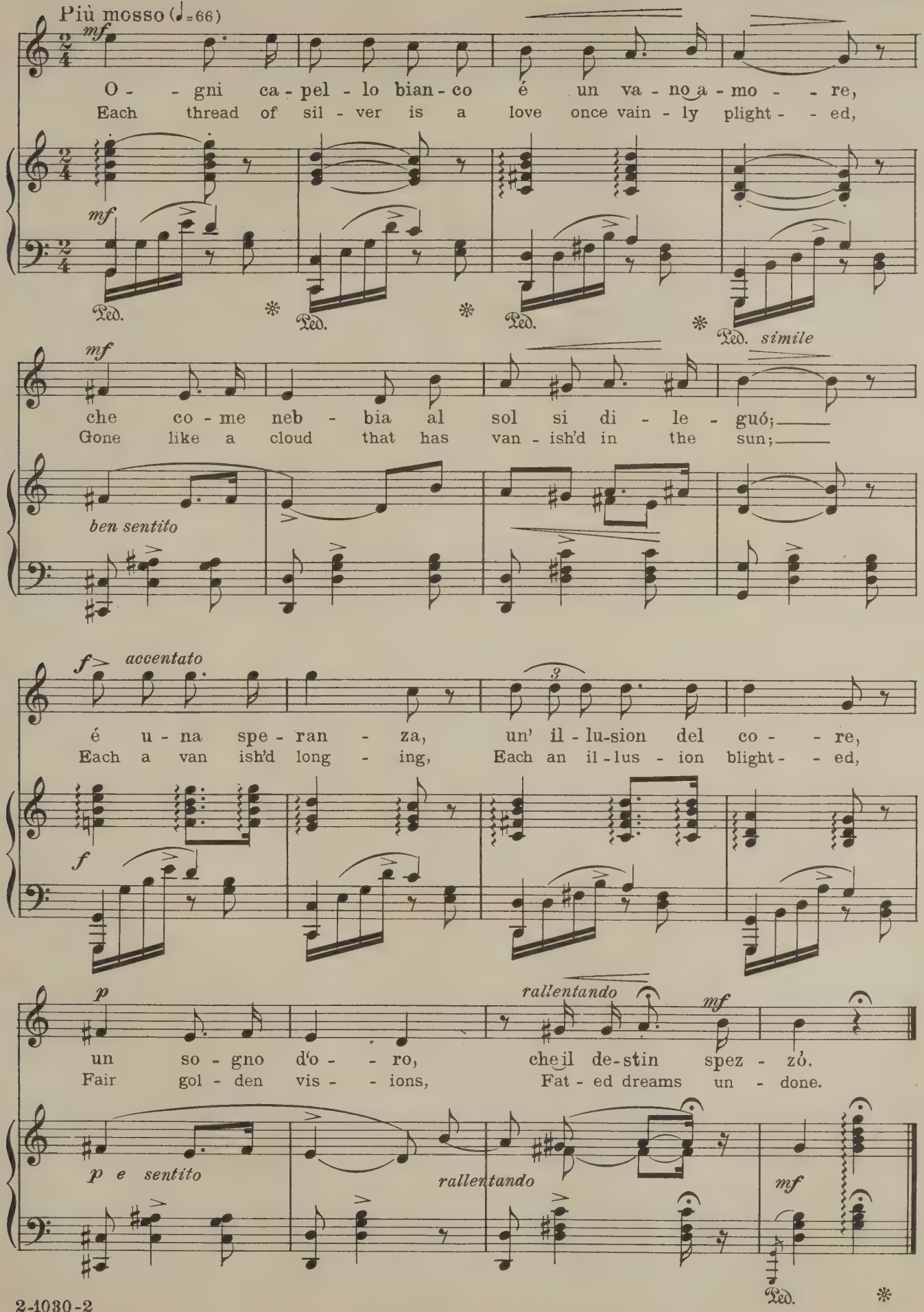
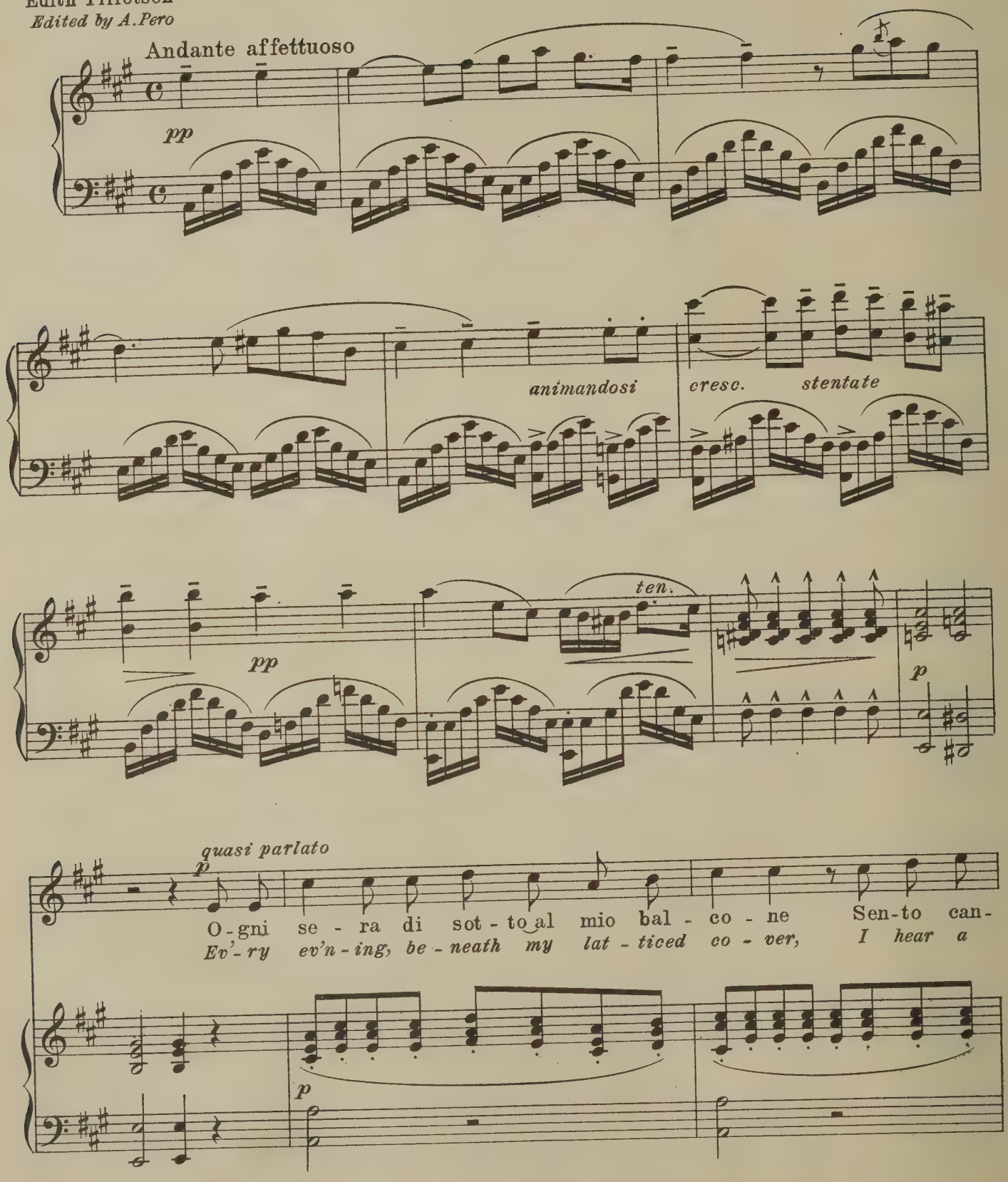

Più mosso (♩=66)
mf
O - - gni ca - pel - lo bian - co é un va - no a - mo - - re,
Each thread of sil - ver is a love once vain - ly plight - - ed,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. simile
mf
che co - me neb - bia al sol si di - le - guó;
Gone like a cloud that has van - ish'd in the sun;
ben sentito
f accentato
é u - na spe - ran - za, un' il - lu-sion del co - - re,
Each a van ish'd long - ing, Each an il - lus - ion blight - - ed,
f
p
rallentando
mf
un so - gno d'o - - ro, che il de-stin spez - zó.
Fair gol - den vis - - ions, Fat - ed dreams un - done.
p e sentito
rallentando
mf
Ped. *

MUSICA PROIBITA

FORBIDDEN MUSIC

FLICK FLOCK
English version by
Edith Tillotson
Edited by A.Pero

S. GASTALDON
Op. 5.



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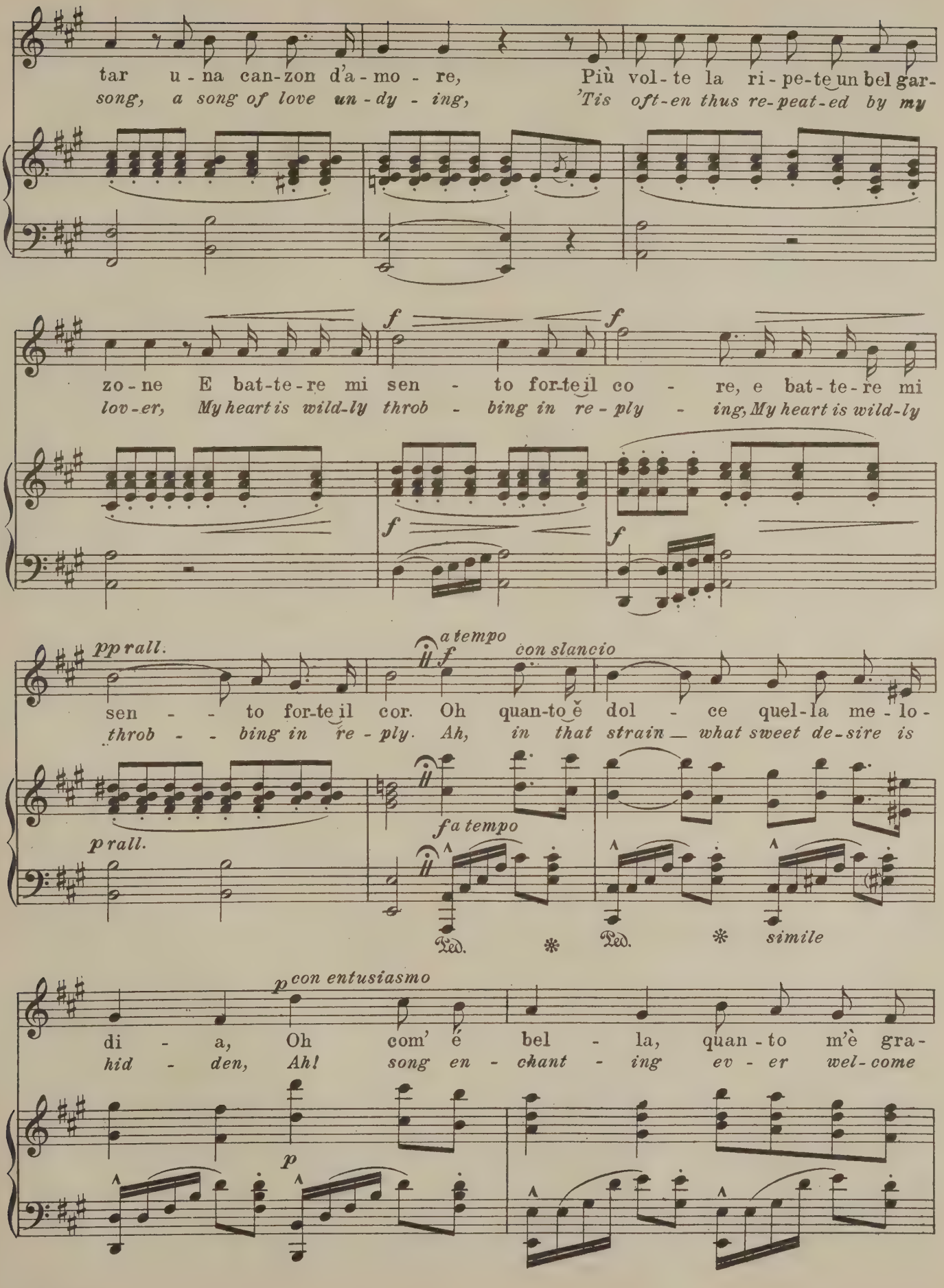
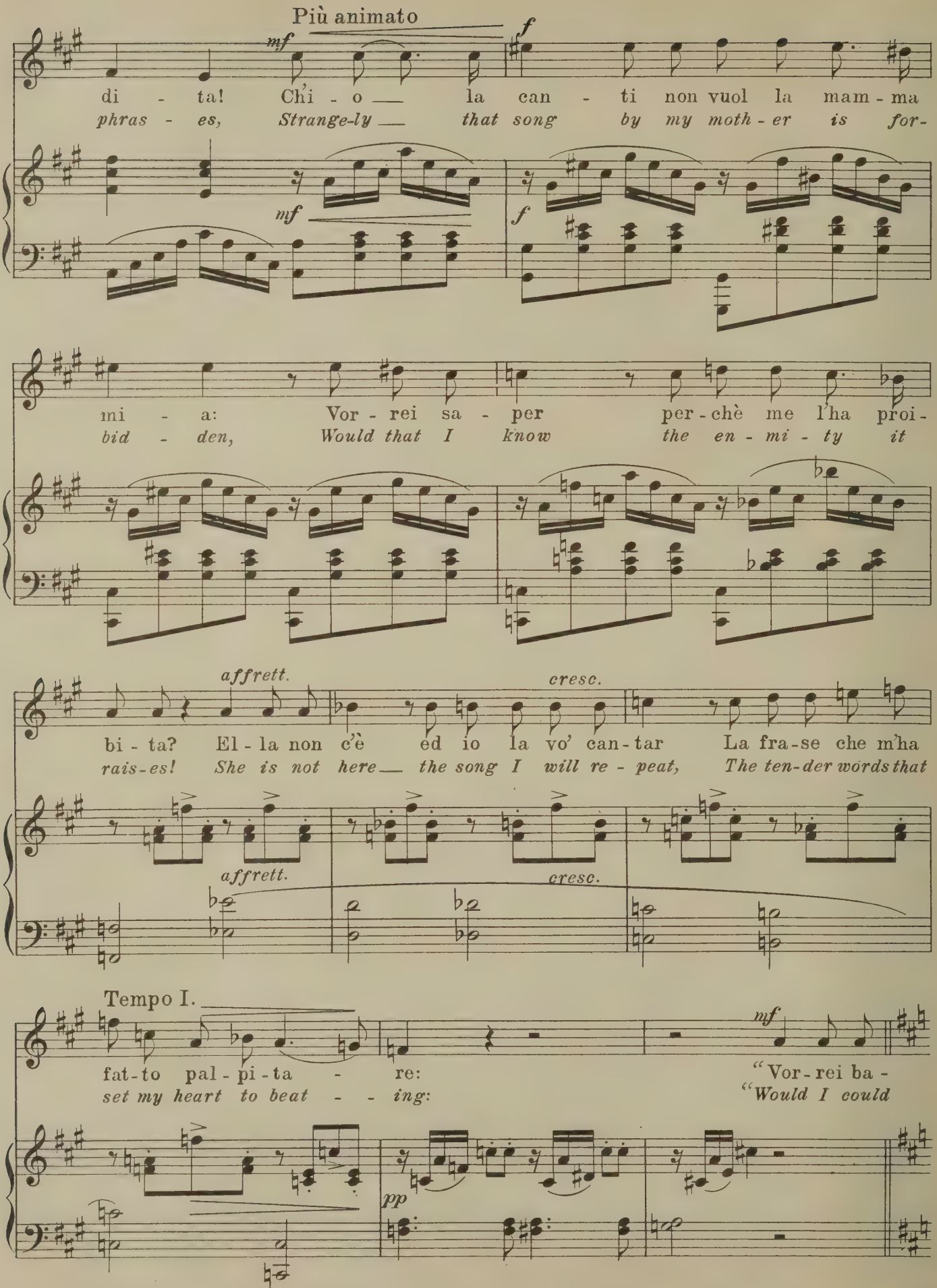
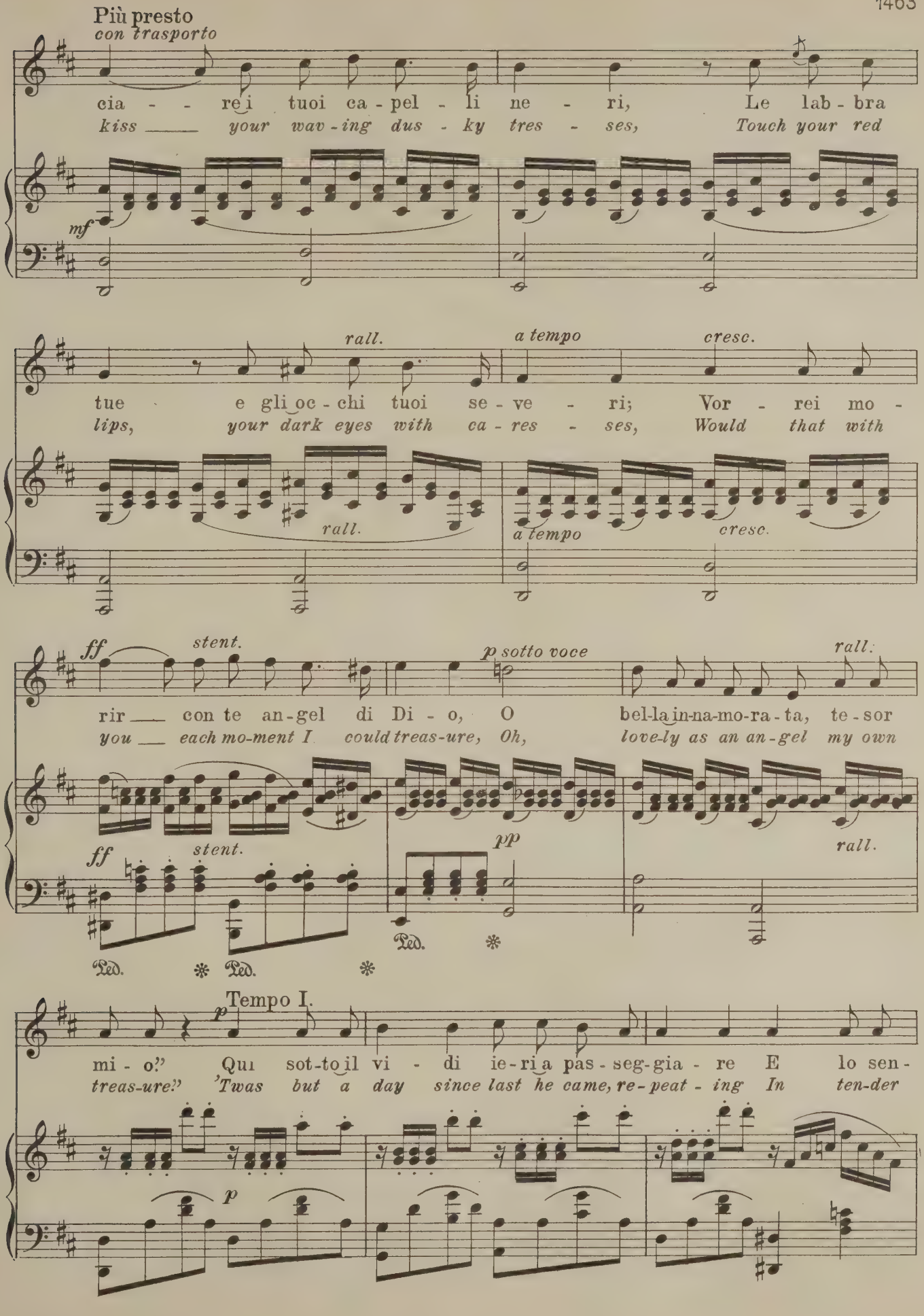
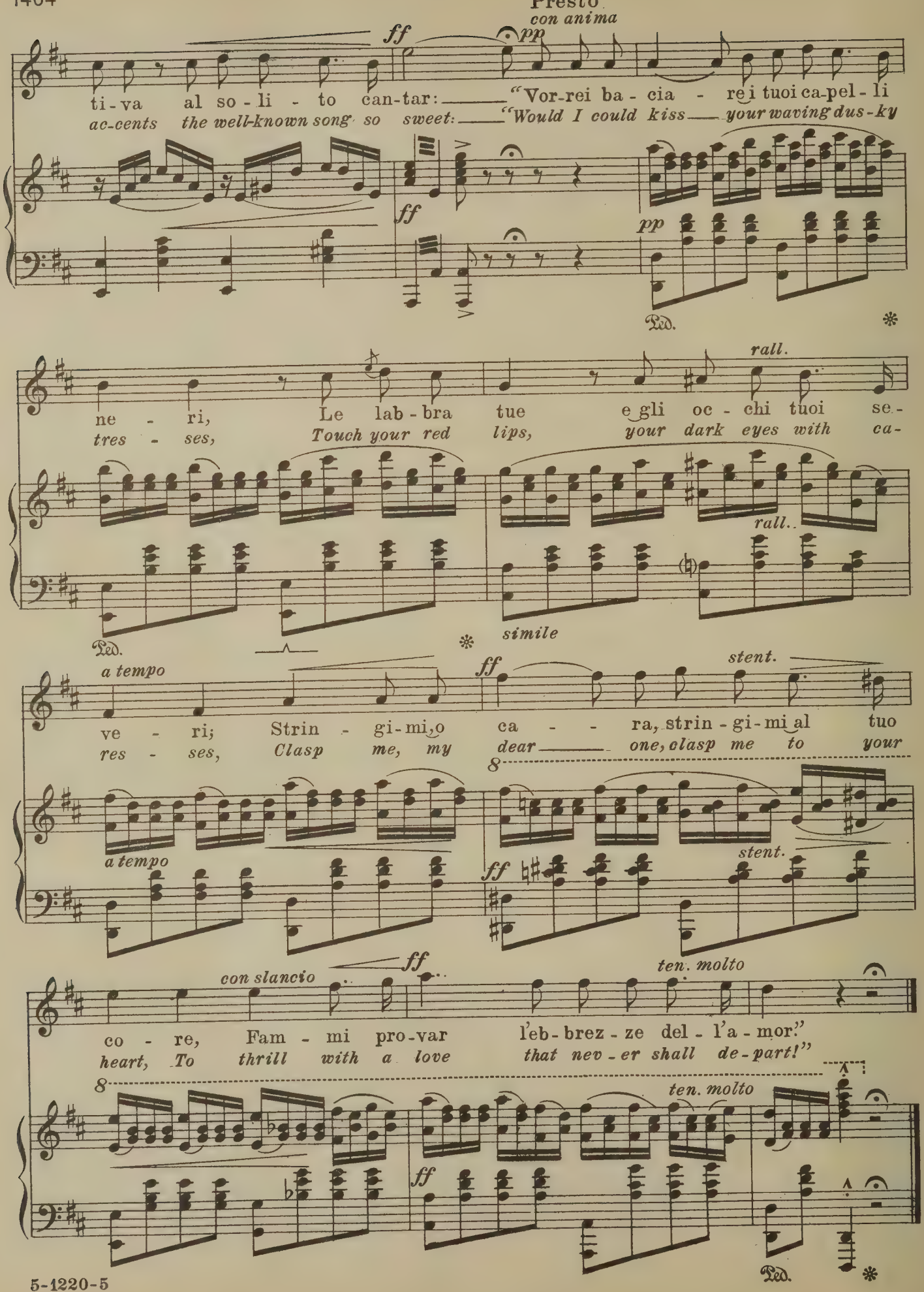
High


tar u - na can-zon d'a - mo - re, Più vol - te la ri - pe-te un bel gar-
song, a song of love un - dy - ing, 'Tis oft-en thus re-peat-ed by my
zo - ne E bat-te - re mi sen - to for-te il co - re, e bat-te - re mi
lov-er, My heart is wild-ly throb - bing in re - ply - ing, My heart is wild-ly
pp rall.
a tempo
con slancio
sen - - to for-te il cor. Oh quan-to è dol - ce quel-la me - lo -
throb - - bing in re - ply. Ah, in that strain what sweet de-sire is
p rall.
f a tempo
Ped. * Ped. * simile
p con entusiasmo
di - a, Oh com' é bel - la, quan - to m'è gra -
hid - den, Ah! song en - chant - ing ev - er wel-come
p


Più animato
mf
f
di - ta! Chi - o — la can - ti non vuol la mam - ma
phras - es, Strange-ly — that song by my moth - er is for-
mf
f
mi - a: Vor - rei sa - per per - chè me l'ha proi -
bid - den, Would that I know the en - mi - ty it
affrett.
cresc.
bi - ta? El - la non c'è ed io la vo' can - tar La fra - se che m'ha
rais-es! She is not here — the song I will re - peat, The ten-der words that
affrett.
cresc.
Tempo I.
mf
fat - to pal - pi - ta - re: "Vor - rei ba -
set my heart to beat - - ing: "Would I could
pp


Più presto
con trasporto
cia - - re i tuoi ca - pel - li ne - ri, Le lab - bra
kiss your wav - ing dus - ky tres - ses, Touch your red
mf
rall.
a tempo
cresc.
tue e gli oc - chi tuoi se - ve - ri; Vor - rei mo -
lips, your dark eyes with ca - res - ses, Would that with
rall.
a tempo
cresc.
ff
stent.
p sotto voce
rall.
rir con te an - gel di Di - o, O bel-la in-na-mo-ra - ta, te - sor
you each mo-ment I could treas-ure, Oh, love-ly as an an - gel my own
ff
stent.
pp
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Tempo I.
p
mi - o?" Qui sot-to il vi - di ie - ri a pas - seg - gia - re E lo sen -
treas-ure?" 'Twas but a day since last he came, re - peat - ing In ten-der
p


Presto
con anima
ff
pp
ti-va al so-li-to can-tar: "Vor-rei ba-cia-re i tuoi ca-pel-li
accents the well-known song so sweet: "Would I could kiss your waving dus-ky
Ped.
rall.
ne-ri, Le lab-bra tue e gli oc-chi tuoi se-
tres-ses, Touch your red lips, your dark eyes with ca-
simile
a tempo
stent.
ve-ri; Strin-gi-mi, o ca-ra, strin-gi-mi al tuo
res-ses, Clasp me, my dear one, clasp me to your
con slancio
ten. molto
co-re, Fam-mi pro-var l'eb-brez-ze del-l'a-mor."
heart, To thrill with a love that nev-er shall de-part!"

BY PERMISSION OF FRANZ HANFSTAENGL.

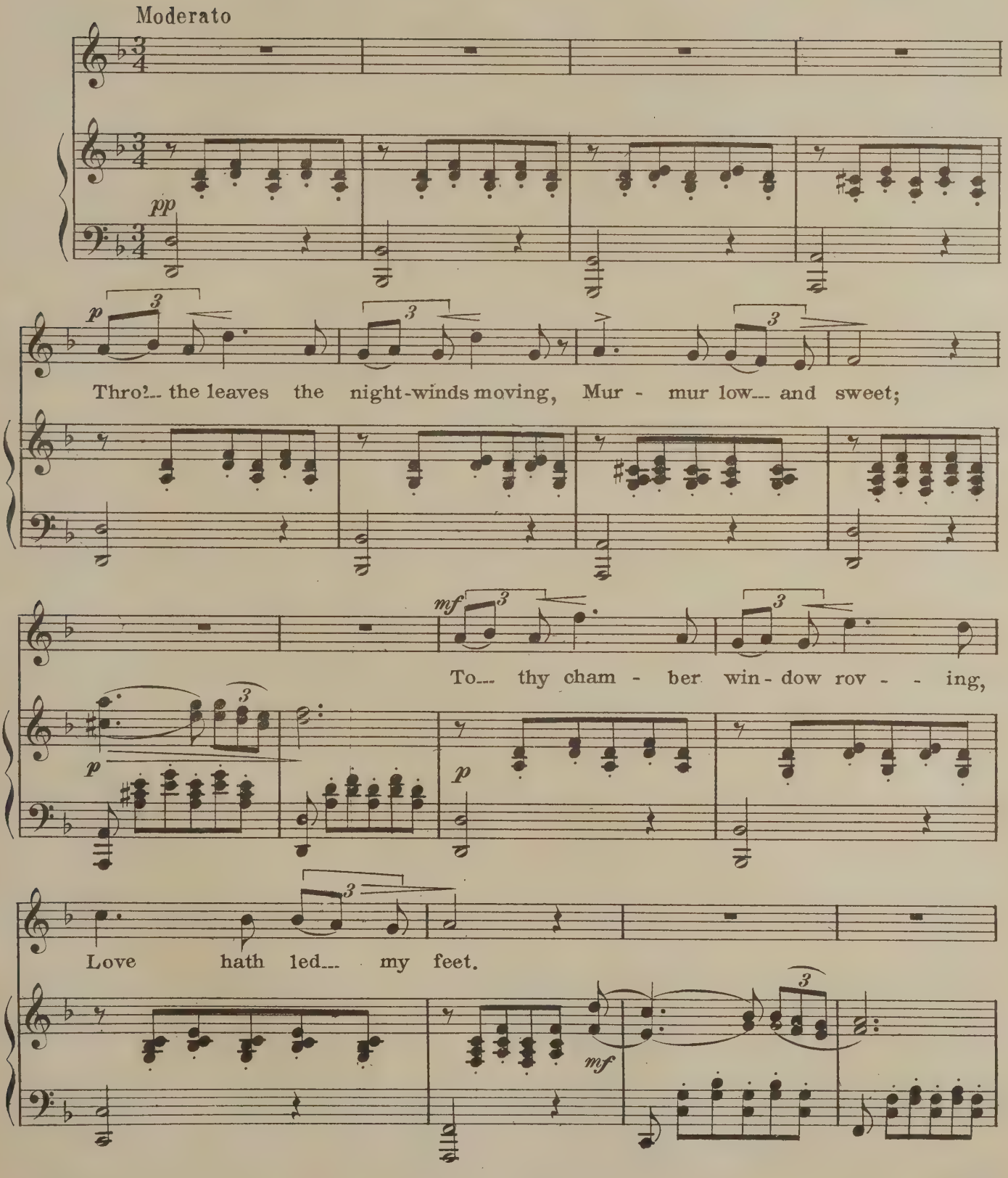
SCHUBERT AT THE PIANO.

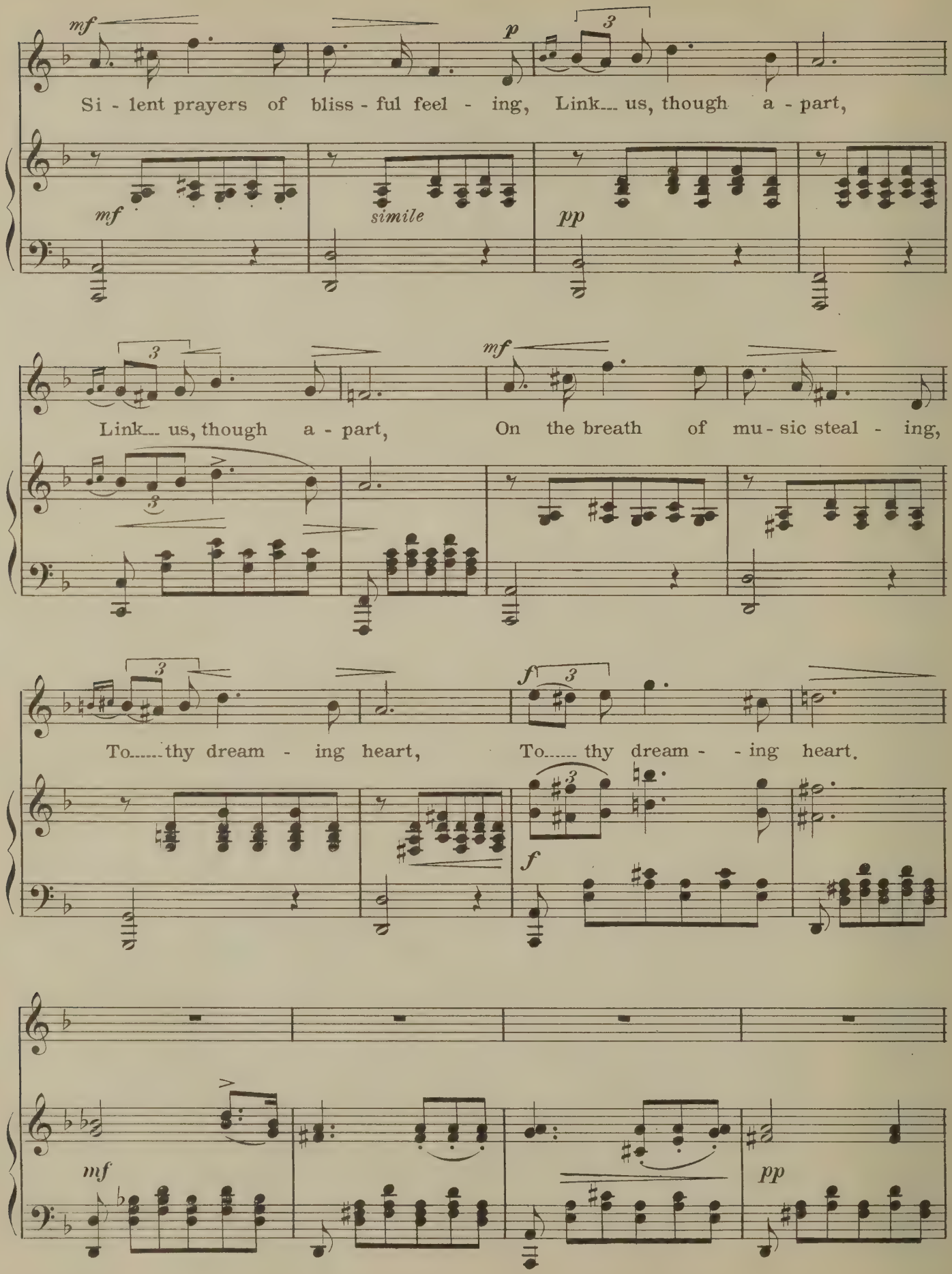
FROM THE PAINTING BY GUST. KLIMT.

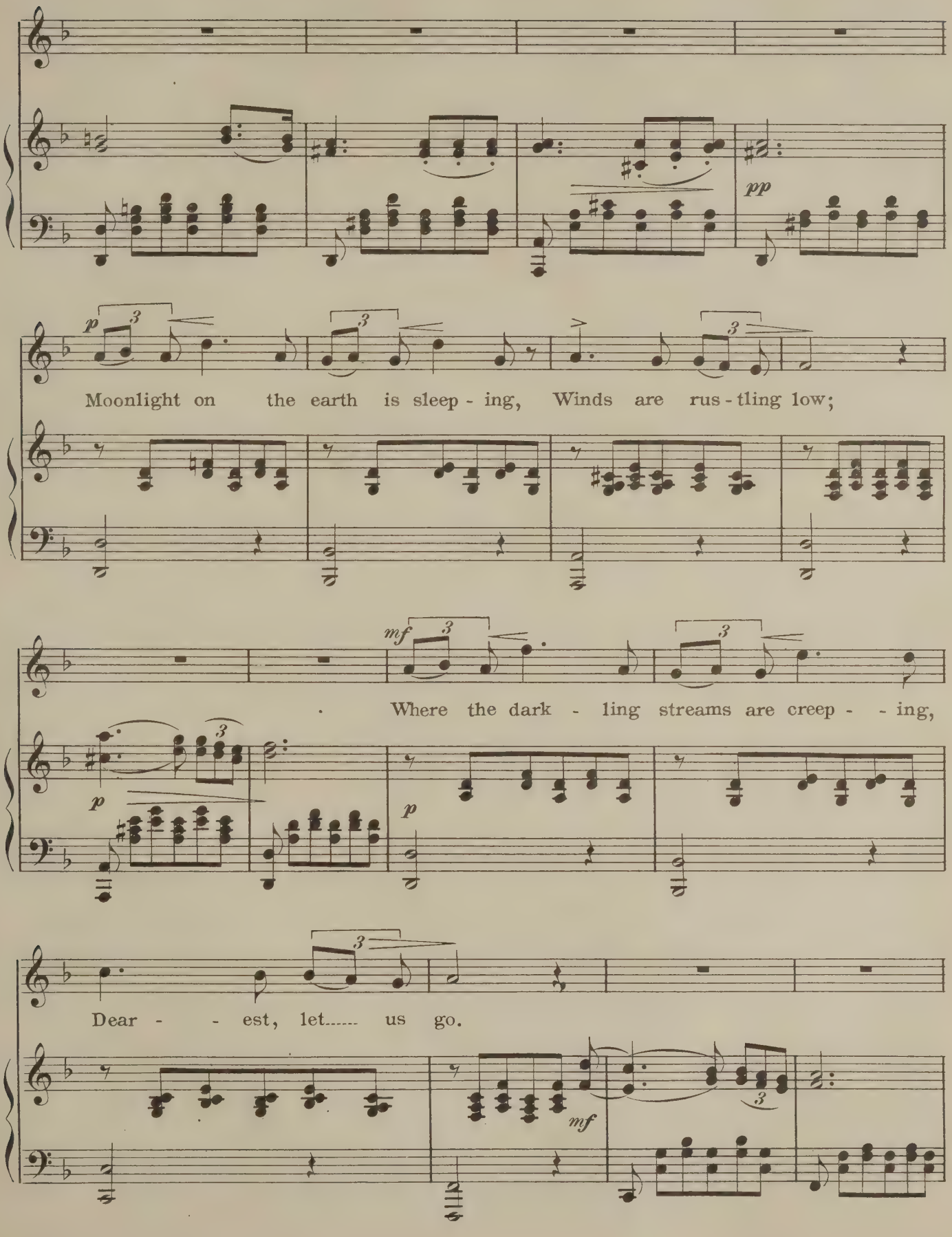
SERENADE

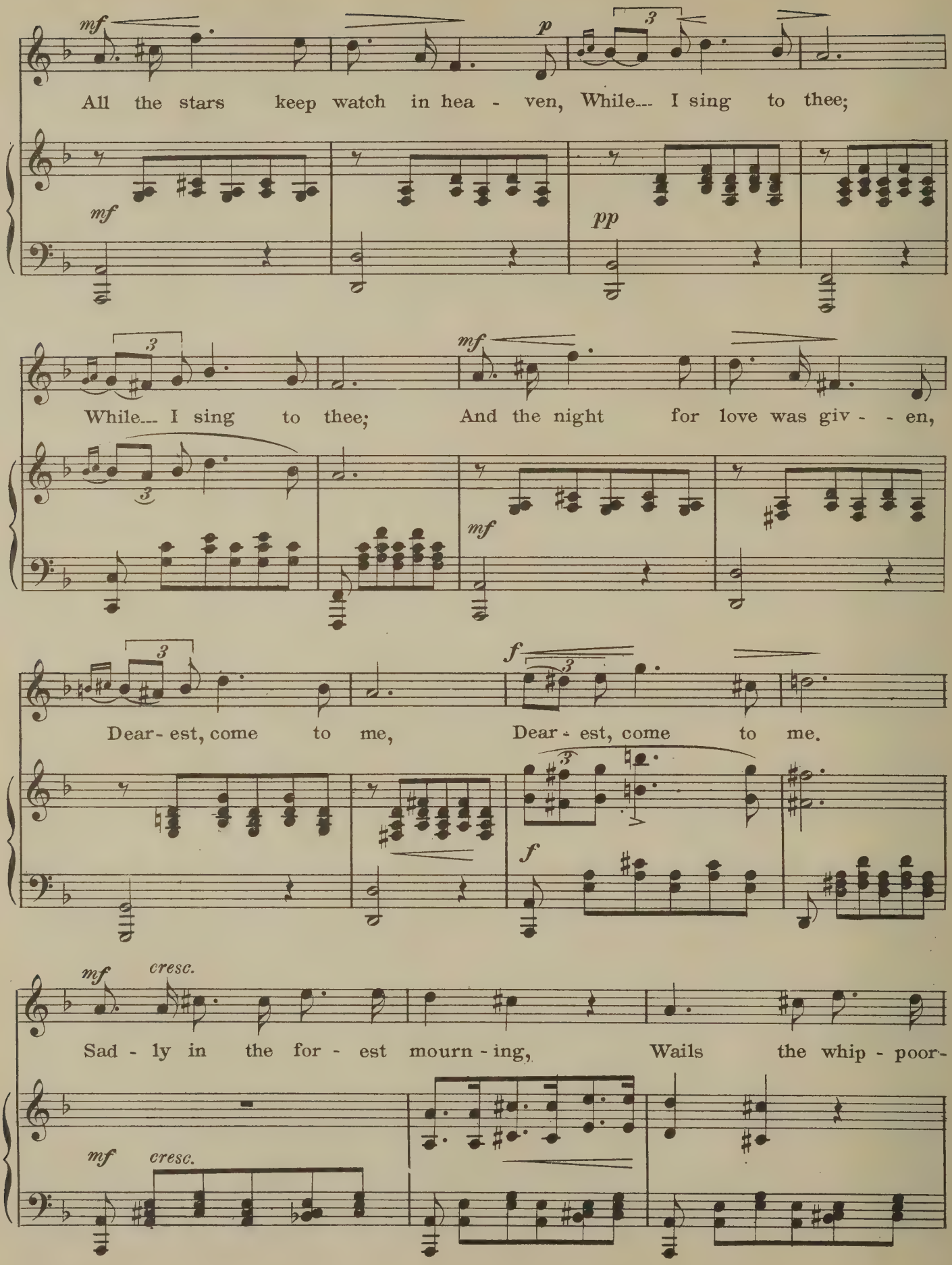
STÄNDCHEN

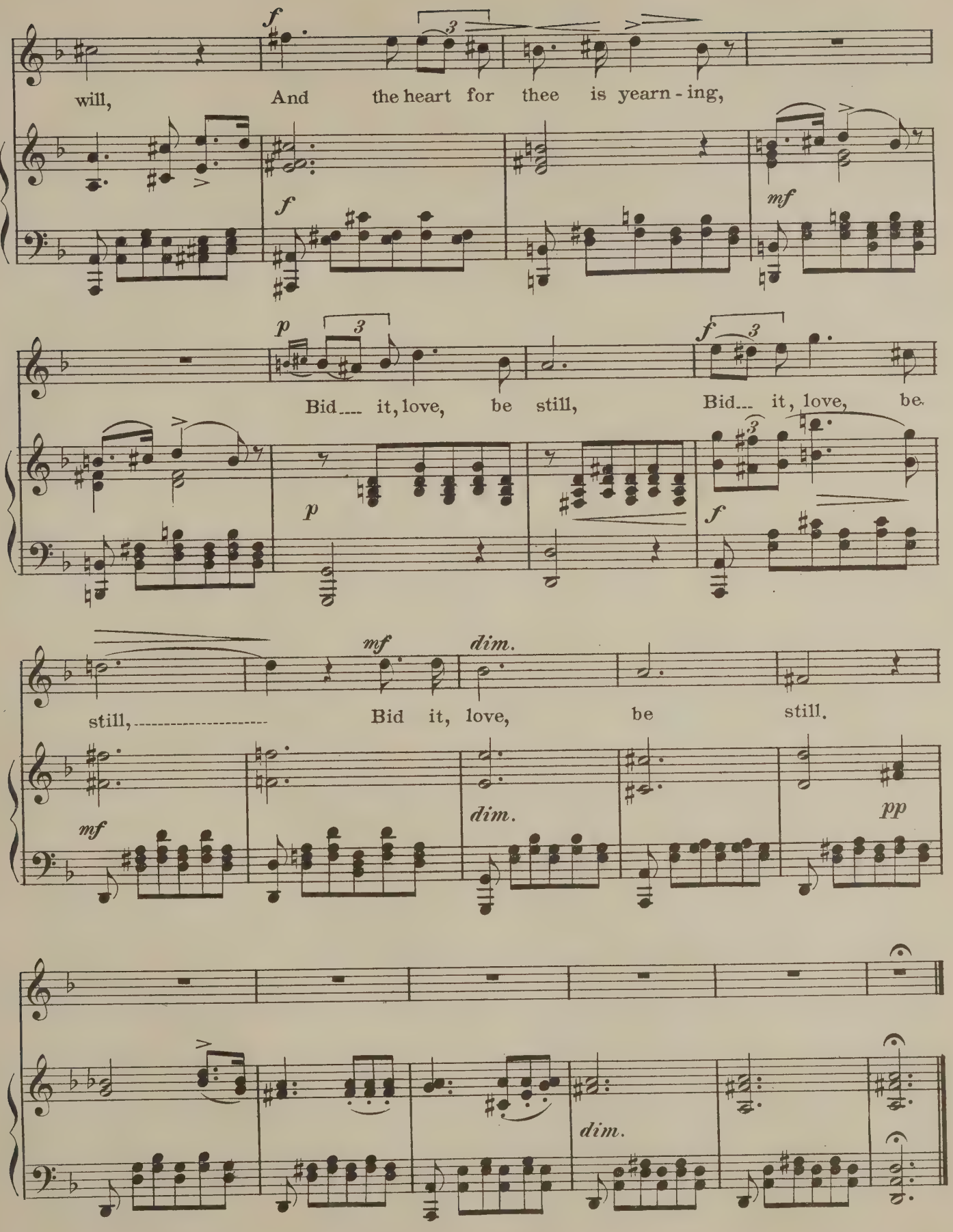
FRANZ SCHUBERT




mf
p
Si - lent prayers of bliss - ful feel - ing, Link... us, though a - part,
mf
simile
pp
Link... us, though a - part,
mf
On the breath of mu - sic steal - ing,
To.....thy dream - ing heart,
f
To..... thy dream - - ing heart.
f
mf
pp


pp
p
Moonlight on the earth is sleep - ing, Winds are rus - tling low;
mf
Where the dark - ling streams are creep - - ing,
p
Dear - - est, let..... us go.
mf


mf
p
All the stars keep watch in hea - ven, While--- I sing to thee;
mf
pp
While--- I sing to thee;
mf
And the night for love was giv - - en,
mf
Dear - est, come to me,
f
Dear - est, come to me.
f
mf
cresc.
Sad - ly in the for - est mourn - ing,
Wails the whip - poor-
mf
cresc.

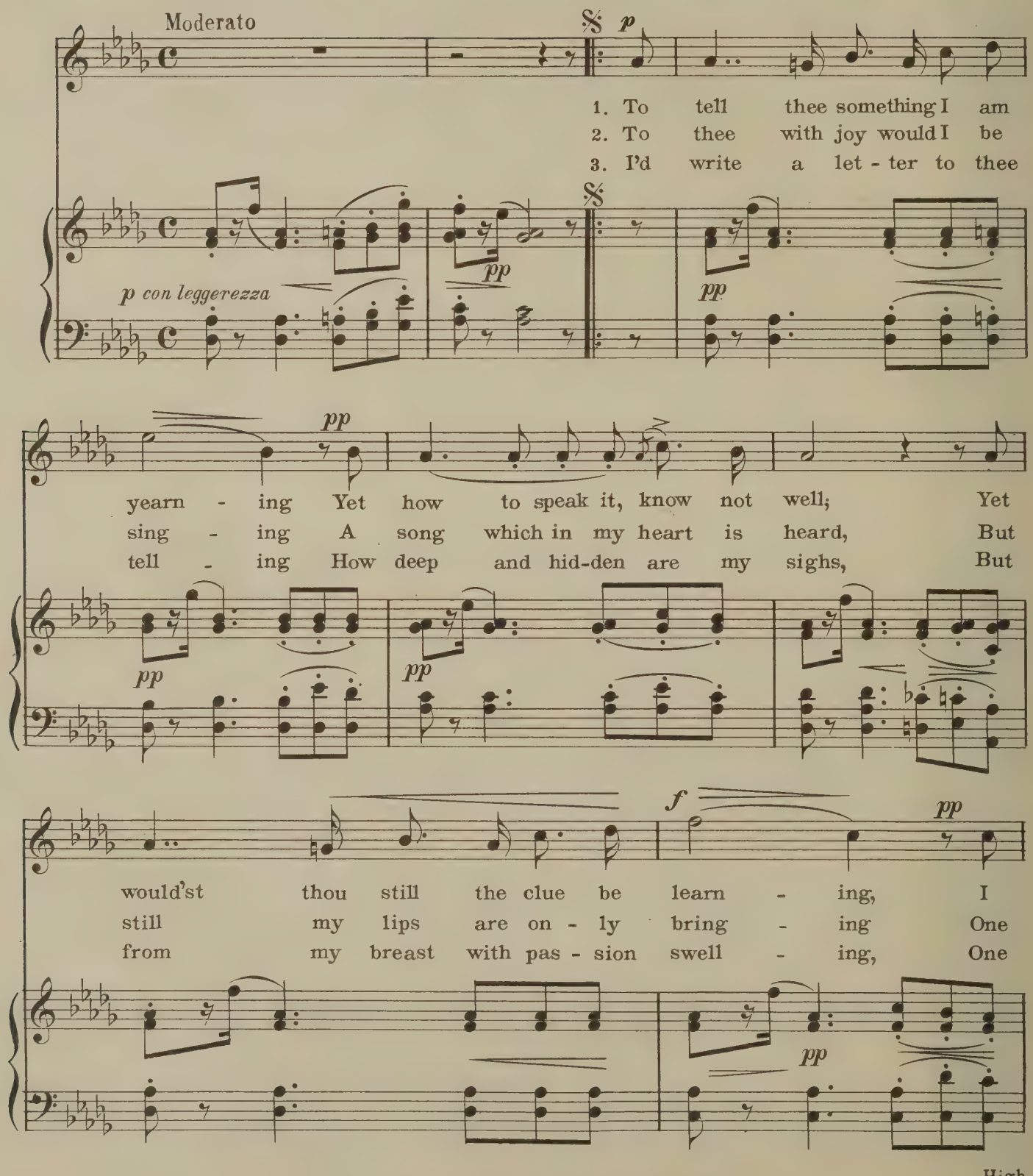

will, And the heart for thee is yearn - ing,
Bid it, love, be still, Bid it, love, be
still, Bid it, love, be still.

EMBARRASSMENT

VERLEGENHEIT

English Version by
Louis C. Elson

FRANZ ABT


Moderato
p
1. To tell thee something I am
2. To thee with joy would I be
3. I'd write a let - ter to thee
p con leggerezza
pp
yearn - ing Yet how to speak it, know not well; Yet
sing - ing A song which in my heart is heard, But
tell - ing How deep and hid-den are my sighs, But
f
would'st thou still the clue be learn - ing, I
still my lips are on - ly bring - ing One
from my breast with pas - sion swell - ing, One

High

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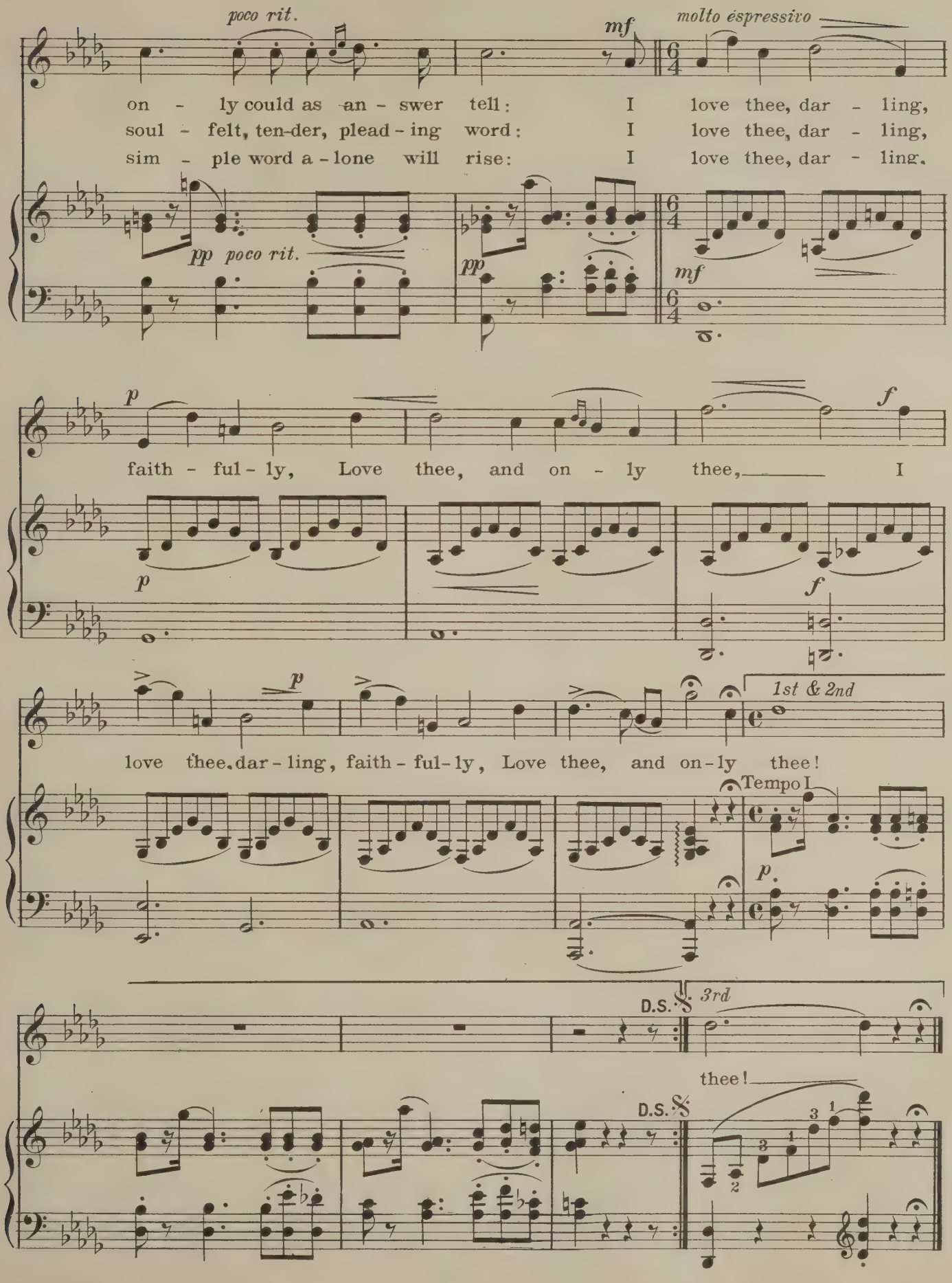

poco rit.
mf
molto espressivo
on - ly could as an - swer tell: I love thee, dar - ling,
soul - felt, ten-der, plead - ing word: I love thee, dar - ling,
sim - ple word a - lone will rise: I love thee, dar - ling.
pp poco rit.
pp
mf
p
faith - ful - ly, Love thee, and on - ly thee, I
f
p
f
p
1st & 2nd
love thee, dar - ling, faith - ful - ly, Love thee, and on - ly thee!
Tempo I
p
D.S.
3rd
thee!
D.S.

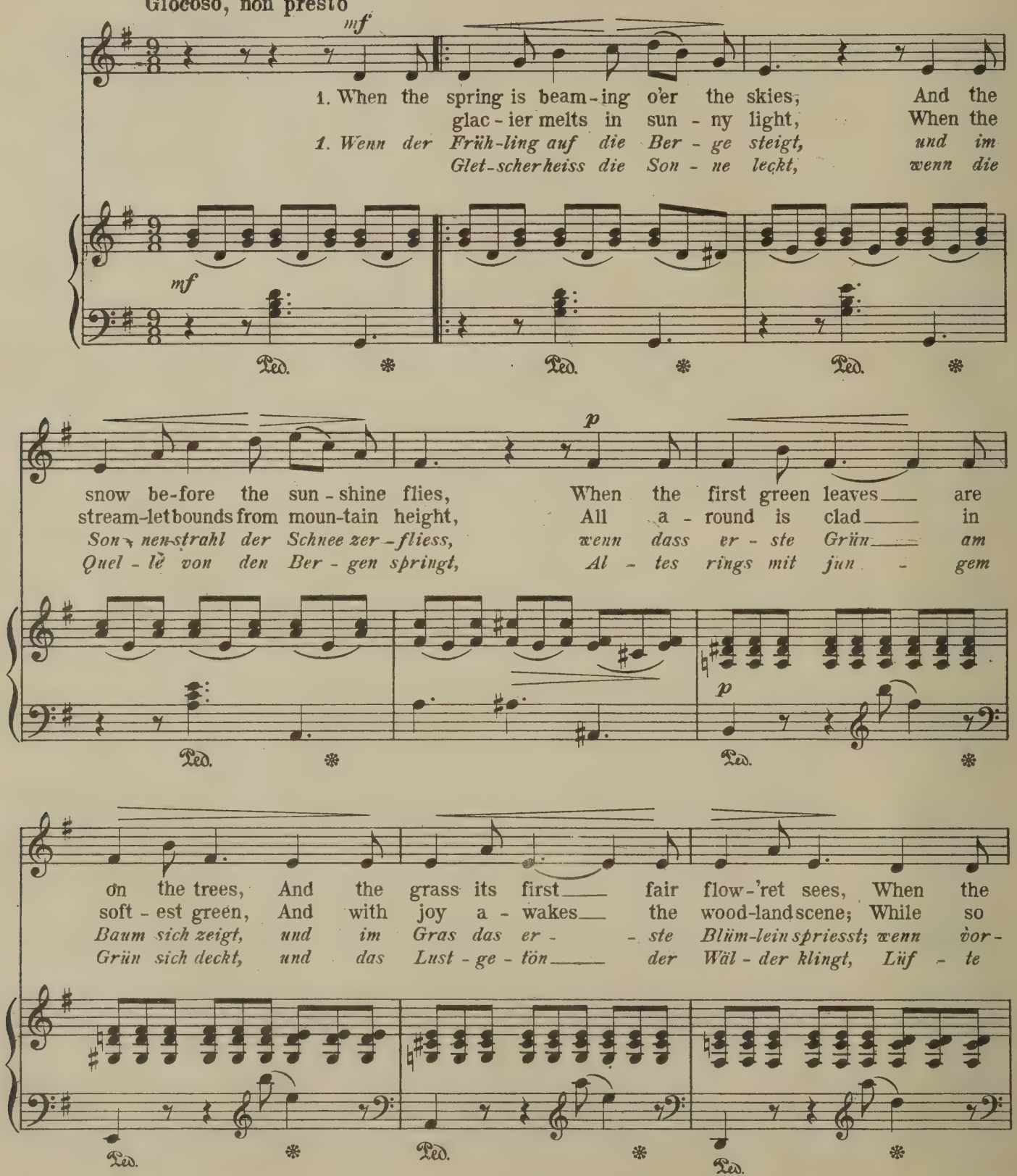
SPRINGTIME

FRÜHLINGSZEIT

English version by
George Cooper

REINHOLD BECKER
Op. 3.

Giocoso, non presto


mf
1. When the spring is beam-ing o'er the skies; And the
glac-ier melts in sun-ny light, When the
1. Wenn der Früh-ling auf die Ber-ge steigt, und im
Glet-scherheiss die Son-ne leckt, wenn die
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
snow be-fore the sun-shine flies, When the first green leaves are
stream-let bounds from moun-tain height, All a-round is clad in
Son-nen-strahl der Schnee zer-fliess, wenn dass er-ste Grün am
Quel-le von den Ber-gen springt, Al-tes rings mit jun-gem
Ped. * Ped. *
p
on the trees, And the grass its first fair flow-'ret sees, When the
soft-est green, And with joy a-wakes the wood-land scene; While so
Baum sich zeigt, und im Gras das er-ste Blüm-lein spriesst; wenn vor-
Grün sich deckt, und das Lust-ge-tön der Wäl-der klingt, Lüf-te
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

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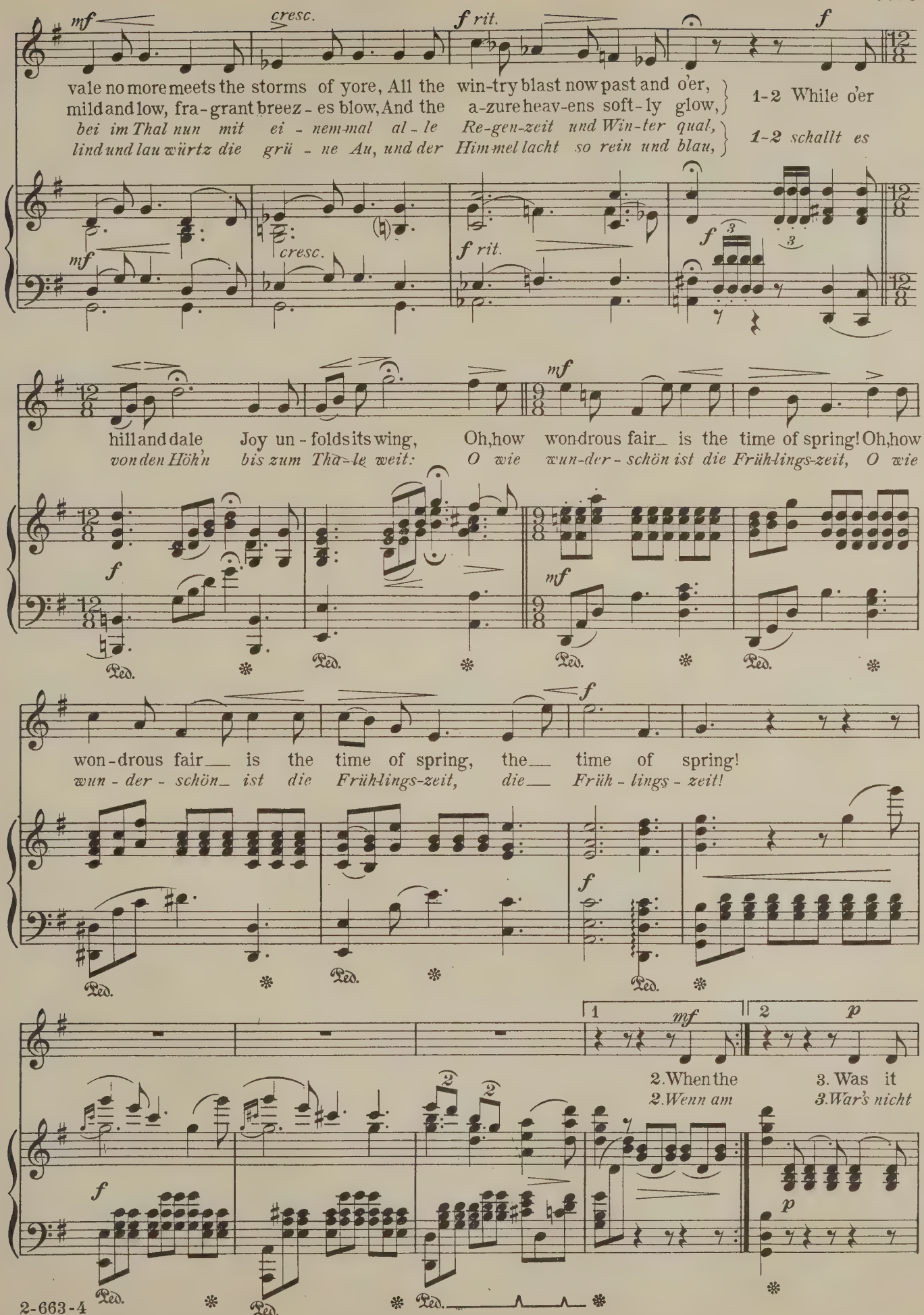
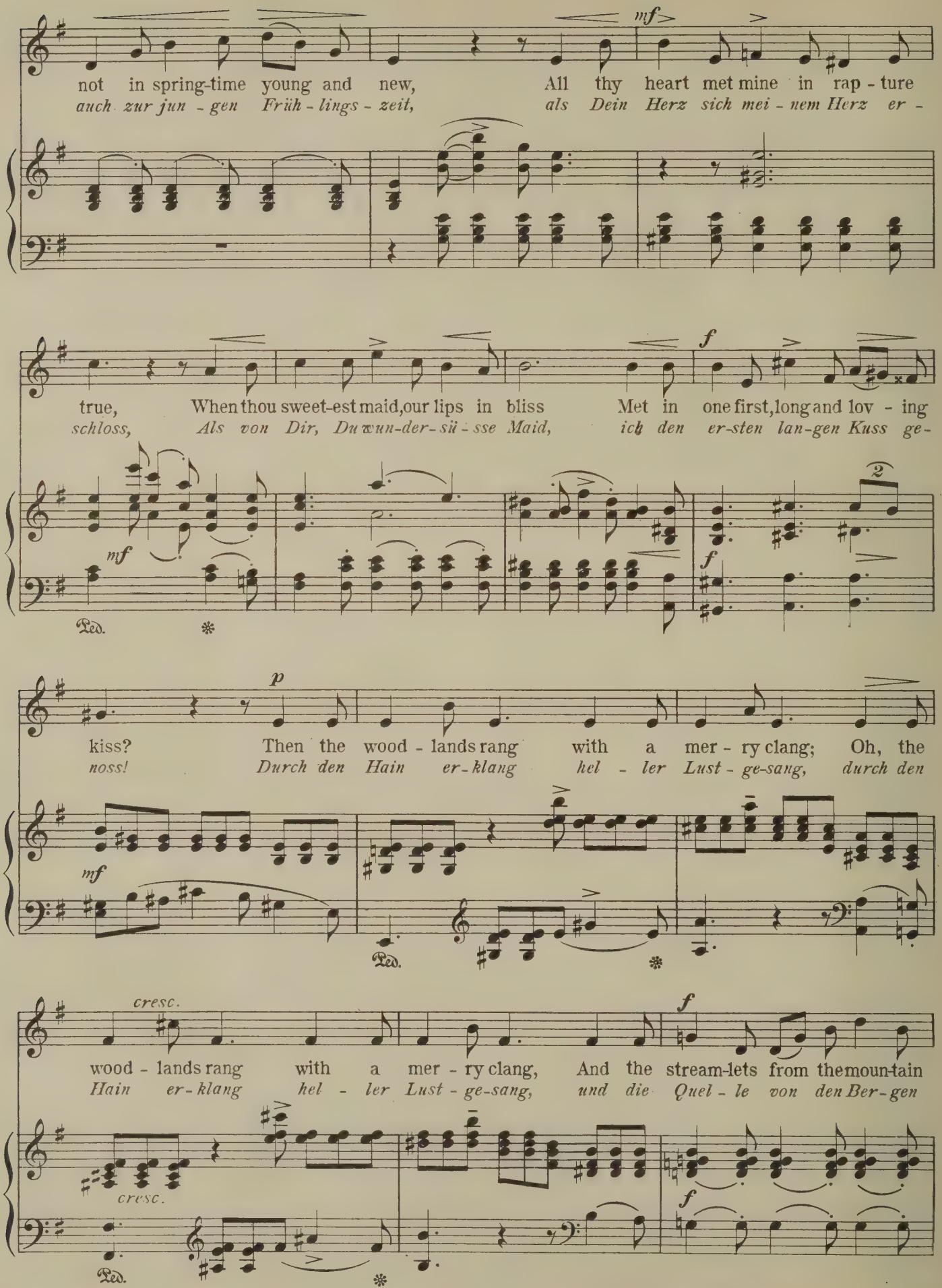
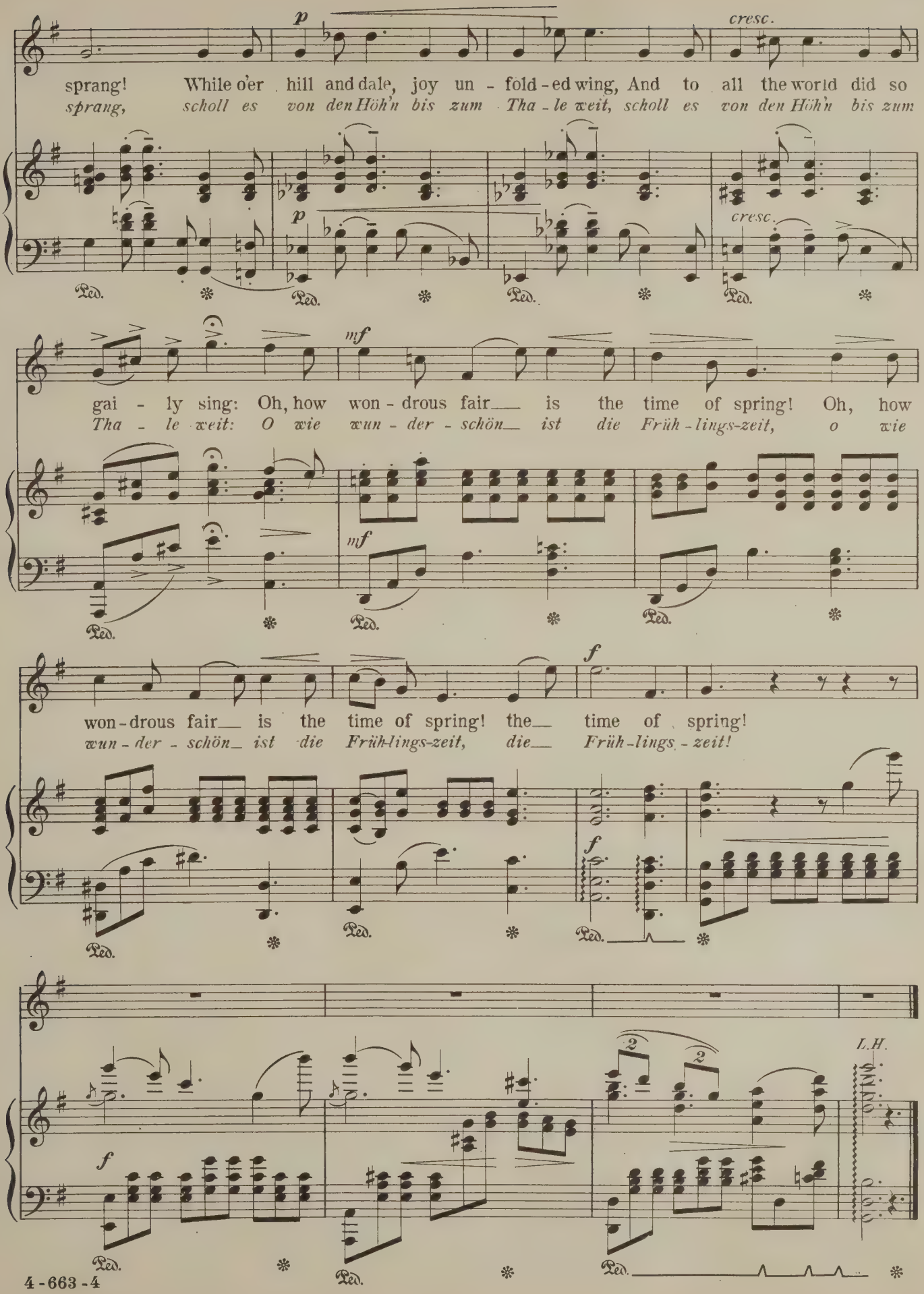
High


mf
cresc.
f rit.
f
vale no more meets the storms of yore, All the win-try blast now past and o'er,
mild and low, fra-grant breez-es blow, And the a-zure heav-ens soft-ly glow,
1-2 While o'er
bei im Thal nun mit ei-nem-mal al-le Re-gen-zeit und Win-ter qual,
lind und lau würtz die grü-ne Au, und der Him-mel lacht so rein und blau,
1-2 schallt es
hill and dale Joy un-folds its wing, Oh, how won-drous fair is the time of spring! Oh, how
von den Höh'n bis zum Tha-le weit: O wie wun-der-schön ist die Frühlings-zeit, O wie
won-drous fair is the time of spring, the time of spring!
wun-der-schön ist die Frühlings-zeit, die Früh-lings-zeit!
1
2
2. When the
2. Wenn am
3. Was it
3. War's nicht
Ped.

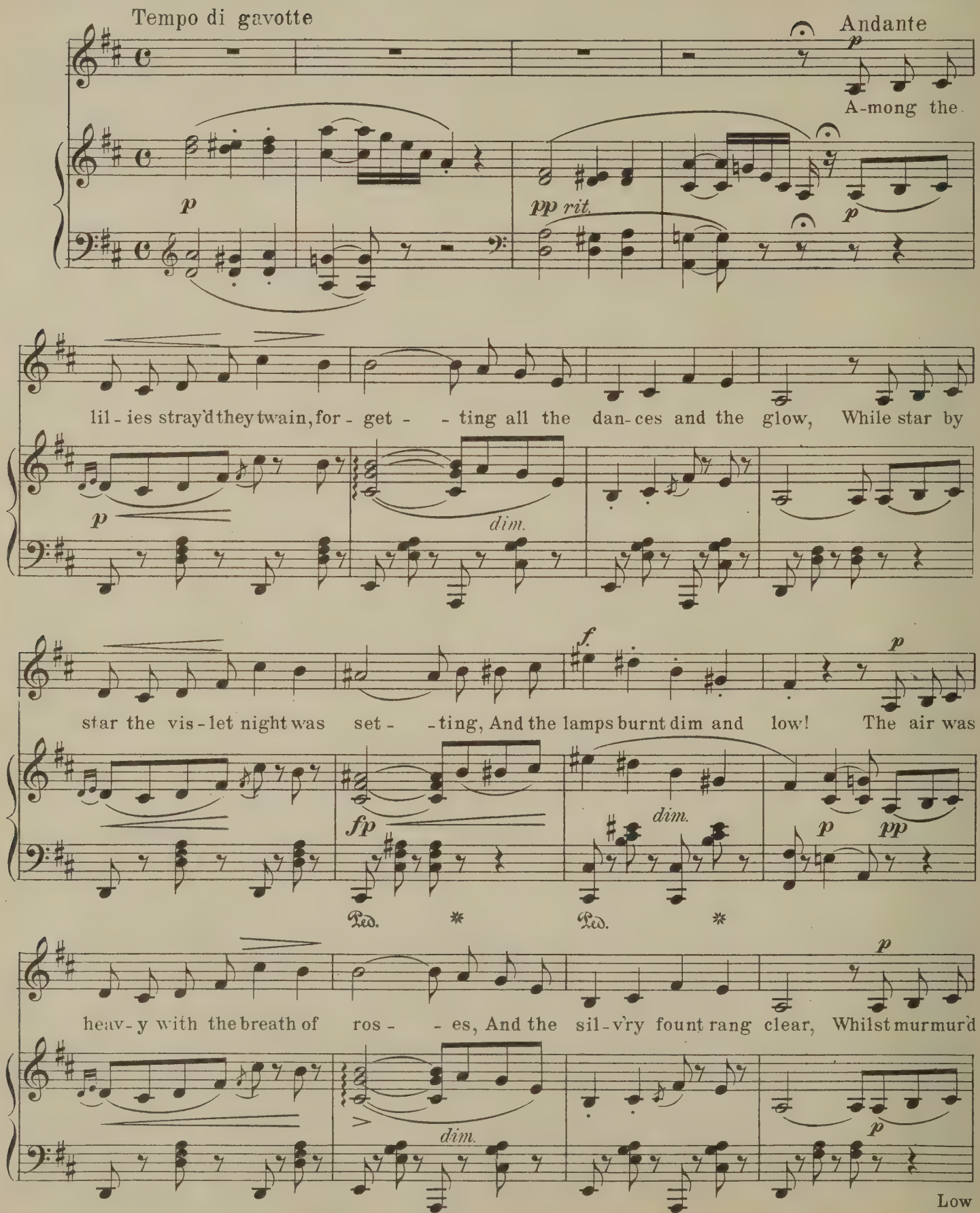
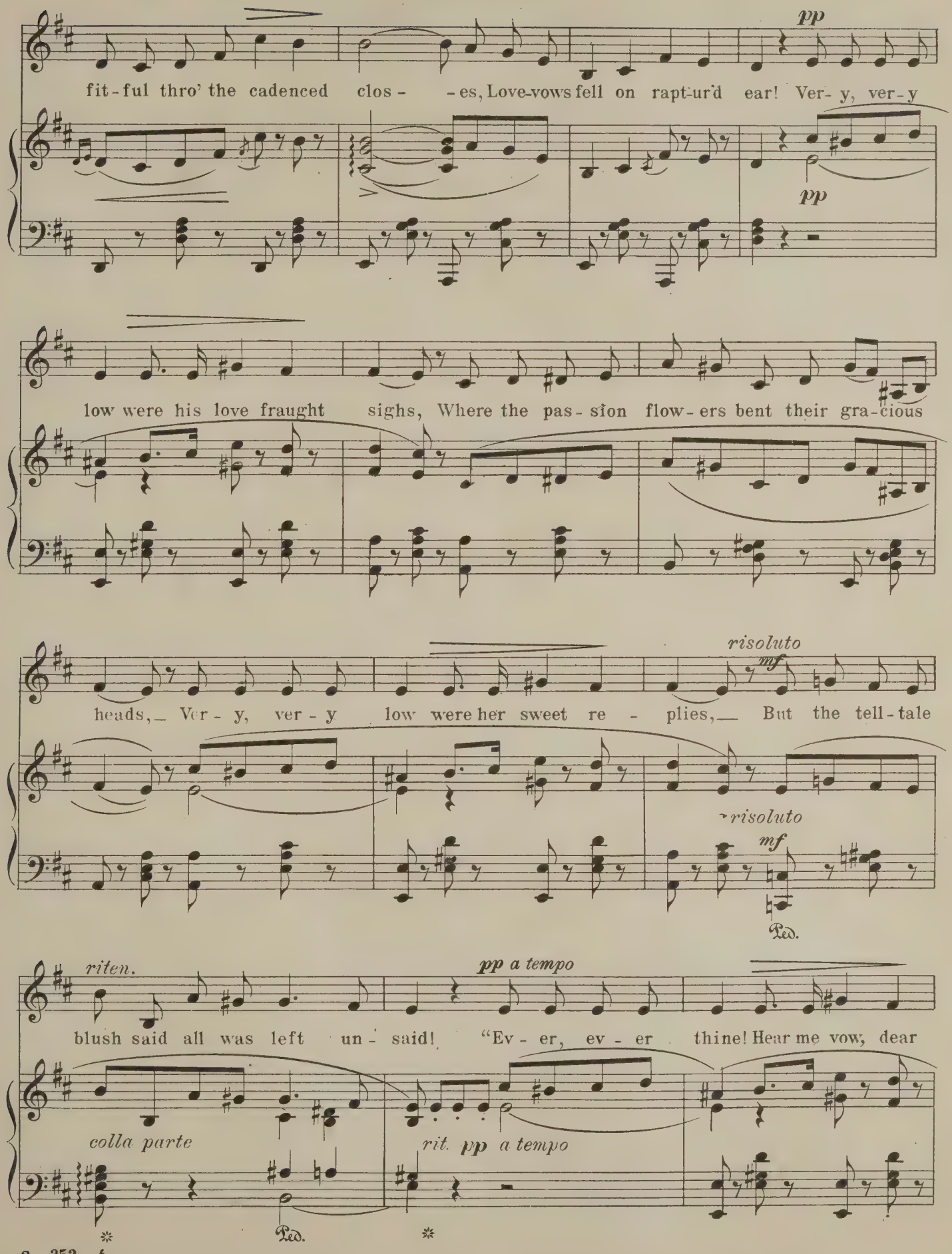

not in spring-time young and new, All thy heart met mine in rap - ture
auch zur jun - gen Früh - lings - zeit, als Dein Herz sich mei - nem Herz er -
true, When thou sweet-est maid, our lips in bliss Met in one first, long and lov - ing
schloss, Als von Dir, Du wun-der-sü - sse Maid, ich den er-sten lan-gen Kuss ge-
kiss? Then the wood - lands rang with a mer - ry clang; Oh, the
noss! Durch den Hain er-klang hel - ler Lust - ge-sang, durch den
wood - lands rang with a mer - ry clang, And the stream-lets from the moun-tain
Hain er-klang hel - ler Lust - ge-sang, und die Quel - le von den Ber-gen

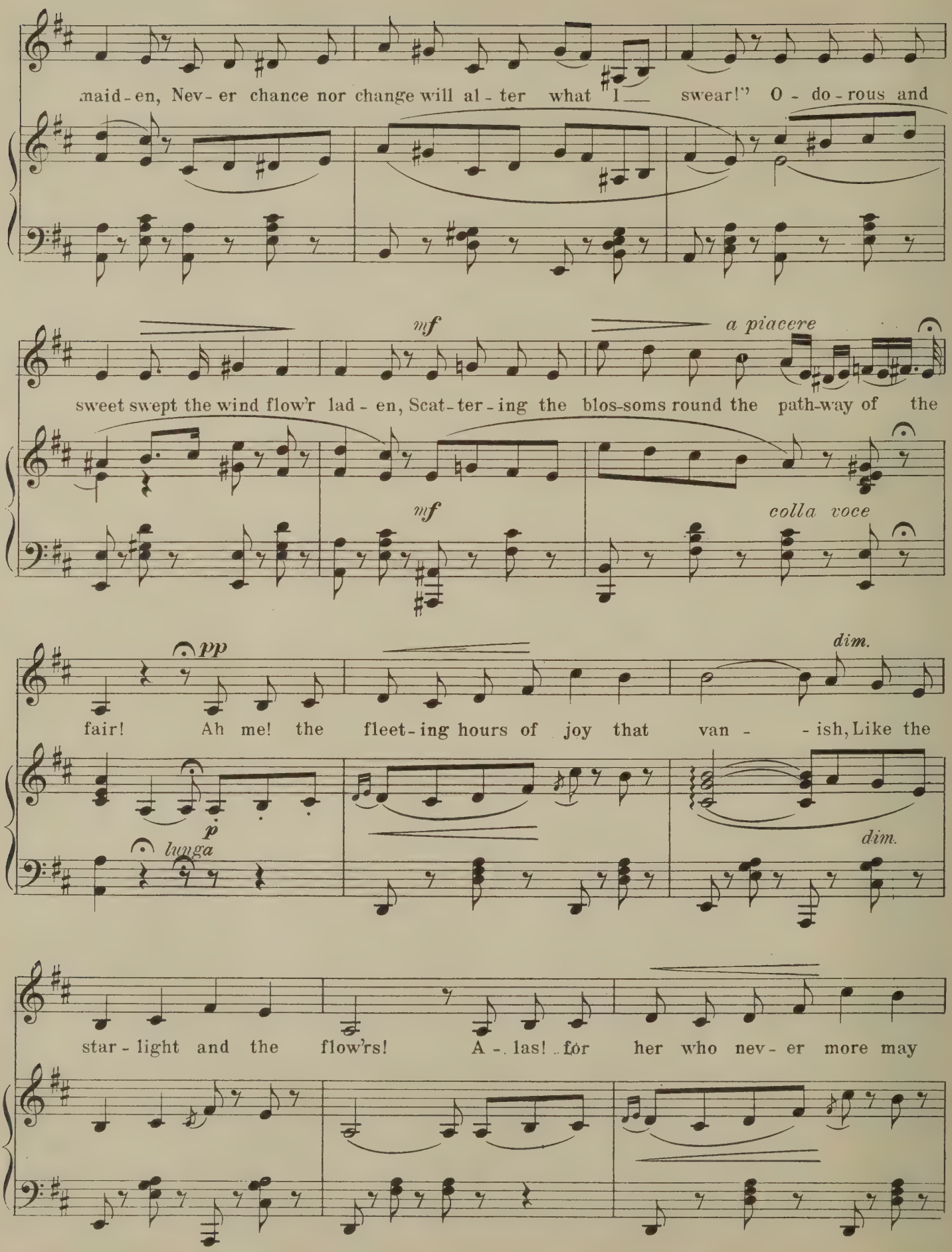

p
cresc.
sprang! While o'er hill and dale, joy un - fold - ed wing, And to all the world did so
sprang, scholl es von den Höh'n bis zum Tha - le weit, scholl es von den Höh'n bis zum
mf
gai - ly sing: Oh, how won - drous fair is the time of spring! Oh, how
Tha - le weit: O wie wun - der - schön ist die Früh - lings-zeit, o wie
f
won - drous fair is the time of spring! the time of spring!
wun - der - schön ist die Früh-lings-zeit, die Früh - lings - zeit!
L.H.
Ped.

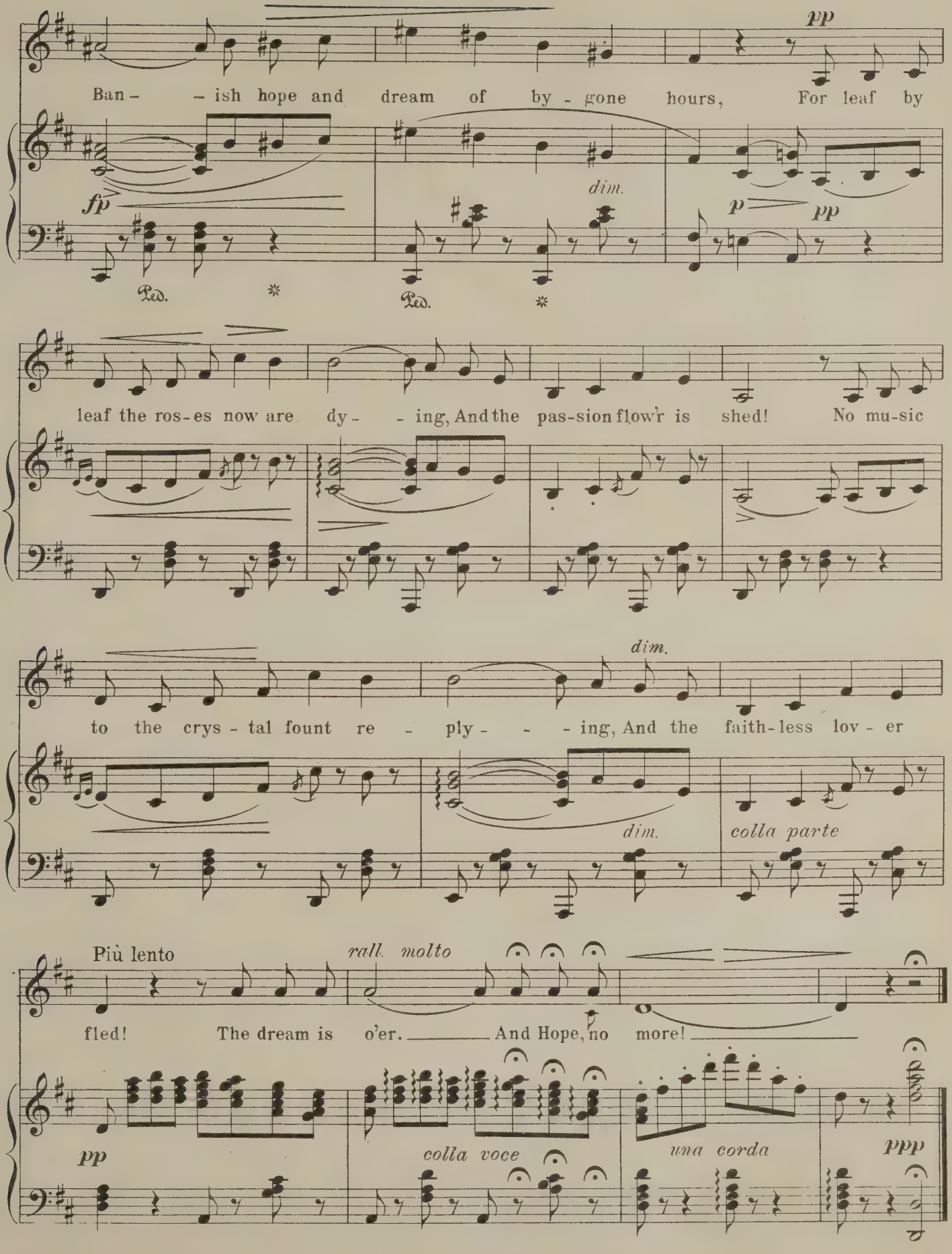
AMONG THE LILIES

H. B. FARNIE

A. CZIBULKA


Tempo di gavotte
Andante
A-mong the
lil - ies stray'd they twain, for - get - - ting all the dan-ces and the glow, While star by
star the vis - let night was set - - ting, And the lamps burnt dim and low! The air was
heav - y with the breath of ros - - es, And the sil - v'ry fount rang clear, Whilst murmur'd
Low

pp
fit-ful thro' the cadenced clos- -es, Love-vows fell on rapt-ur'd ear! Ver- y, ver-y
pp
low were his love fraught sighs, Where the pas-sion flow-ers bent their gra-cious
risoluto
mf
heads, Ver- y, ver- y low were her sweet re- plies, But the tell-tale
risoluto
mf
Ped.
riten.
pp a tempo
blush said all was left un- said! "Ev- er, ev- er thine! Hear me vow, dear
colla parte
rit. pp a tempo
Ped.

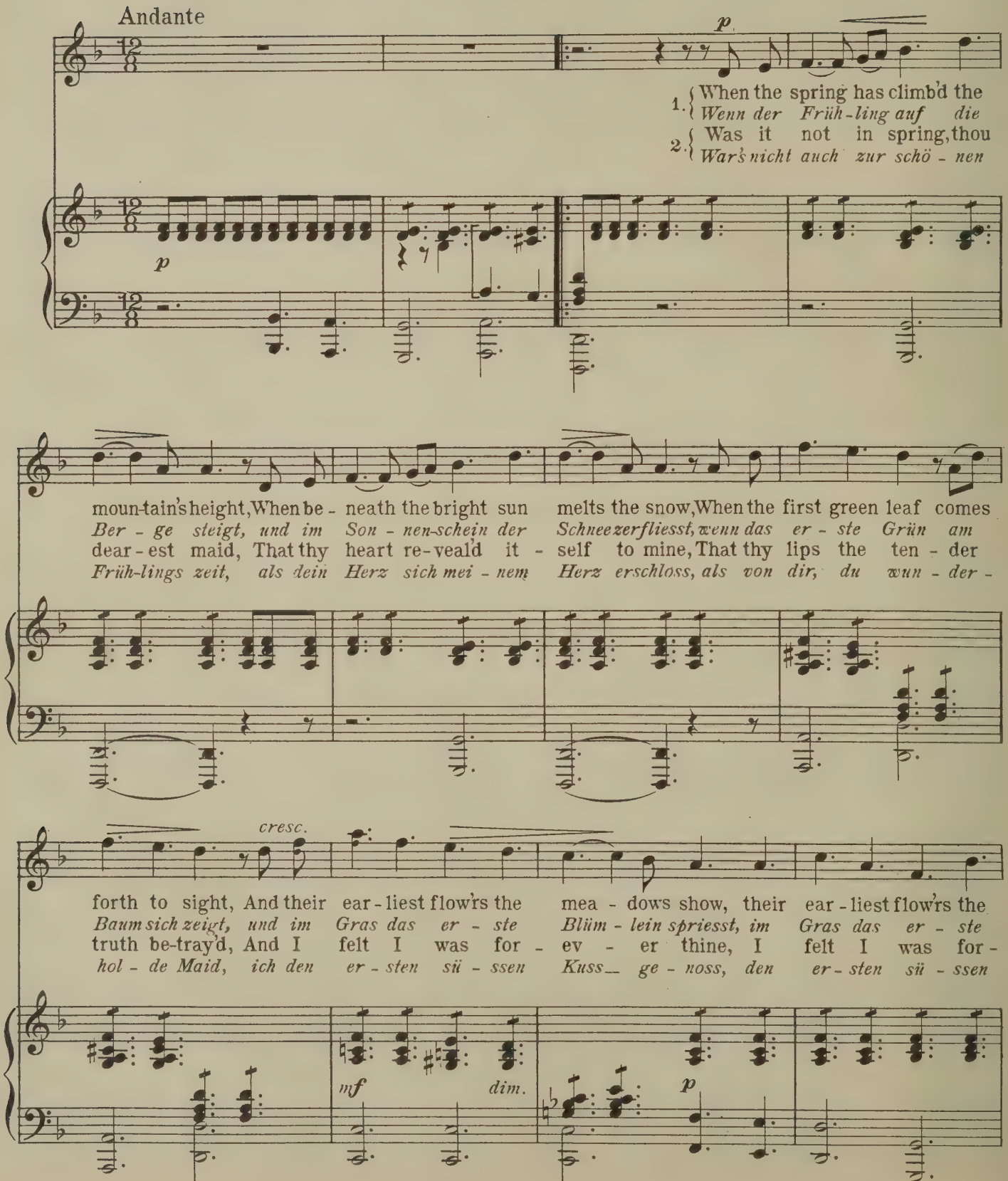
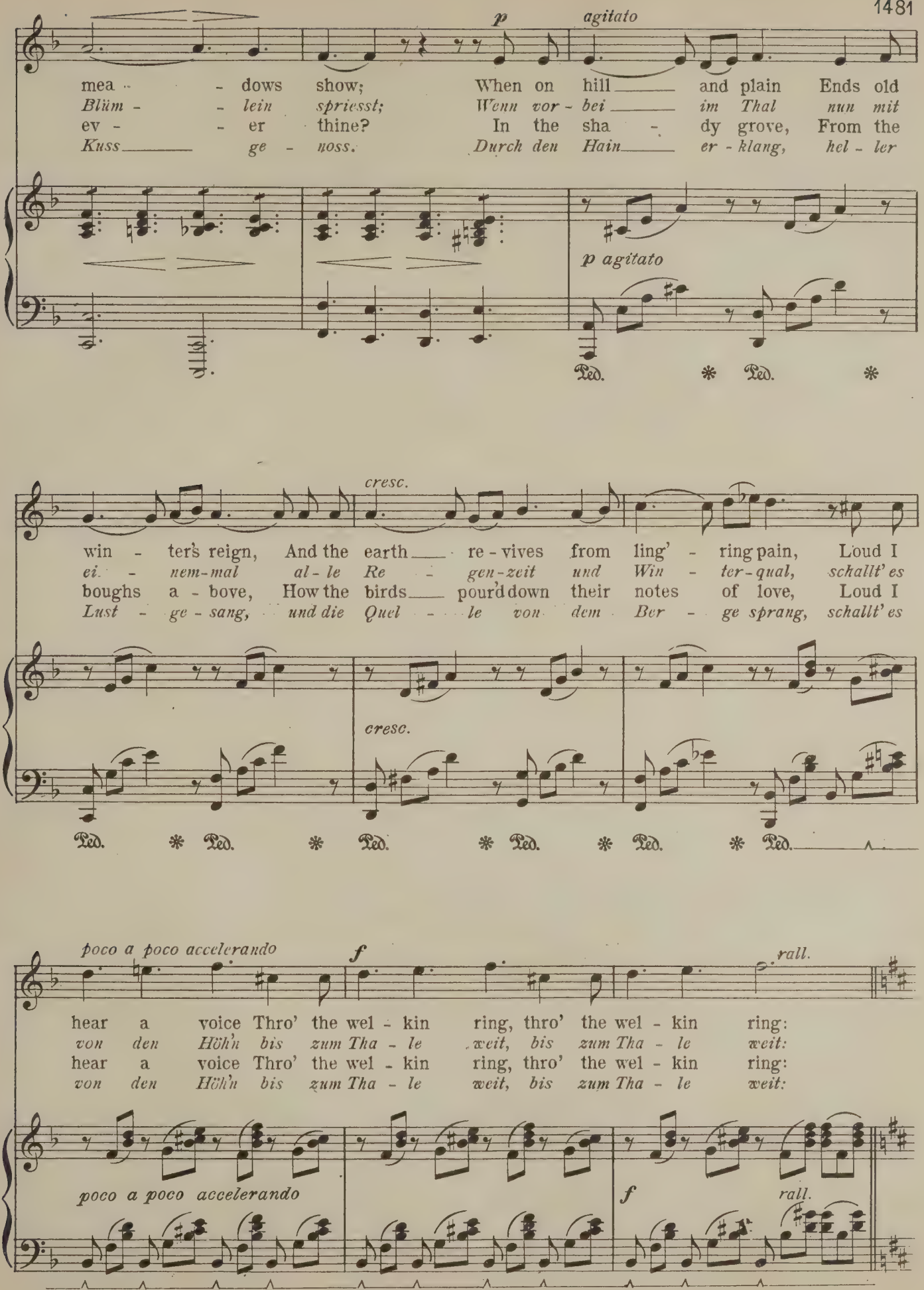

maid-en, Nev-er chance nor change will al-ter what I swear!" O-do-rous and
mf
a piacere
sweet swept the wind flow'r lad-en, Scat-ter-ing the blos-soms round the path-way of the
mf
colla voce
pp
dim.
fair! Ah me! the fleet-ing hours of joy that van- -ish, Like the
p
luuga
dim.
star-light and the flow'rs! A-las! for her who nev-er more may

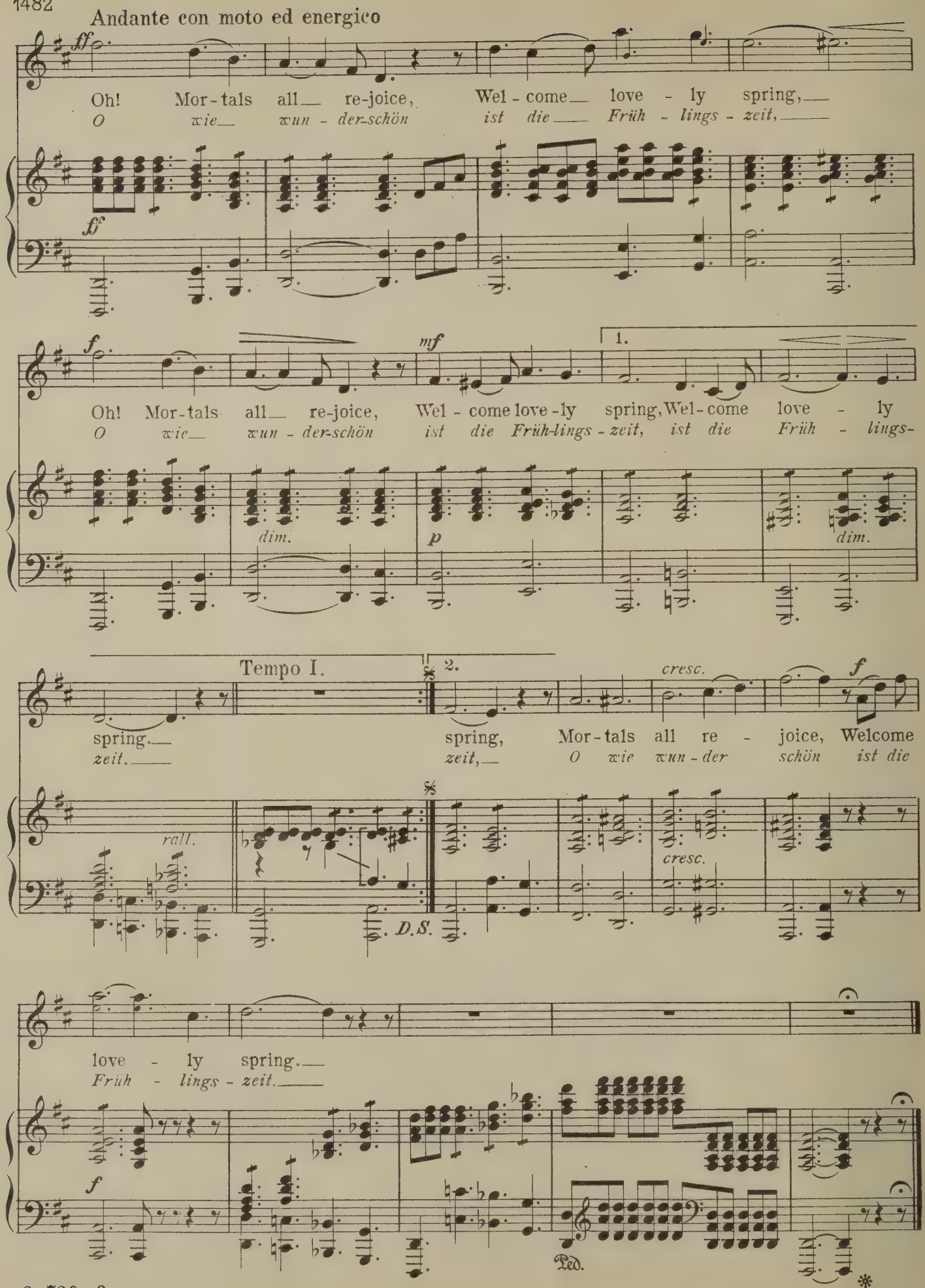

pp
Ban - - ish hope and dream of by - gone hours, For leaf by
fp
dim.
p
pp
Ped.
Ped.
leaf the ros-es now are dy - - ing, And the pas-sion flow'r is shed! No mu-sic
dim.
to the crys - tal fount re - ply - - - ing, And the faith-less lov - er
dim.
colla parte
Più lento
rall. molto
fled! The dream is o'er. And Hope, no more!
pp
colla voce
una corda
ppp

LOVELY SPRING

FRÜHLINGSLIED

WILLEM COENEN


Andante
p
1. When the spring has climb'd the
Wenn der Früh-ling auf die
2. Was it not in spring, thou
War's nicht auch zur schö - nen
p
moun-tain's height, When be - neath the bright sun melts the snow, When the first green leaf comes
Ber - ge steigt, und im Son - nen-schein der Schnee zerfliesst, wenn das er - ste Grün am
dear - est maid, That thy heart re-veal'd it - self to mine, That thy lips the ten - der
Früh-lings zeit, als dein Herz sich mei - nem Herz erschloss, als von dir, du wun - der -
cresc.
forth to sight, And their ear - liest flow'rs the mea - dows show, their ear - liest flow'rs the
Baum sich zeigt, und im Gras das er - ste Blüm - lein spriesst, im Gras das er - ste
truth be-tray'd, And I felt I was for - ev - er thine, I felt I was for -
hol - de Maid, ich den er - sten sü - ssen Kuss_ ge - noss, den er - sten sü - ssen
mf
dim.
p

p
agitato
mea - - dows show; When on hill and plain Ends old
Blüm - - lein spriesst; Wenn vor - bei im Thal nun mit
ev - - er thine? In the sha - dy grove, From the
Kuss ge - noss. Durch den Hain er - klang, hel - ler
p agitato
Ped. * Ped. *
cresc.
win - ter's reign, And the earth re - vives from ling' - ring pain, Loud I
ei - nem-mal al - le Re - gen-zeit und Win - ter-qual, schallt' es
boughs a - bove, How the birds pour'd down their notes of love, Loud I
Lust - ge - sang, und die Quel - le von dem Ber - ge sprang, schallt' es
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
poco a poco accelerando
f
rall.
hear a voice Thro' the wel - kin ring, thro' the wel - kin ring:
von den Höh'n bis zum Tha - le weit, bis zum Tha - le weit:
hear a voice Thro' the wel - kin ring, thro' the wel - kin ring:
von den Höh'n bis zum Tha - le weit, bis zum Tha - le weit:
poco a poco accelerando
f
rall.

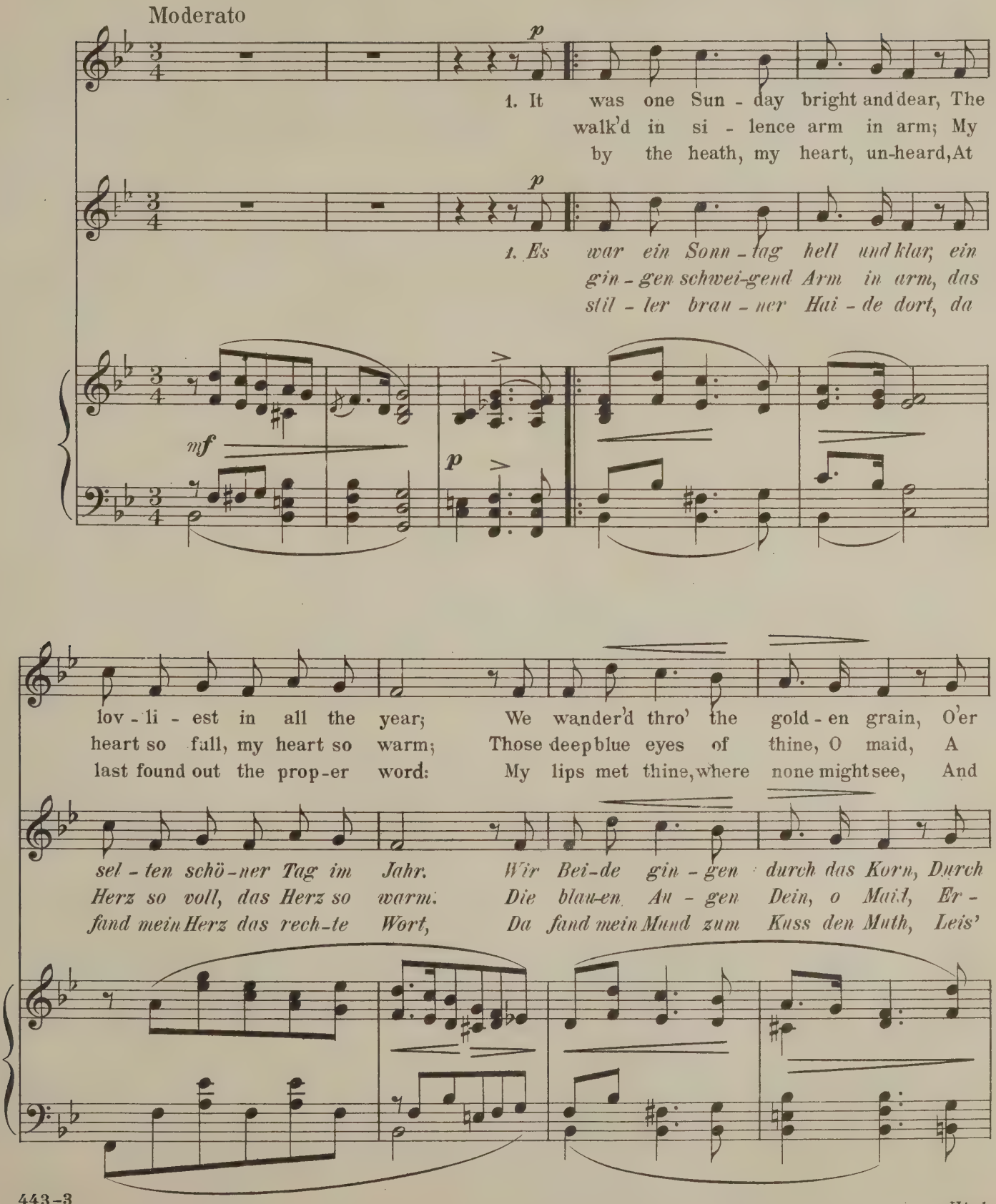

Andante con moto ed energico
ff
Oh! Mor-tals all re-joice, Wel-come love-ly spring,
O wie wun-der-schön ist die Früh-lings-zeit,
ff
f
mf
1.
Oh! Mor-tals all re-joice, Wel-come love-ly spring, Wel-come love-ly
O wie wun-der-schön ist die Früh-lings-zeit, ist die Früh-lings-
dim.
p
dim.
Tempo I.
2.
cresc.
f
spring.
zeit.
spring,
zeit,
Mor-tals all re-joice, Welcome
O wie wun-der schön ist die
rall.
D.S.
cresc.
love-ly spring.
Früh-lings-zeit.
f
Ped.
*

O HAPPY DAY

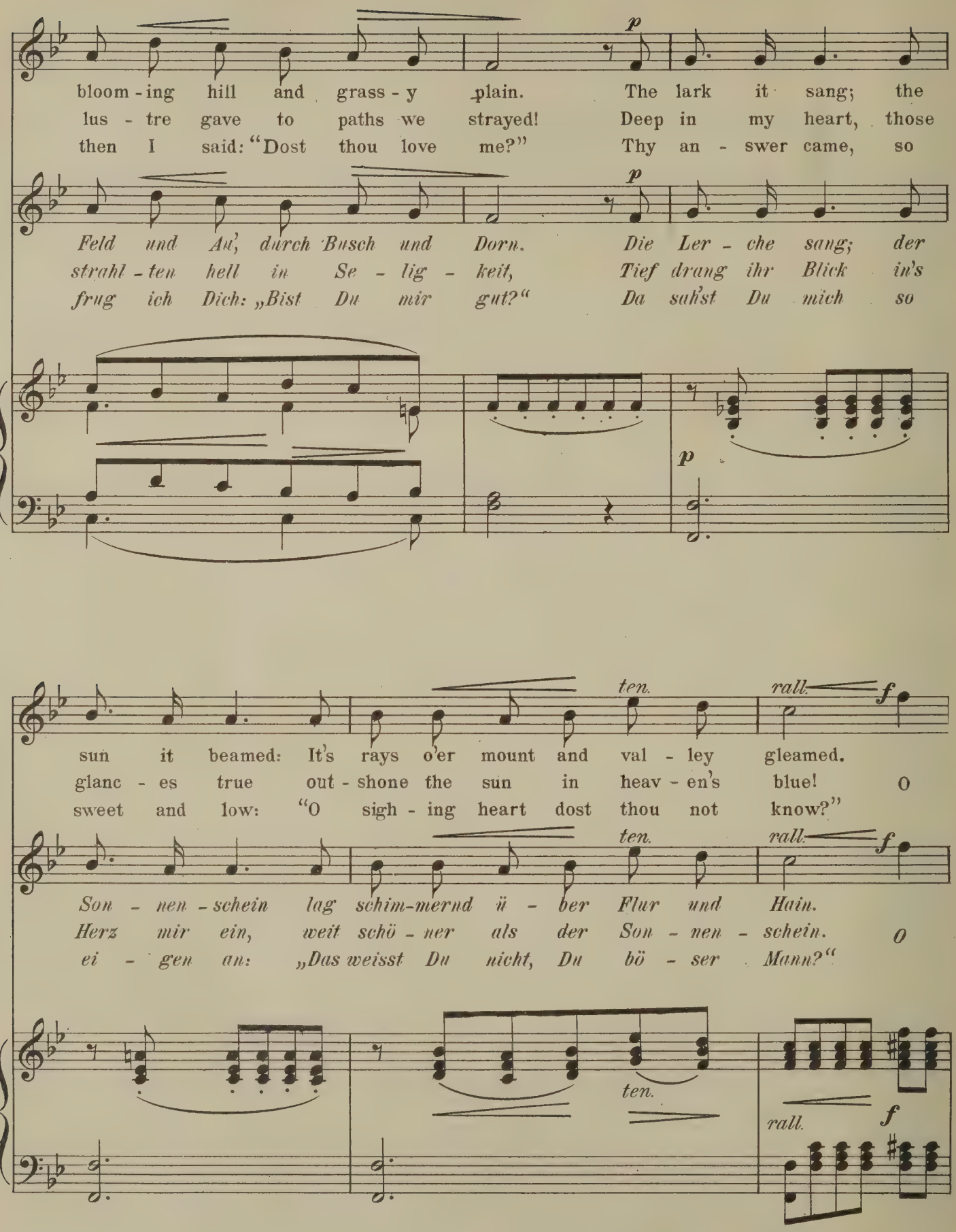
English version by
George Cooper

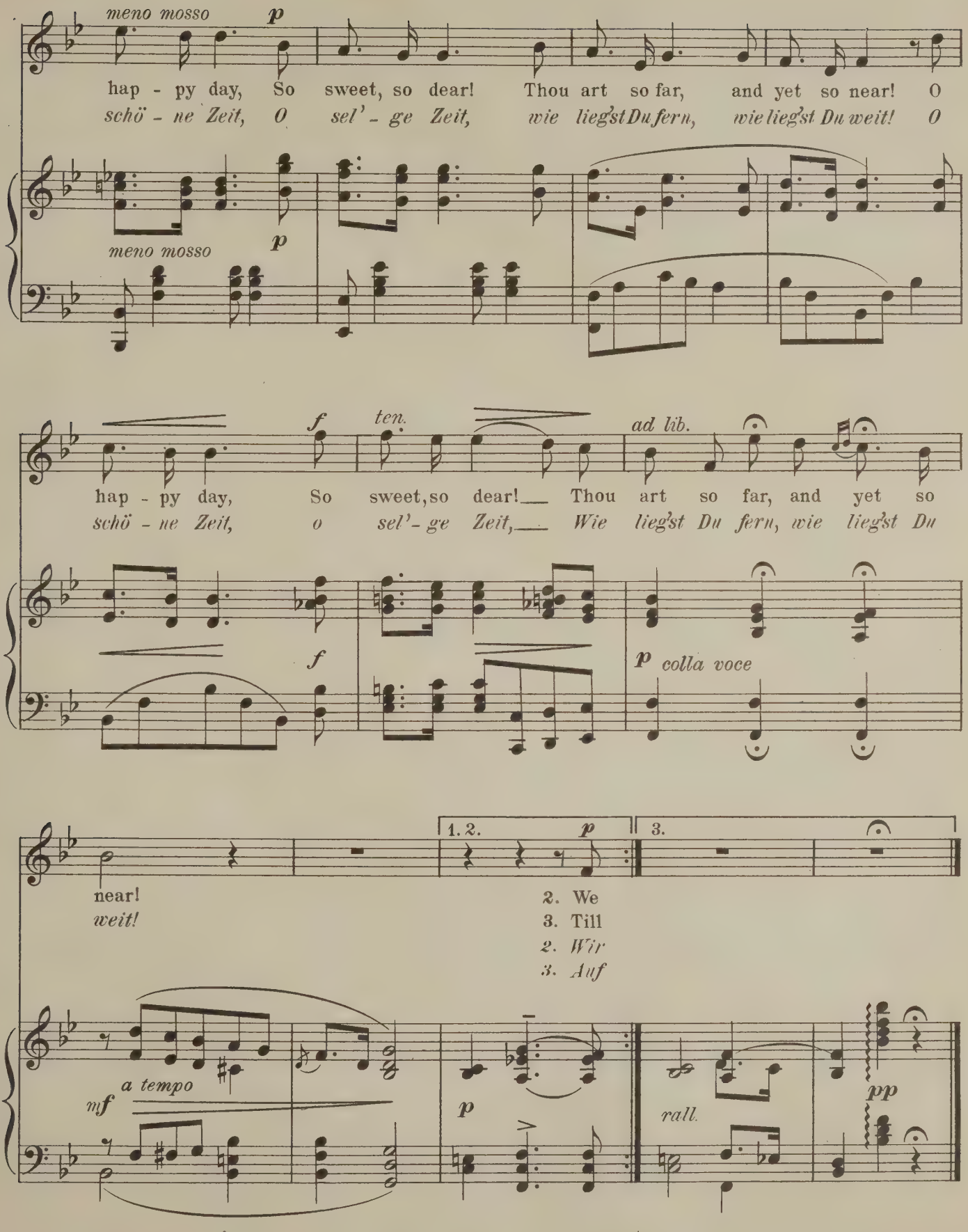
SCHÖNE ZEIT, O SEL'GE ZEIT

CARL GÖTZE


Moderato
p
1. It was one Sun - day bright and dear, The
walk'd in si - lence arm in arm; My
by the heath, my heart, un-heard, At
1. Es war ein Sonn - tag hell und klar, ein
gin - gen schwei-gend Arm in arm, das
stil - ler brau - ner Hai - de dort, da
mf
p
lov - li - est in all the year; We wander'd thro' the gold - en grain, O'er
heart so full, my heart so warm; Those deep blue eyes of thine, O maid, A
last found out the prop-er word: My lips met thine, where none might see, And
sel - ten schö - ner Tag im Jahr. Wir Bei-de gin - gen durch das Korn, Durch
Herz so voll, das Herz so warm. Die blau-en Au - gen Dein, o Maid, Er -
fand mein Herz das rech-te Wort, Da fand mein Mund zum Kuss den Muth, Leis'

High


bloom - ing hill and grass - y plain. The lark it sang; the
lus - tre gave to paths we strayed! Deep in my heart, those
then I said: "Dost thou love me?" Thy an - swer came, so
Feld und Au', durch Busch und Dorn. Die Ler - che sang; der
strahl - ten hell in Se - lig - keit, Tief drang ihr Blick in's
frug ich Dich: „Bist Du mir gut?" Da sah'st Du mich so
p
p
sun it beamed: It's rays o'er mount and val - ley gleamed.
glanc - es true out - shone the sun in heav - en's blue! O
sweet and low: "O sigh - ing heart dost thou not know?"
Son - nen - schein lag schim-mernd ü - ber Flur und Hain.
Herz mir ein, weit schö - ner als der Son - nen - schein. O
ei - gen an: „Das weisst Du nicht, Du bö - ser Mann?"
ten.
rall.
f
ten.
rall.
f
ten.
rall.
f

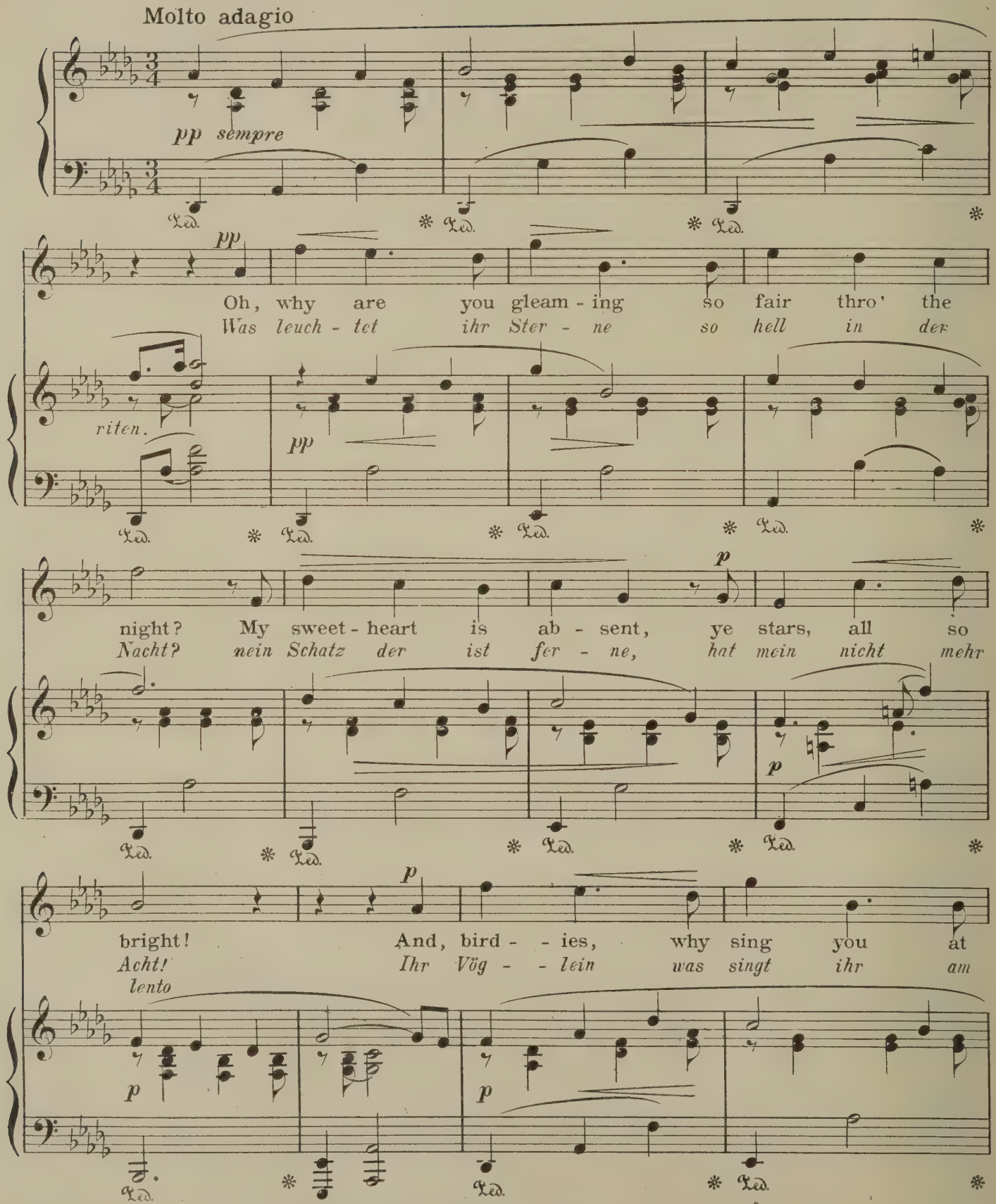

meno mosso
p
hap - py day, So sweet, so dear! Thou art so far, and yet so near! O
schö - ne Zeit, O sel' - ge Zeit, wie lieg'st Du fern, wie lieg'st Du weit! O
meno mosso
p
f
ten.
ad lib.
hap - py day, So sweet, so dear! Thou art so far, and yet so
schö - ne Zeit, o sel' - ge Zeit, Wie lieg'st Du fern, wie lieg'st Du
f
p colla voce
1. 2.
p
3.
near!
weit!
2. We
3. Till
2. Wir
3. Auf
mf
a tempo
p
rall.
pp

FOLK-SONG

IM VOLKSTON

ANNA HILDACH
English version by George Cooper

EUGEN HILDACH
Op. 13, Nº 2.


Molto adagio
pp sempre
pp
Oh, why are you gleam - ing so fair thro' the
Was leuch - tet ihr Ster - ne so hell in der
riten.
pp
p
night? My sweet - heart is ab - sent, ye stars, all so
Nacht? nein Schatz der ist fer - ne, hat mein nicht mehr
p
p
bright! And, bird - - ies, why sing you at
Acht! Ihr Vög - - lein was singt ihr am
lento
p
p

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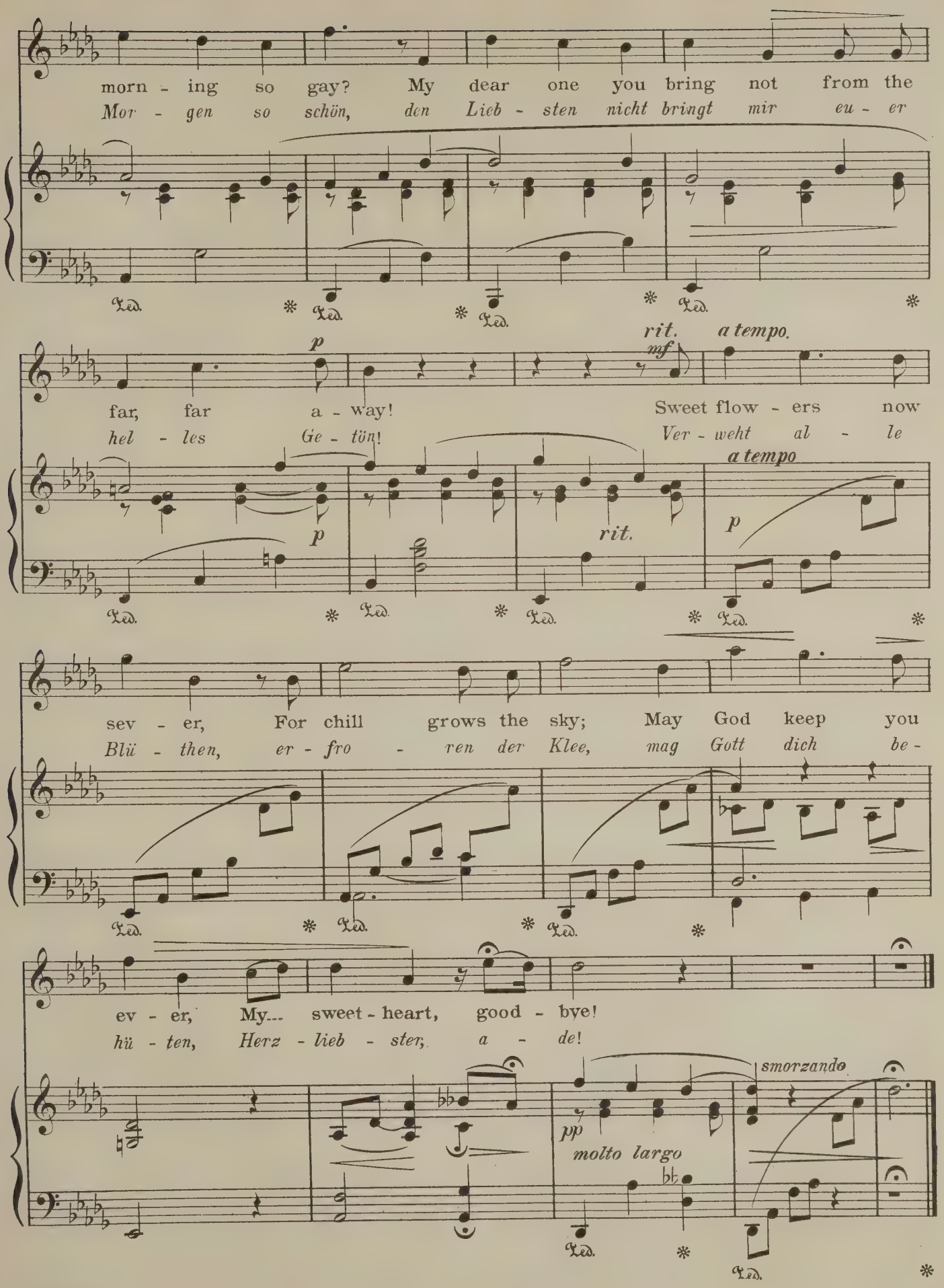
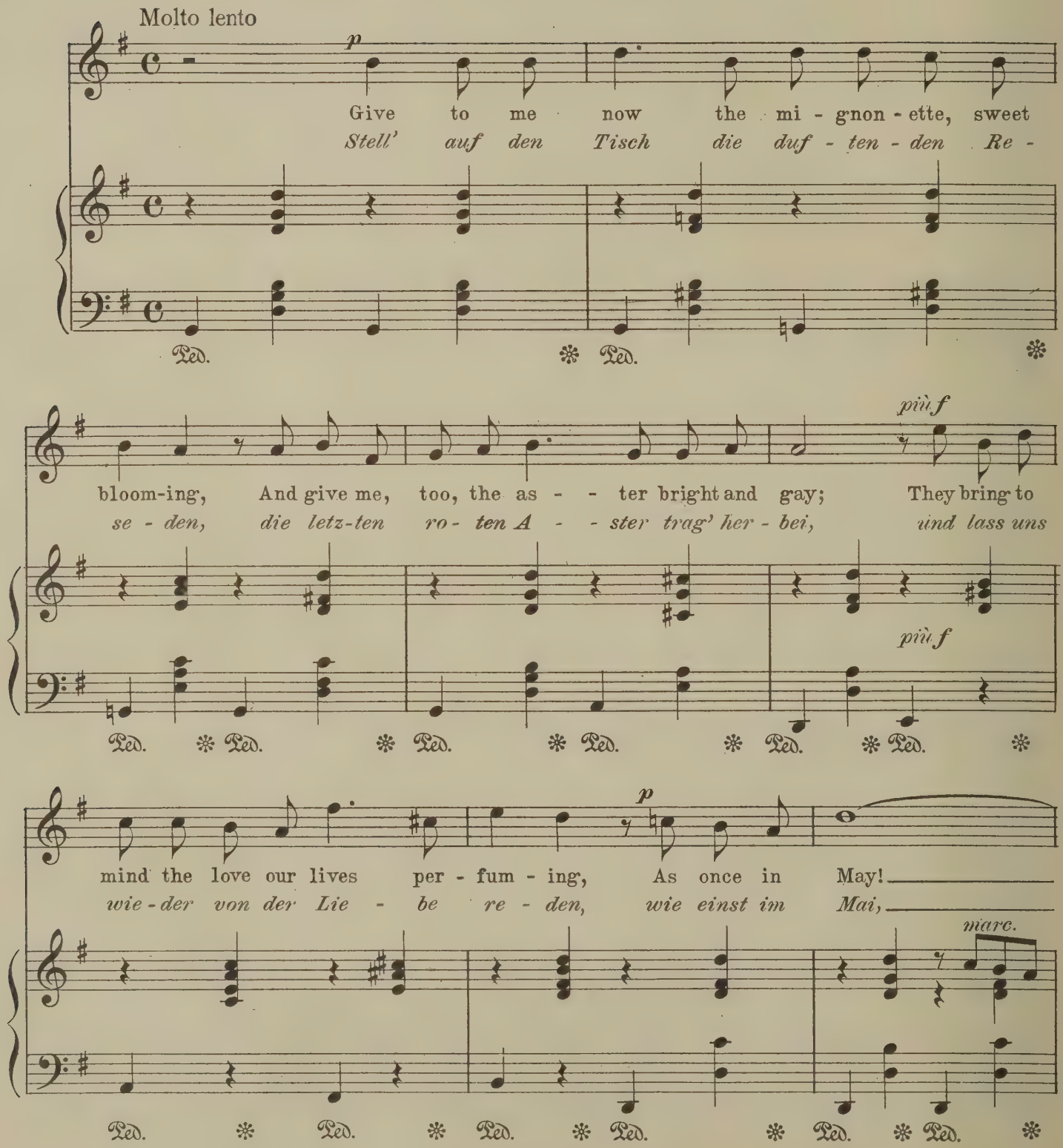

morn - ing so gay? My dear one you bring not from the
Mor - gen so schön, den Lieb - sten nicht bringt mir eu - er
p
rit.
mf
a tempo.
far, far a - way! Sweet flow - ers now
hel - les Ge - tön! Ver - weht al - le
p
rit.
a tempo
p
sev - er, For chill grows the sky; May God keep you
Blü - then, er - fro - ren der Klee, mag Gott dich be -
ev - er, My... sweet - heart, good - bye!
hü - ten, Herz - lieb - ster, a - de!
pp
molto largo
smorzando

ALL SOULS' DAY

ALLERSEELEN

HERMANN VON GILM
English version by
George Cooper

ED. LASSEN


Molto lento
p
Give to me now the mi - gnon - ette, sweet
Stell' auf den Tisch die duf - ten - den Re -
bloom-ing, And give me, too, the as - - ter bright and gay; They bring to
se - den, die letz-ten ro - ten A - - ster trag' her - bei, und lass uns
più f
più f
p
mind the love our lives per - fum - ing, As once in May!
wie - der von der Lie - be re - den, wie einst im Mai,
marc.
Ped.

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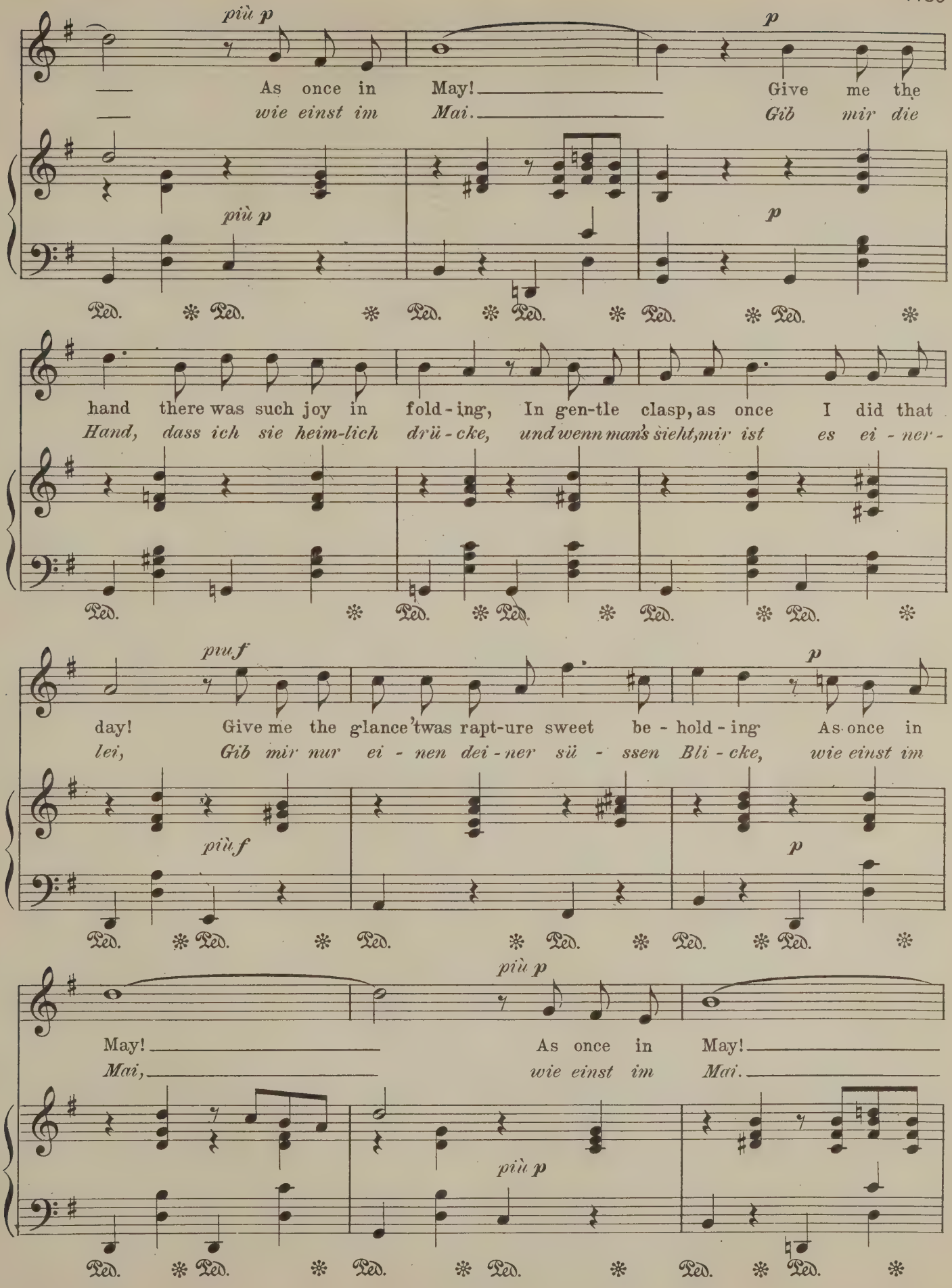
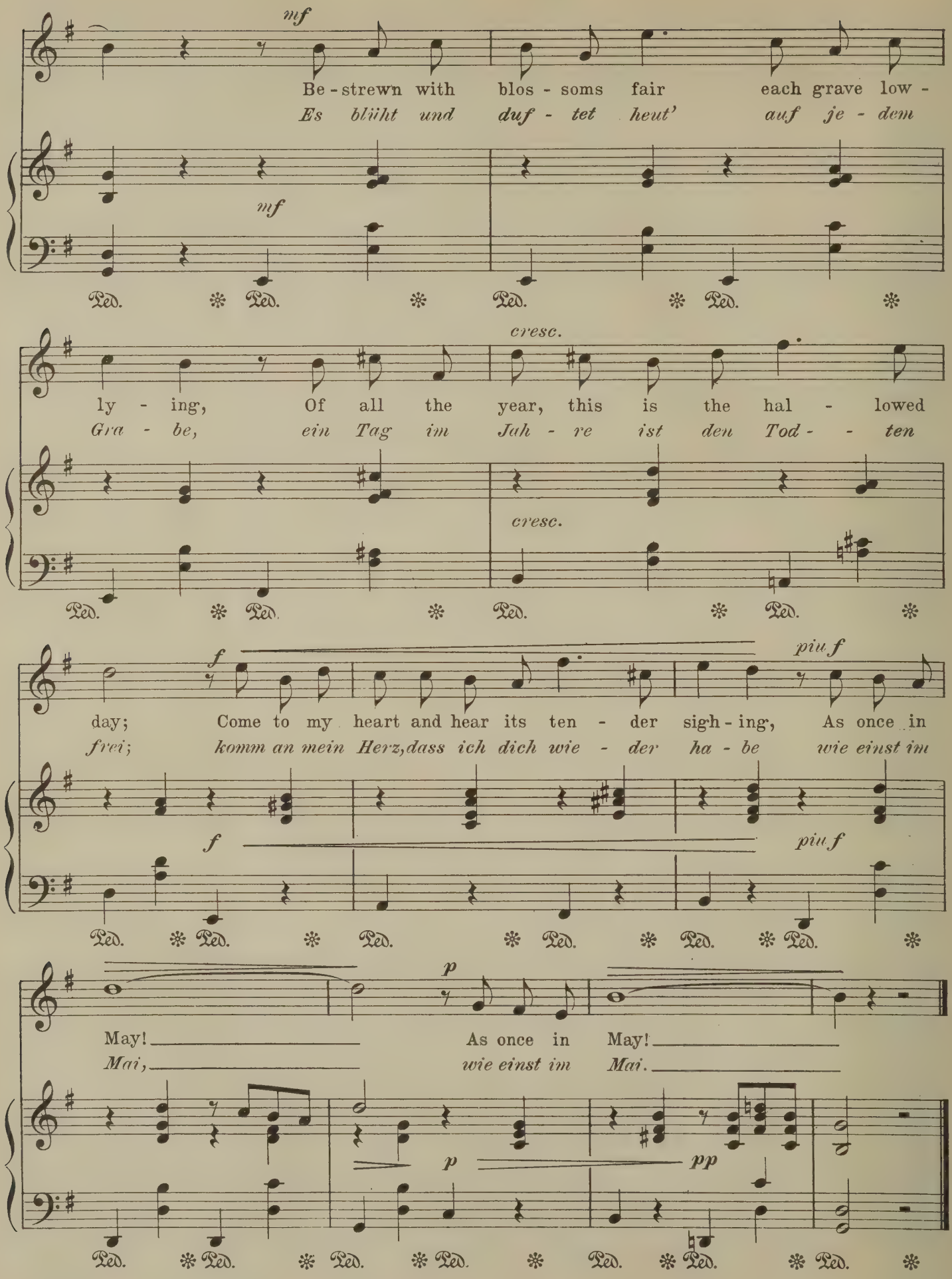

più p
p
As once in May! Give me the
wie einst im Mai. Gib mir die
più p
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
hand there was such joy in fold-ing, In gen-tle clasp, as once I did that
Hand, dass ich sie heim-lich drü-cke, und wenn man's sieht, mir ist es ei-ner-
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
più f
p
day! Give me the glance 'twas rapt-ure sweet be-hold-ing As once in
lei, Gib mir nur ei-nen dei-ner sü-ssen Bli-cke, wie einst im
più f
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
più p
May! As once in May!
Mai, wie einst im Mai.
più p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

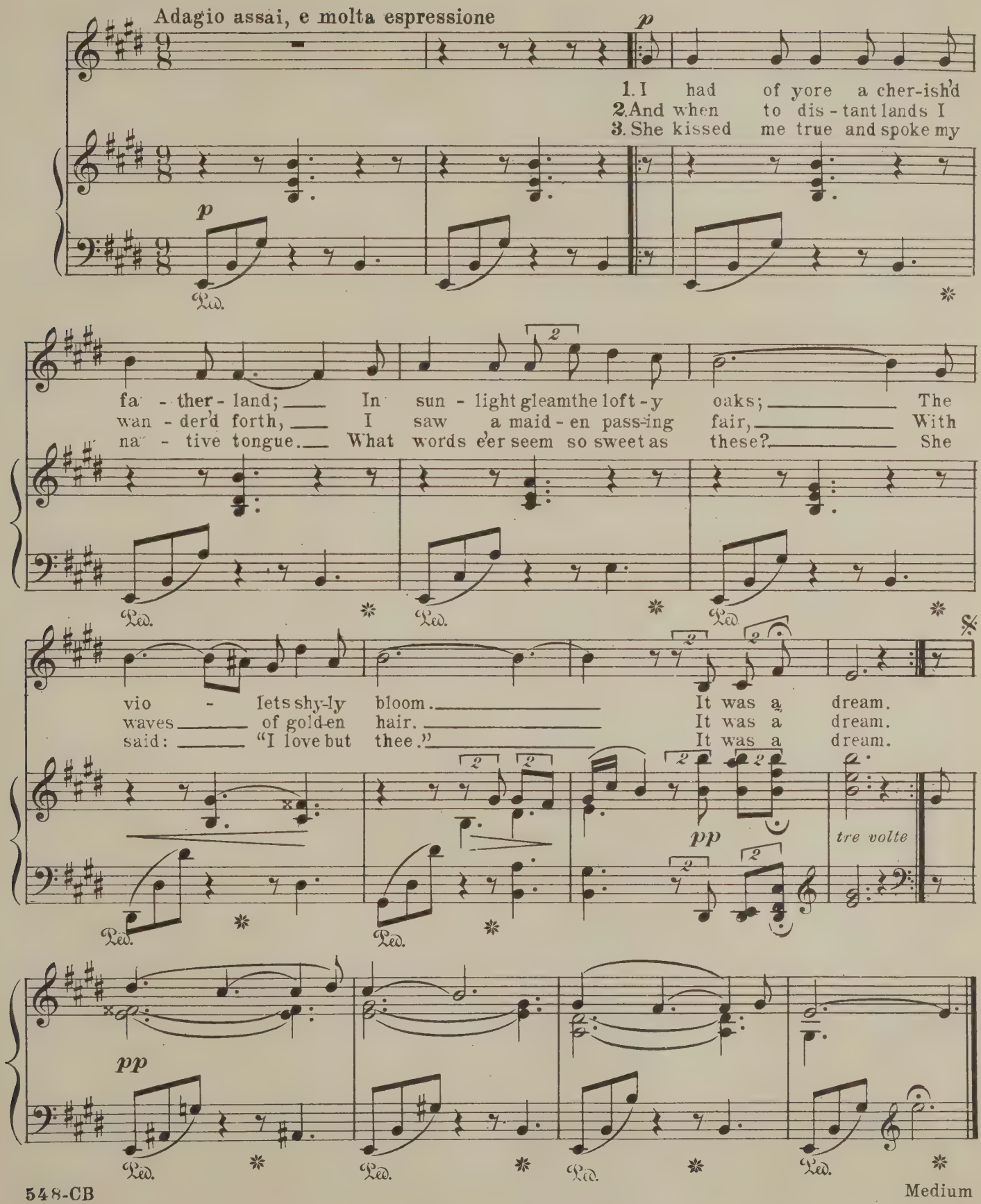

mf
Be - strewn with blos - soms fair each grave low -
Es blüht und duf - tet heut' auf je - dem
mf
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
cresc.
ly - ing, Of all the year, this is the hal - lowed
Gra - be, ein Tag im Jah - re ist den Tod - - ten
cresc.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
f
piu f
day; Come to my heart and hear its ten - der sigh - ing, As once in
frei; komm an mein Herz, dass ich dich wie - der ha - be wie einst im
f
piu f
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
p
May! As once in May!
Mai, wie einst im Mai.
p
pp
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

IT WAS A DREAM

ES WAR EIN TRAUM

HEINRICH HEINE
English version by
C. H. Genung

EDUARD LASSEN


Adagio assai, e molta espressione
p
1. I had of yore a cher-ish'd
2. And when to dis-tant lands I
3. She kissed me true and spoke my
fa-ther-land; In sun-light gleam the loft-y oaks; The
wan-der'd forth, I saw a maid-en pass-ing fair, With
na-tive tongue. What words e'er seem so sweet as these? She
vio-lets shy-ly bloom. It was a dream.
waves of gold-en hair. It was a dream.
said: "I love but thee." It was a dream.
pp
tre volte
Ped.

548-CB

Medium

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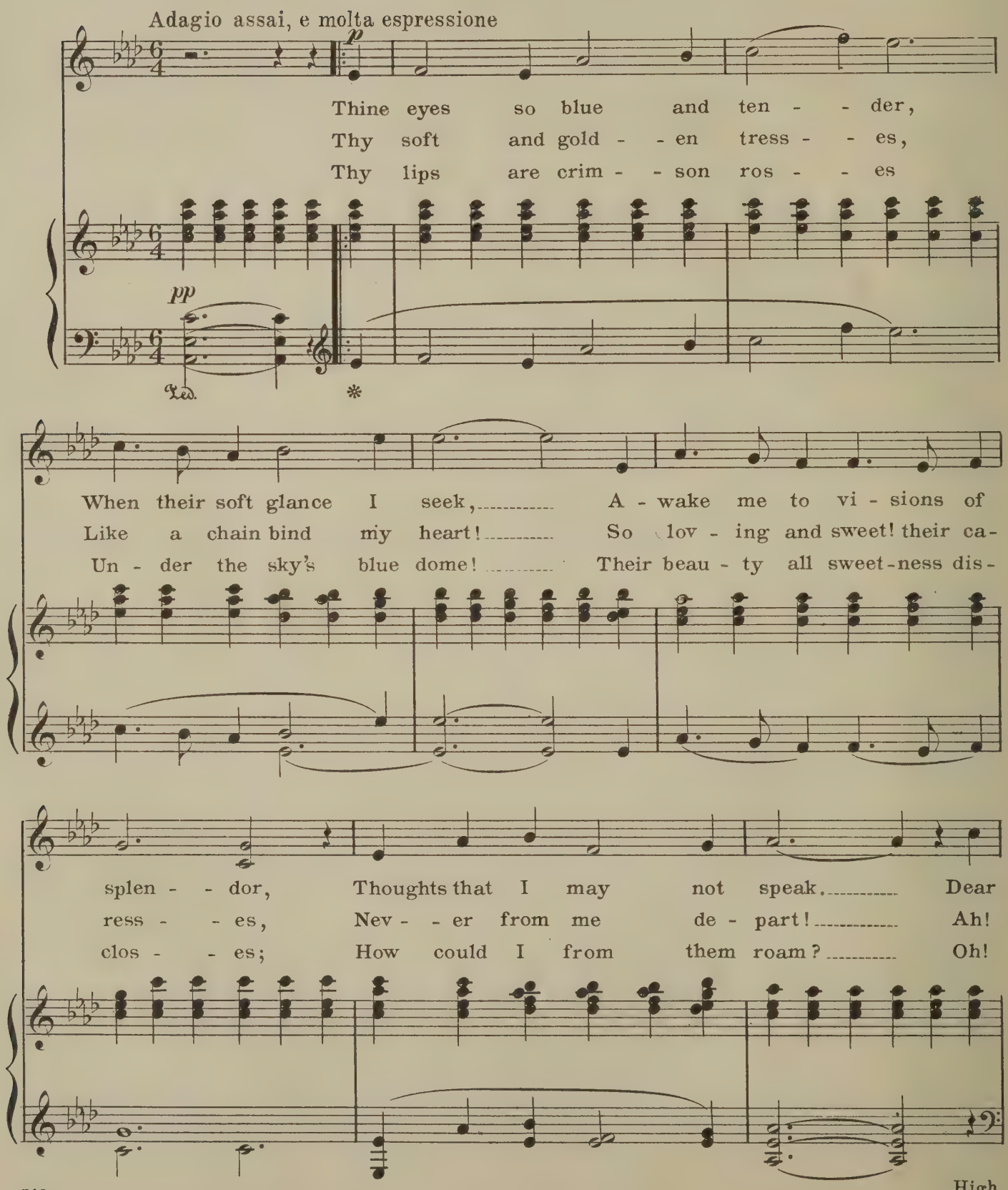
THINE EYES SO BLUE AND TENDER

MIT DEINEN BLAUEN AUGEN

English version by
George Cooper

EDUARD LASSEN


Adagio assai, e molta espressione
p
Thine eyes so blue and ten - - der,
Thy soft and gold - - en tress - - es,
Thy lips are crim - - son ros - - es
pp
Ped.
*
When their soft glance I seek, A - wake me to vi - sions of
Like a chain bind my heart! So lov - ing and sweet! their ca-
Un - der the sky's blue dome! Their beau - ty all sweet-ness dis-
splen - - dor, Thoughts that I may not speak. Dear
ress - - es, Nev - - er from me de - part! Ah!
clos - - es; How could I from them roam? Oh!

High

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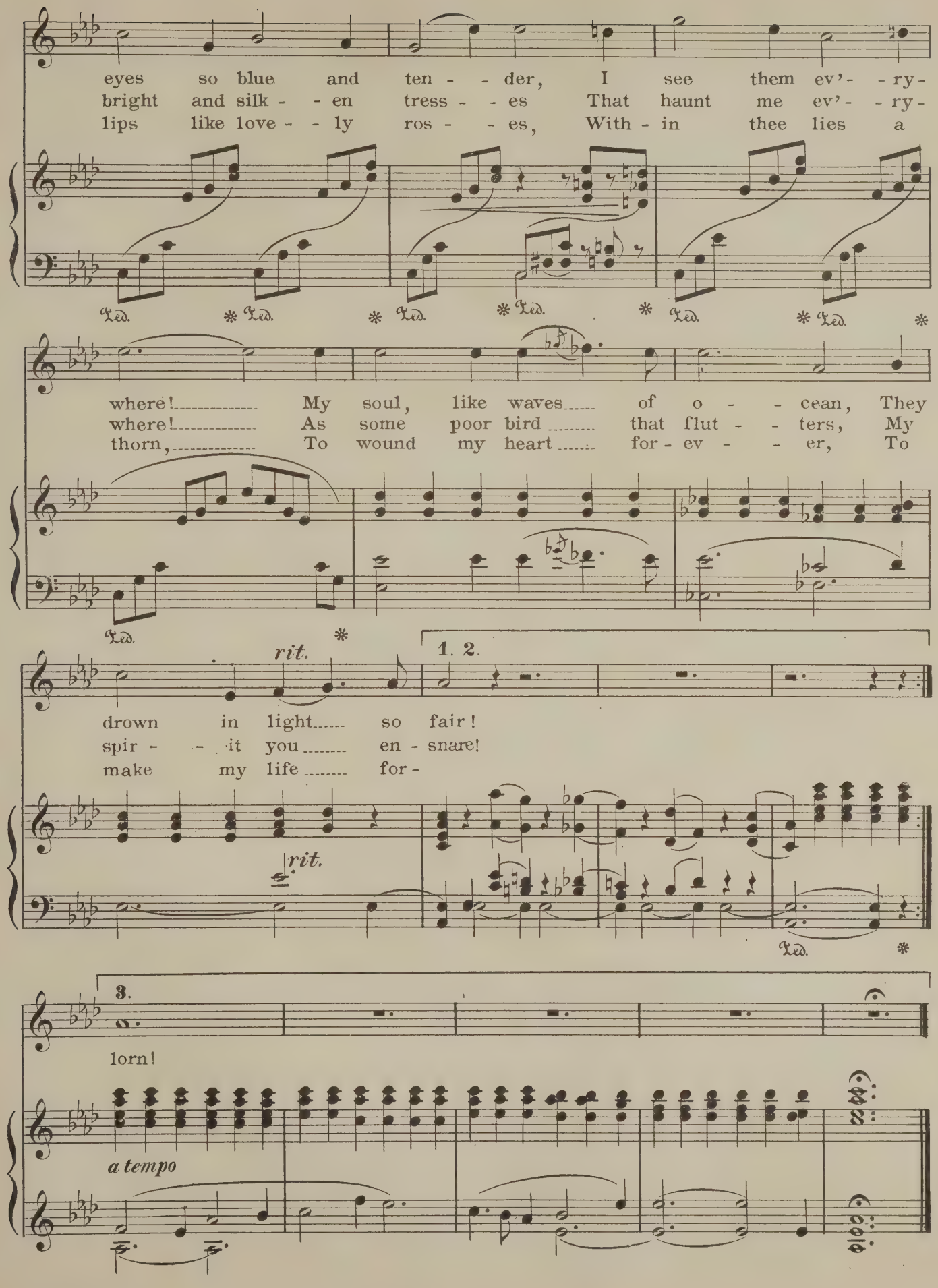
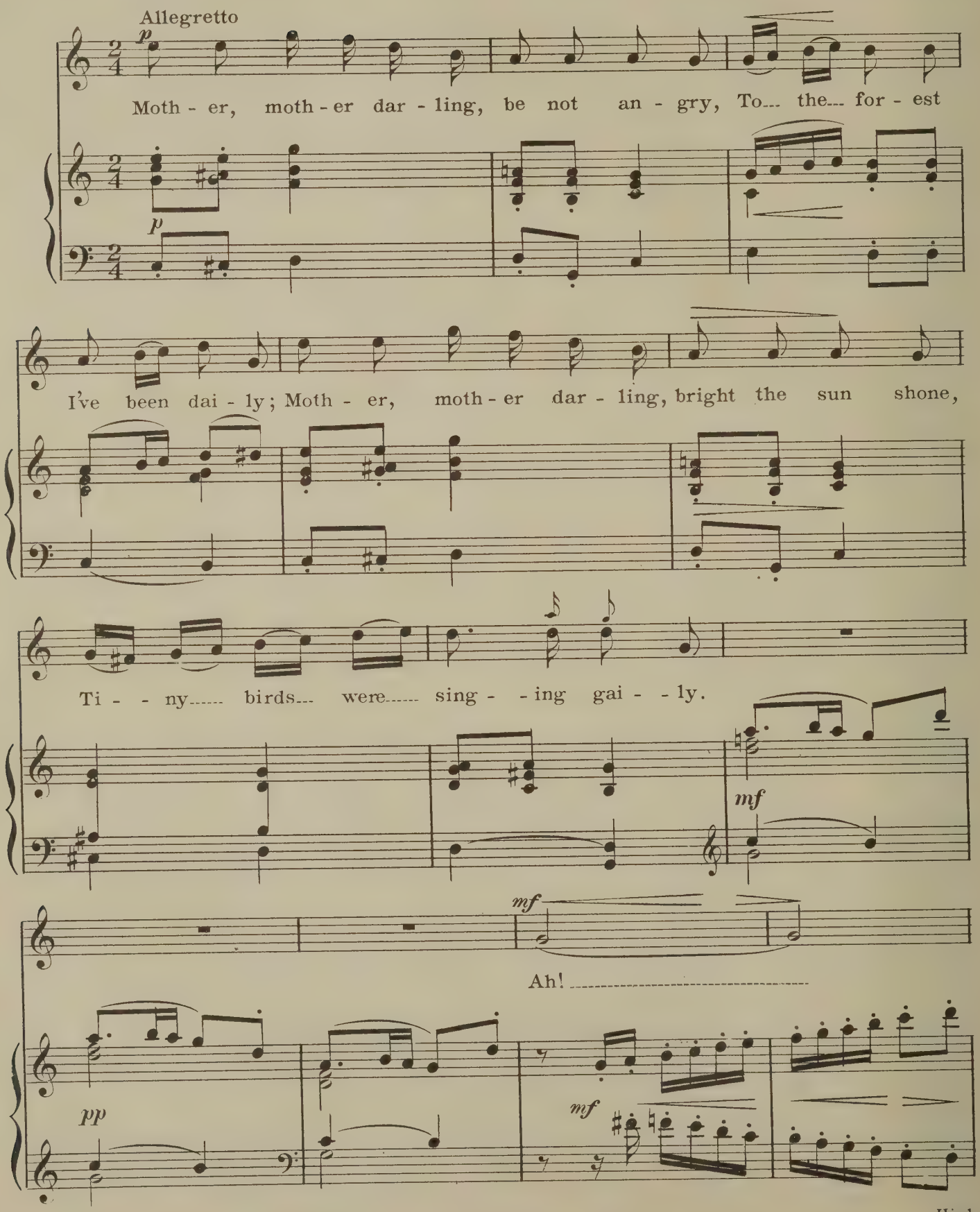

eyes so blue and ten - - der, I see them ev'- - ry-
bright and silk - - en tress - - es That haunt me ev'- - ry-
lips like love - - ly ros - - es, With - in thee lies a
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
where! My soul, like waves of o - - cean, They
where! As some poor bird that flut - - ters, My
thorn, To wound my heart for - ev - - er, To
Ped. *
rit.
1. 2.
drown in light so fair!
spir - - it you en - snare!
make my life for -
rit.
Ped. *
3.
lorn!
a tempo

A MAIDEN'S SONG

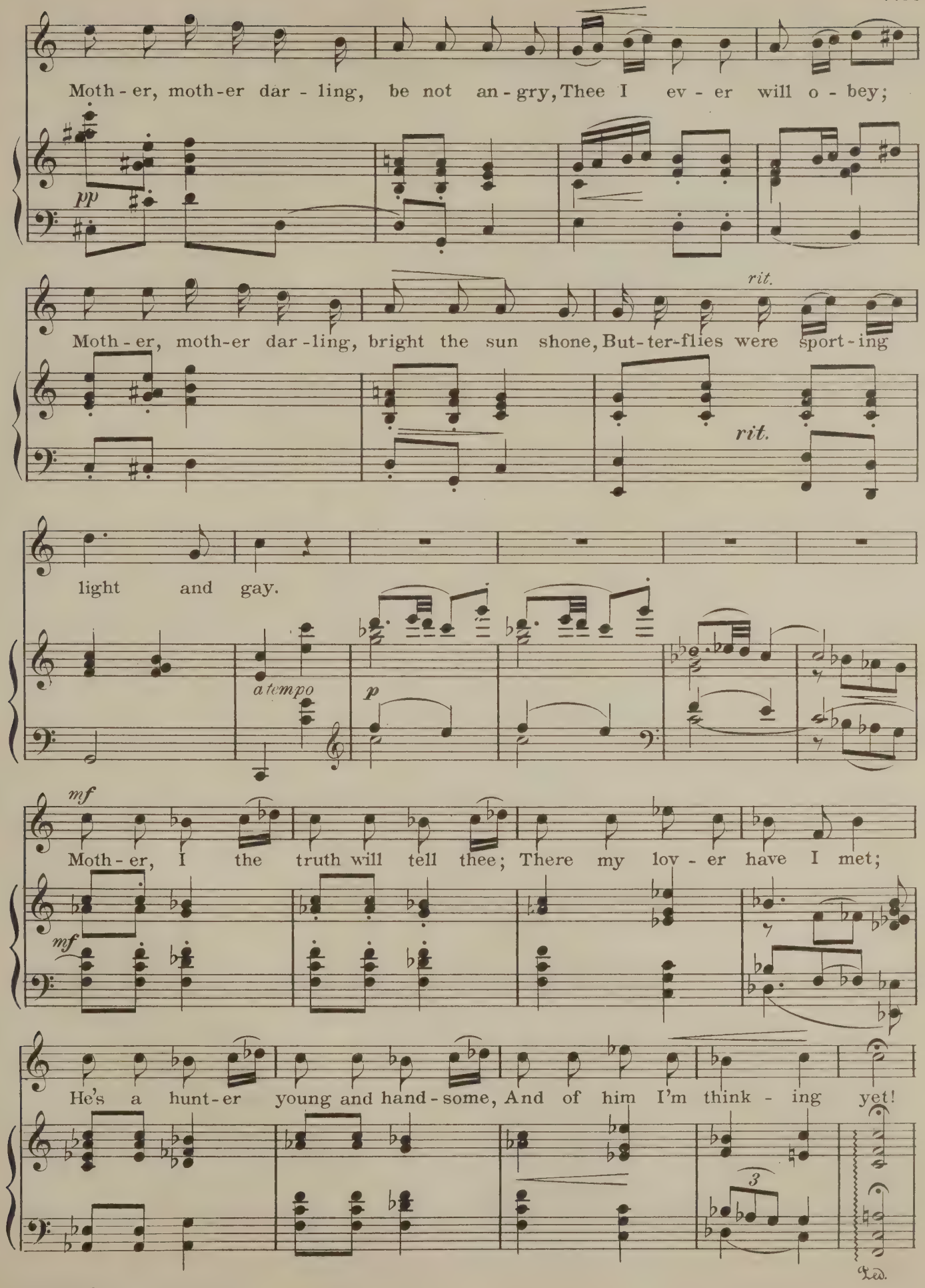
MÄDCHENLIED

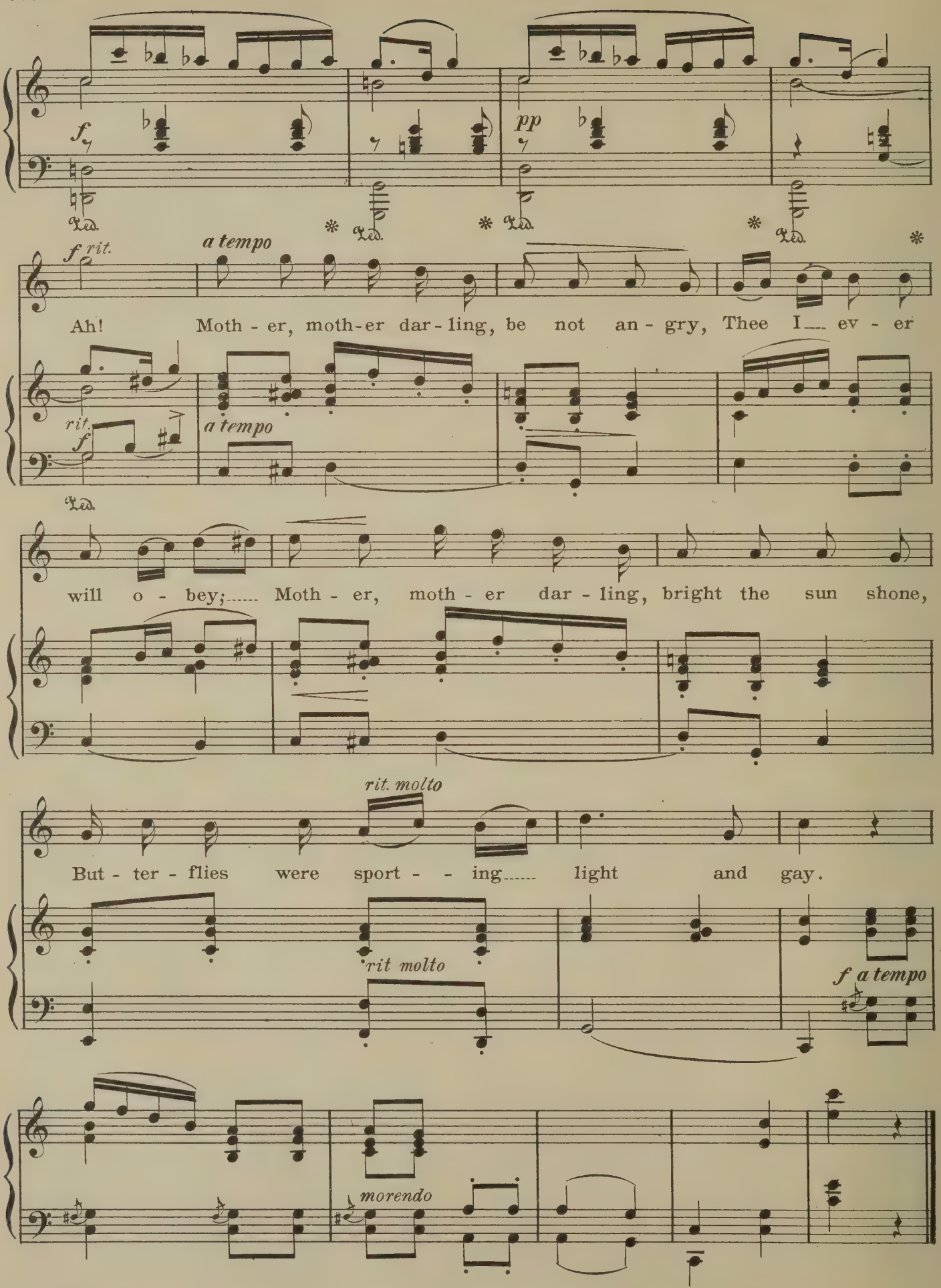
English version by
Mrs. L. T. Craigin

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND


Allegretto
p
Moth - er, moth - er dar - ling, be not an - gry, To... the... for - est
p
I've been dai - ly; Moth - er, moth - er dar - ling, bright the sun shone,
Ti - - ny..... birds... were..... sing - - ing gai - - ly.
mf
mf
Ah!
pp
mf

High


Moth - er, moth-er dar - ling, be not an - gry, Thee I ev - er will o - bey;
pp
Moth - er, moth-er dar - ling, bright the sun shone, But - ter-flies were sport - ing
rit.
rit.
light and gay.
a tempo
p
mf
Moth - er, I the truth will tell thee; There my lov - er have I met;
mf
He's a hunt - er young and hand - some, And of him I'm think - ing yet!
3
Ped.


f
pp
Ped.
f rit.
a tempo
Ah! Moth - er, moth-er dar - ling, be not an - gry, Thee I ev - er
rit.
f
a tempo
will o - bey; Moth - er, moth - er dar - ling, bright the sun shone,
rit. molto
But - ter - flies were sport - - ing light and gay.
rit molto
f a tempo
morendo

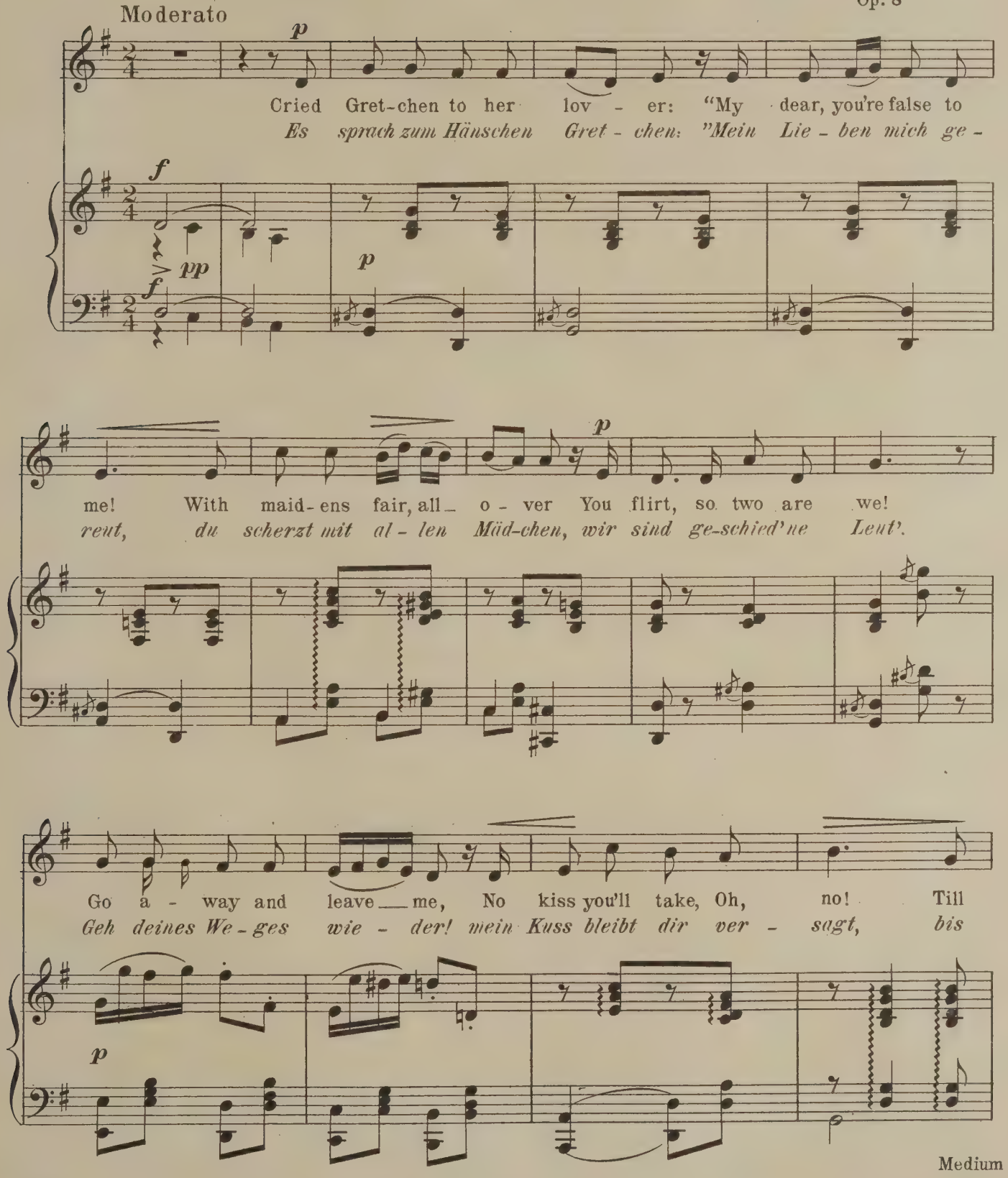
MUSING

THE VOW

DER SCHWUR

English version by
George Cooper

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND
Op. 8


Moderato
p
Cried Gret-chen to her lov - er: "My dear, you're false to
Es sprach zum Hänschen Gret - chen: "Mein Lie - ben mich ge -
f
pp
p
f
me! With maid-ens fair, all - o - ver You flirt, so two are we!
reut, du scherzt mit al - len Mäd-chen, wir sind ge-schied'ne Leut'.
p
Go a - way and leave me, No kiss you'll take, Oh, no! Till
Geh deines We - ges wie - der! mein Kuss bleibt dir ver - sagt, bis
p

Medium

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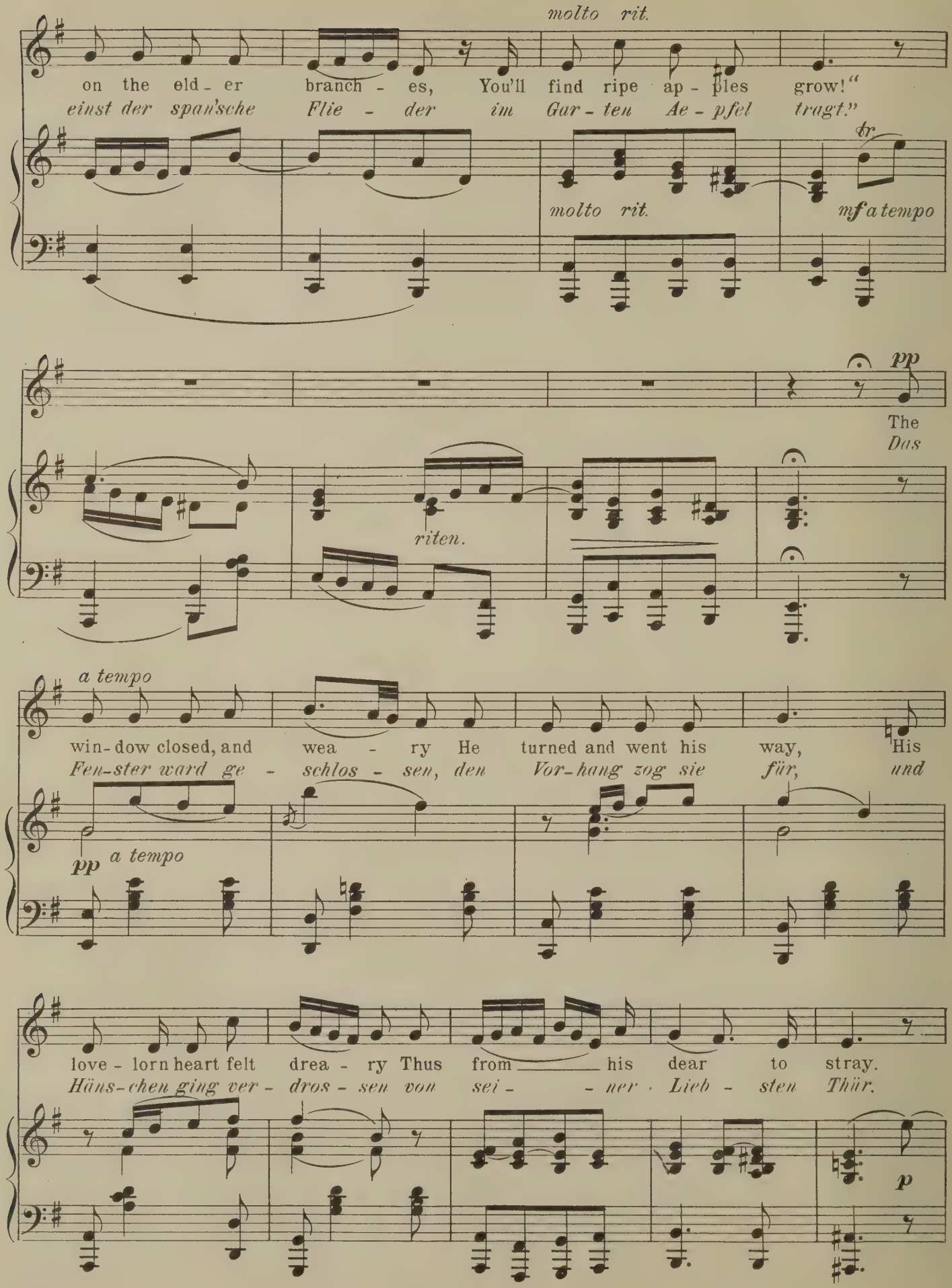
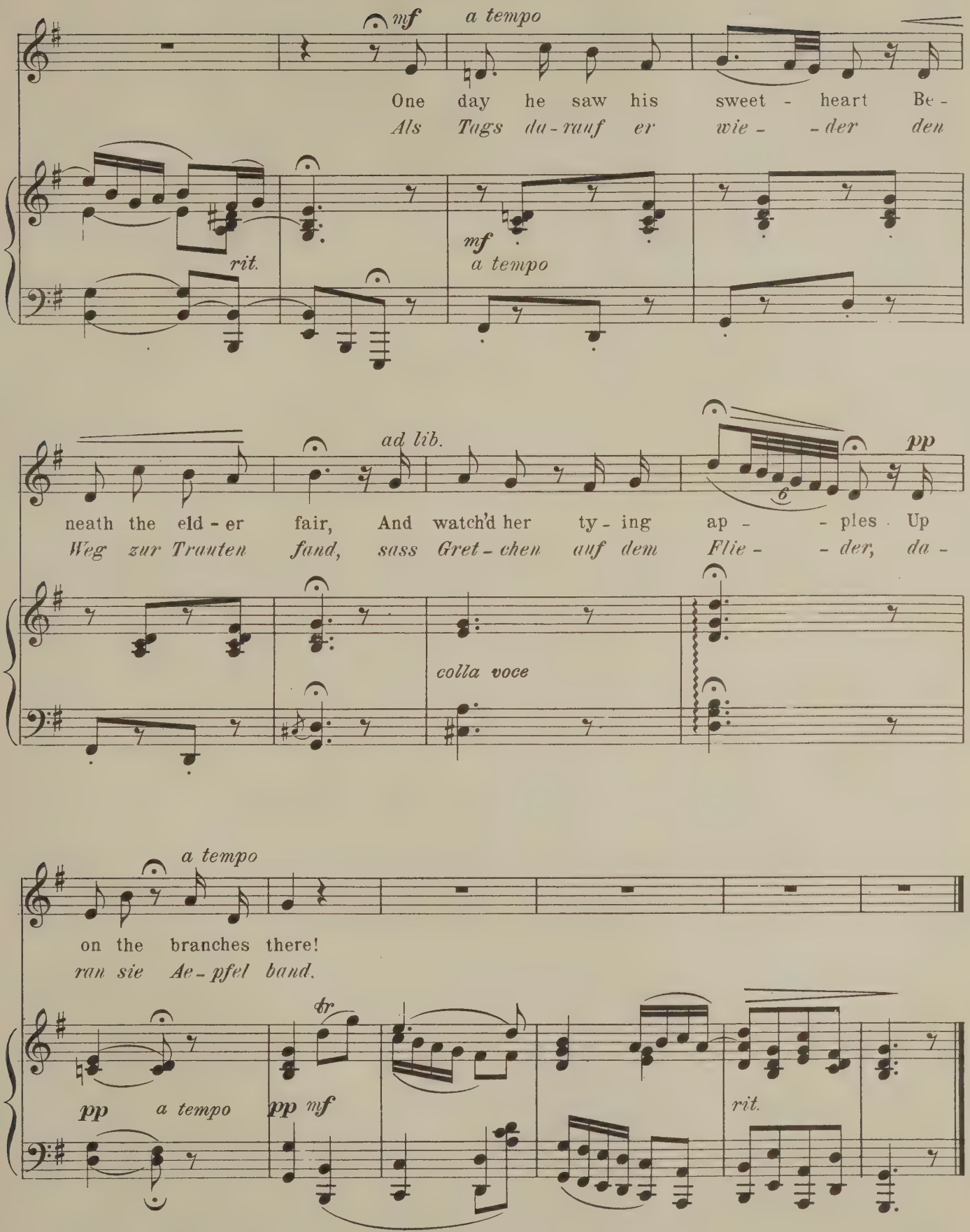
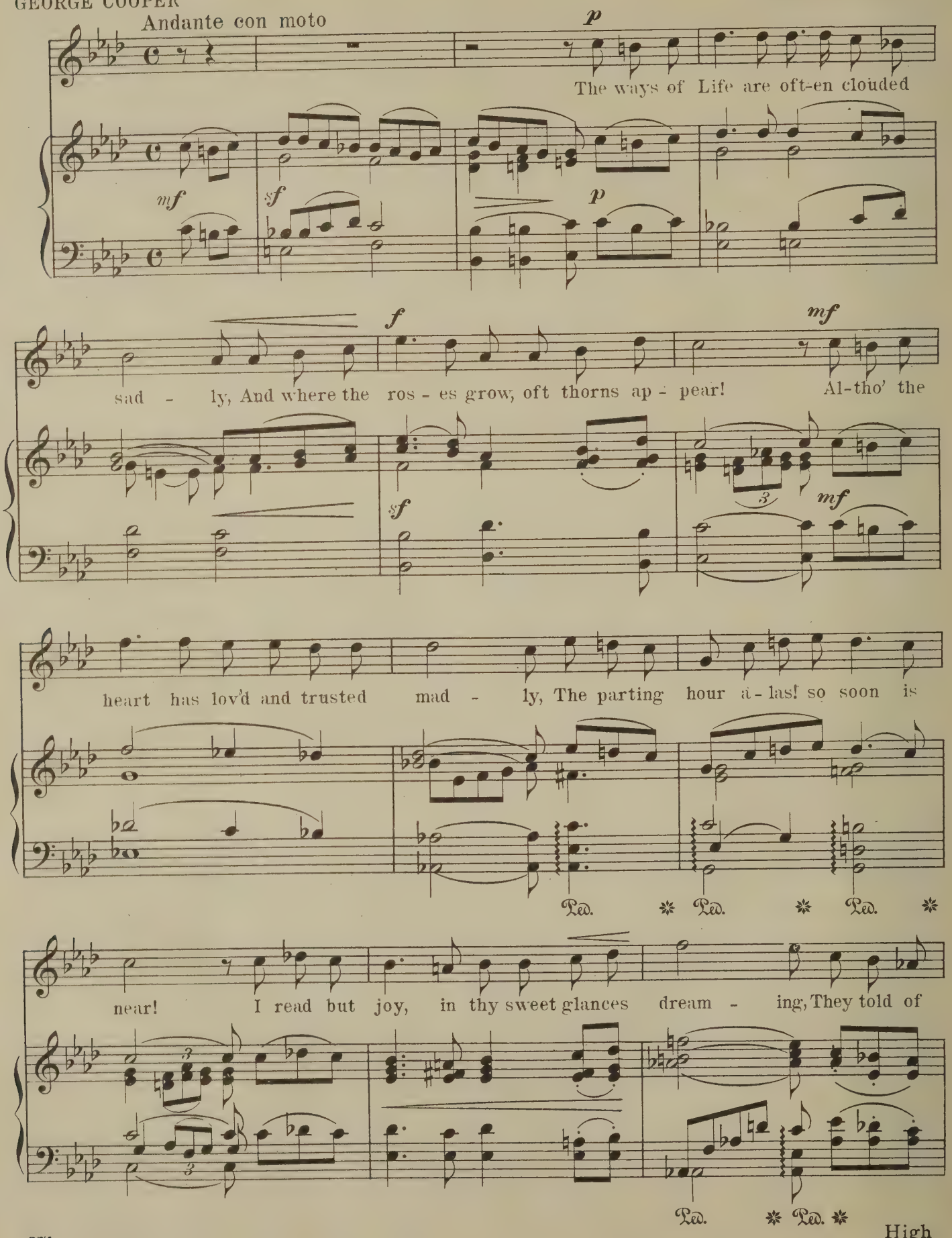

molto rit.
on the eld - er branch - es, You'll find ripe ap - ples grow!"
einst der span'sche Flie - der im Gar - ten Ae - pfel tragt."
molto rit.
tr
mf a tempo
pp
The
Das
riten.
a tempo
win - dow closed, and wea - ry He turned and went his way, His
Fen-ster ward ge - schlos - sen, den Vor-hang zog sie für, und
pp a tempo
love - lorn heart felt drea - ry Thus from his dear to stray.
Häns-chen ging ver - dros - sen von sei - ner Lieb - sten Thür.
p

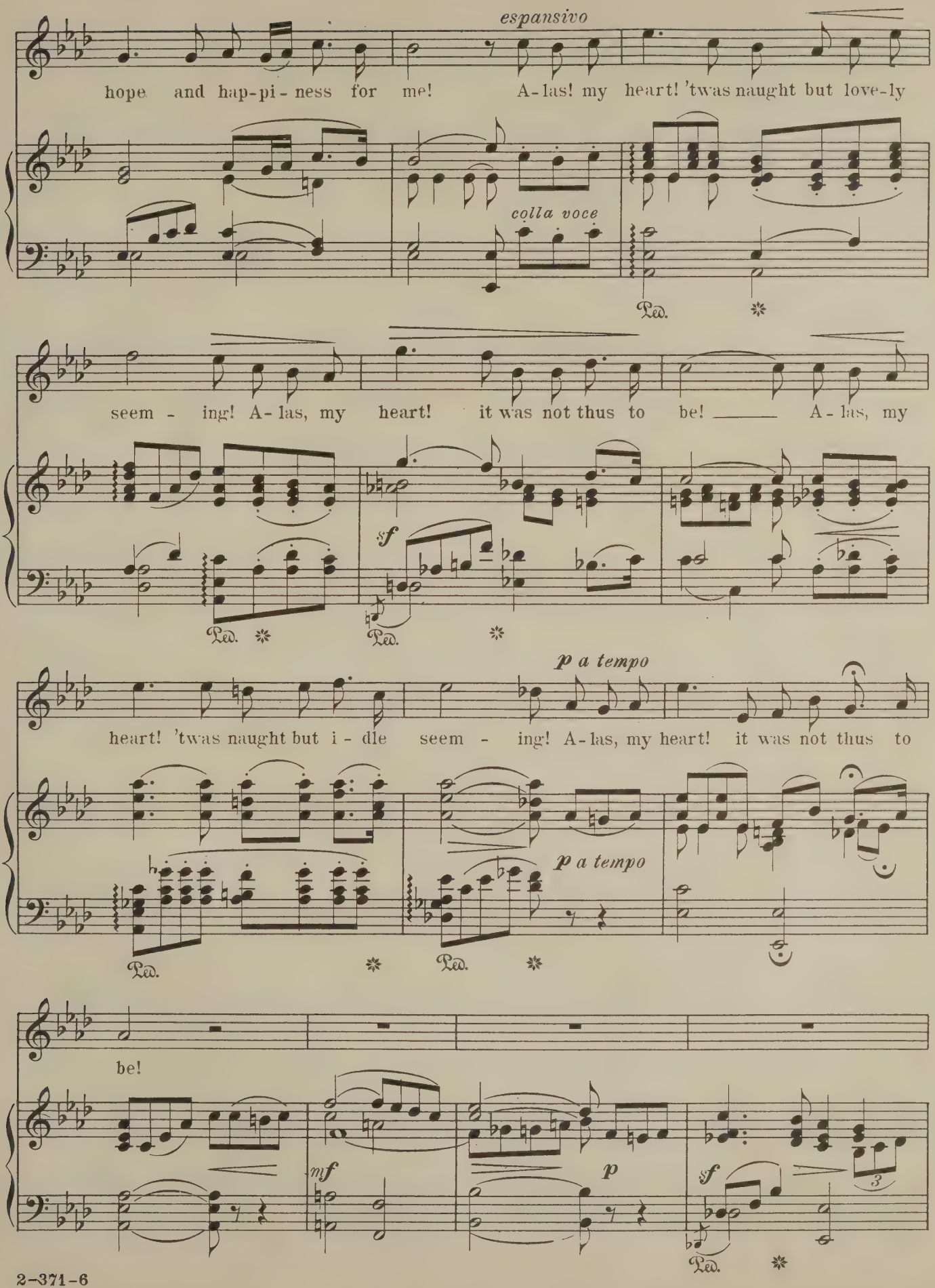

mf
a tempo
One day he saw his sweet - heart Be -
Als Tags da - rauf er wie - - der den
rit.
mf
a tempo
ad lib.
pp
neath the eld - er fair, And watch'd her ty - ing ap - - ples Up
Weg zur Trauten fand, sass Gret - chen auf dem Flie - - der, da -
6
colla voce
a tempo
on the branches there!
ran sie Ae - pfel band.
tr
pp
a tempo
pp
mf
rit.

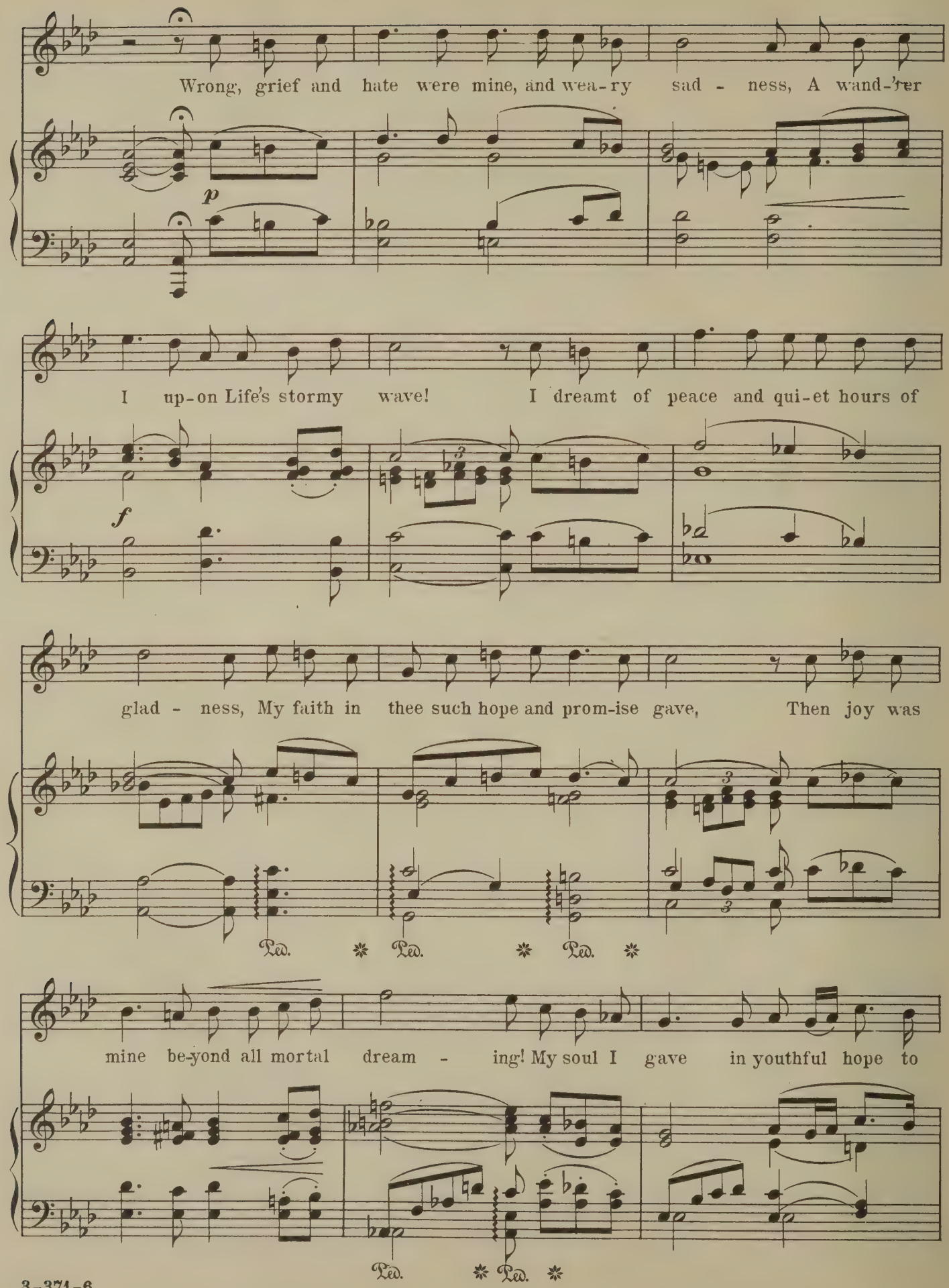
IT WAS NOT THUS TO BE!

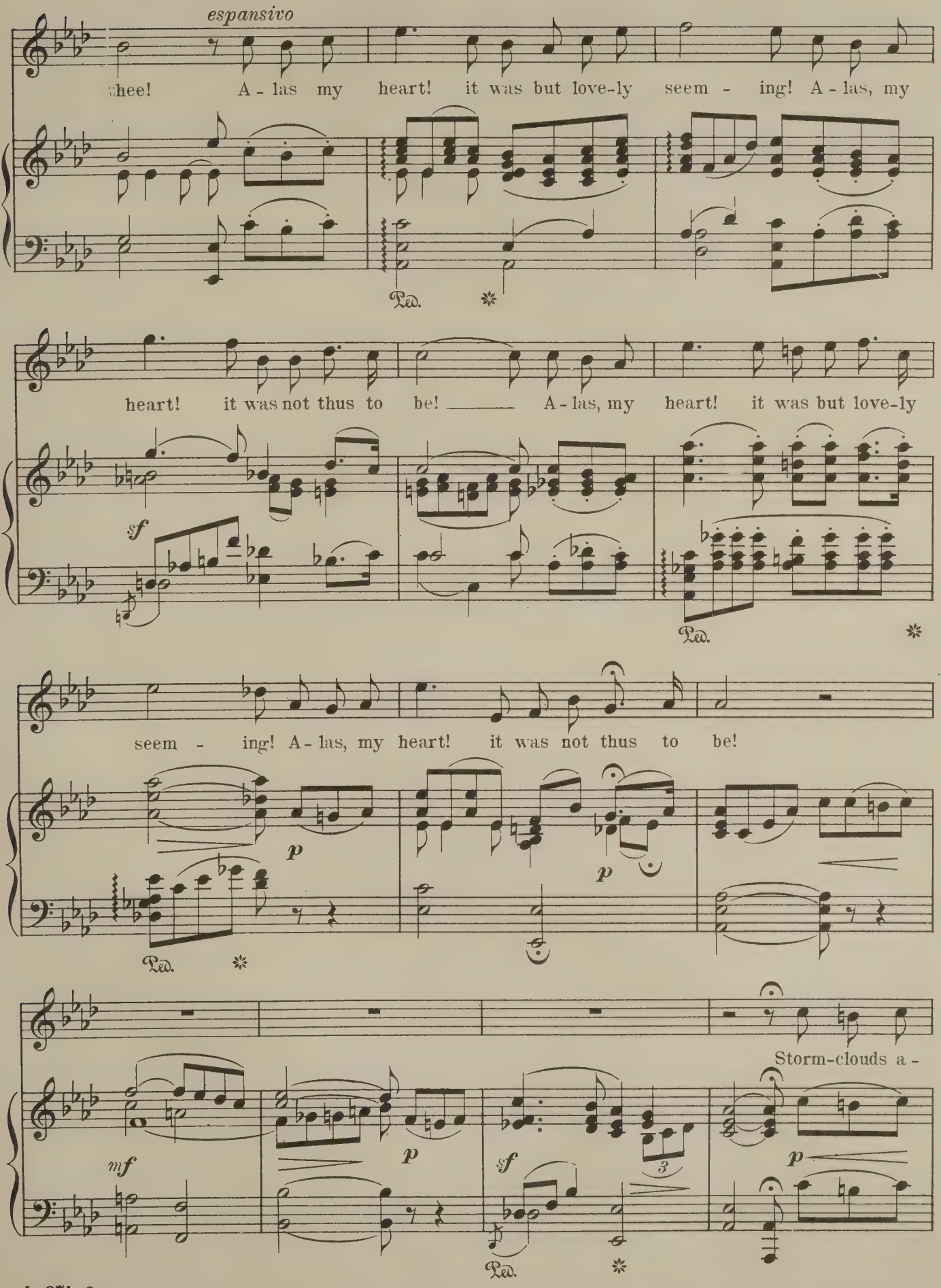
GEORGE COOPER

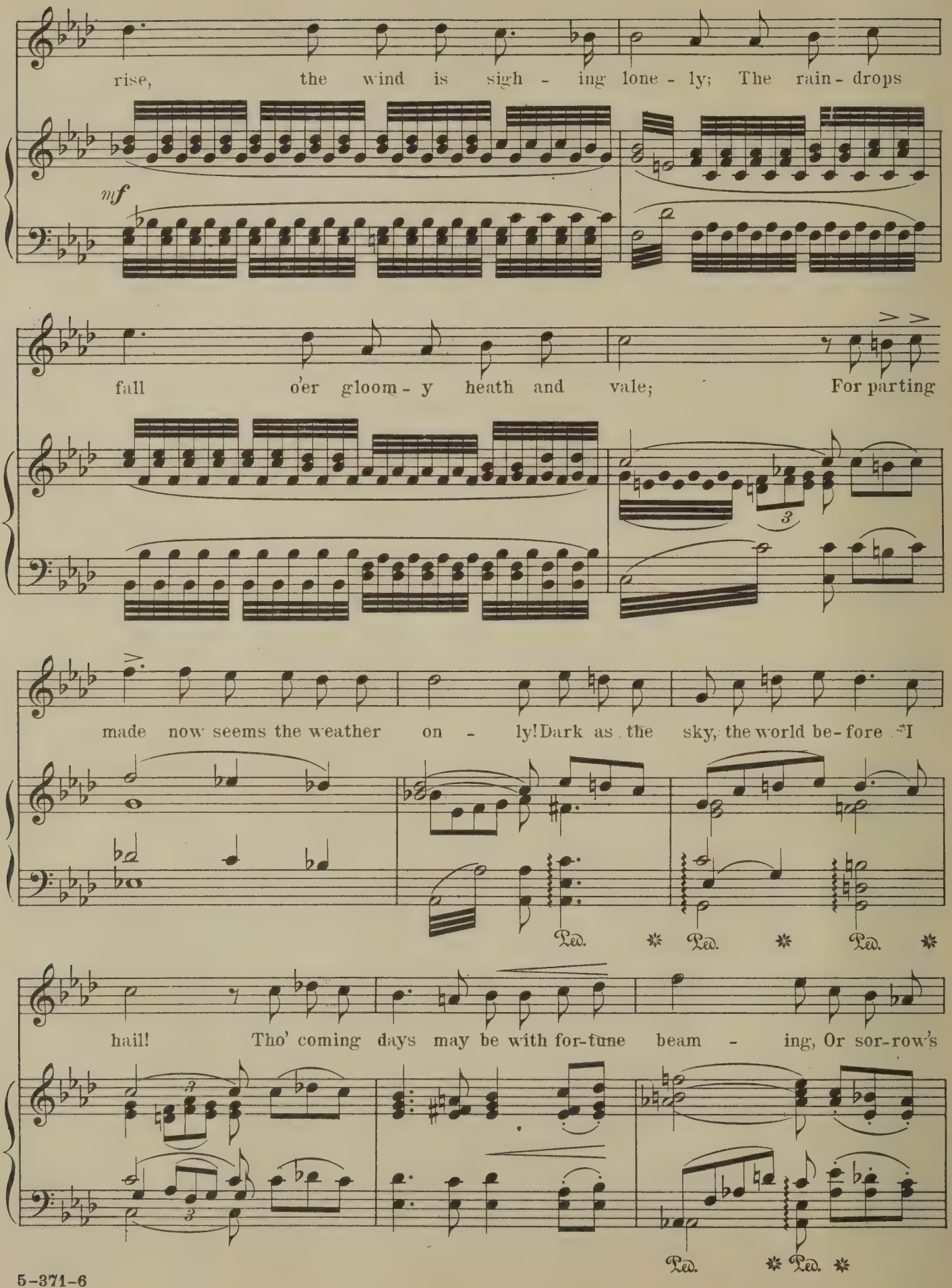
VICTOR E. NESSLER

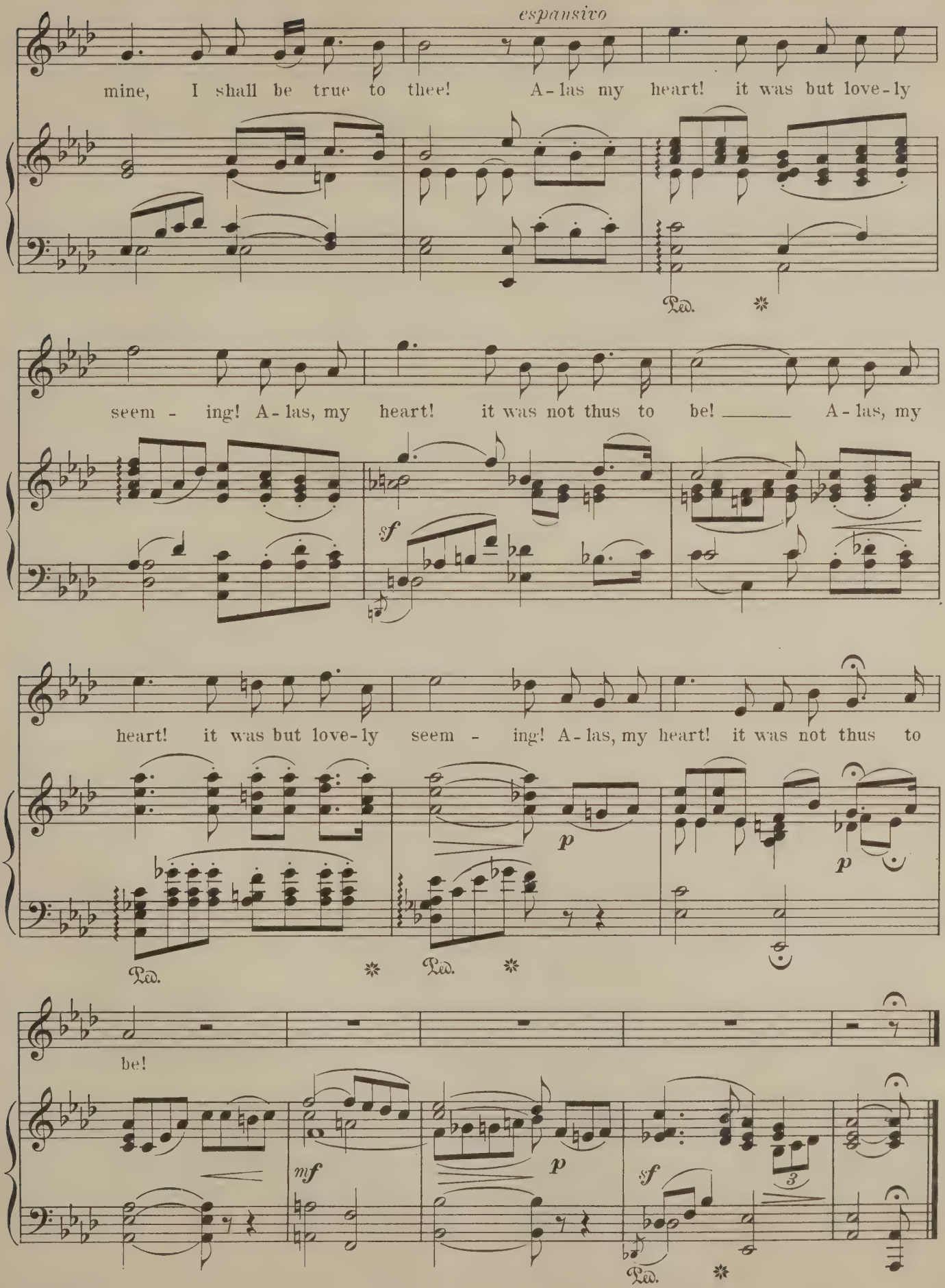

Andante con moto
p
The ways of Life are oft-en clouded
mf
sf
p
f
mf
sad - ly, And where the ros - es grow, oft thorns ap - pear! Al-tho' the
sf
3
mf
heart has lov'd and trusted mad - ly, The parting hour a - las! so soon is
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
near! I read but joy, in thy sweet glances dream - ing, They told of
3
3
Ped. * Ped. *

High

espansivo
hope and hap-pi-ness for me! A-las! my heart! 'twas naught but love-ly
colla voce
Ped.
seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to be! A-las, my
sf
Ped.
Ped.
p a tempo
heart! 'twas naught but i-dle seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to
p a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
be!
mf
p
sf
3
Ped.


Wrong, grief and hate were mine, and wea-ry sad - ness, A wand-'rer
p
I up-on Life's stormy wave! I dreamt of peace and qui-et hours of
f
glad - ness, My faith in thee such hope and prom-ise gave, Then joy was
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mine be-yond all mortal dream - ing! My soul I gave in youthful hope to
Ped. * Ped. *


espansivo
thee! A - las my heart! it was but love-ly seem - ing! A - las, my
heart! it was not thus to be! A - las, my heart! it was but love-ly
seem - ing! A - las, my heart! it was not thus to be!
Storm-clouds a -
Ped.
sf
p
mf
3


rise, the wind is sigh - ing lone - ly; The rain - drops
mf
fall o'er gloom - y heath and vale; For parting
made now seems the weather on - ly! Dark as the sky, the world be - fore I
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
hail! Tho' coming days may be with for - tune beam - ing, Or sor - row's
Ped. * Ped. *

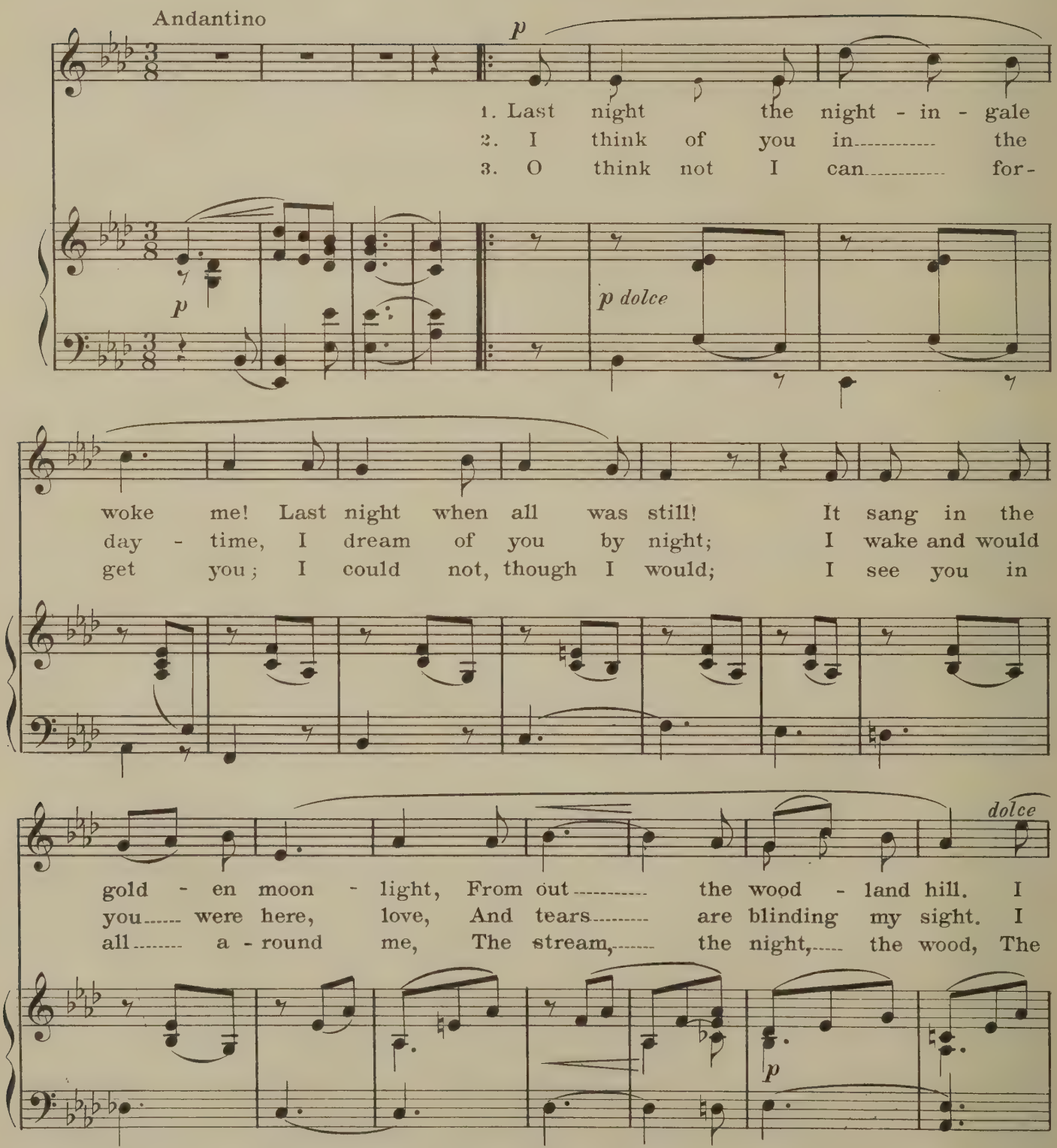

espansivo
mine, I shall be true to thee! A-las my heart! it was but love-ly
Ped.
seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to be! A-las, my
sf
heart! it was but love-ly seem - ing! A-las, my heart! it was not thus to
p
p
Ped.
Ped.
be!
mf
p
sf
3
Ped.

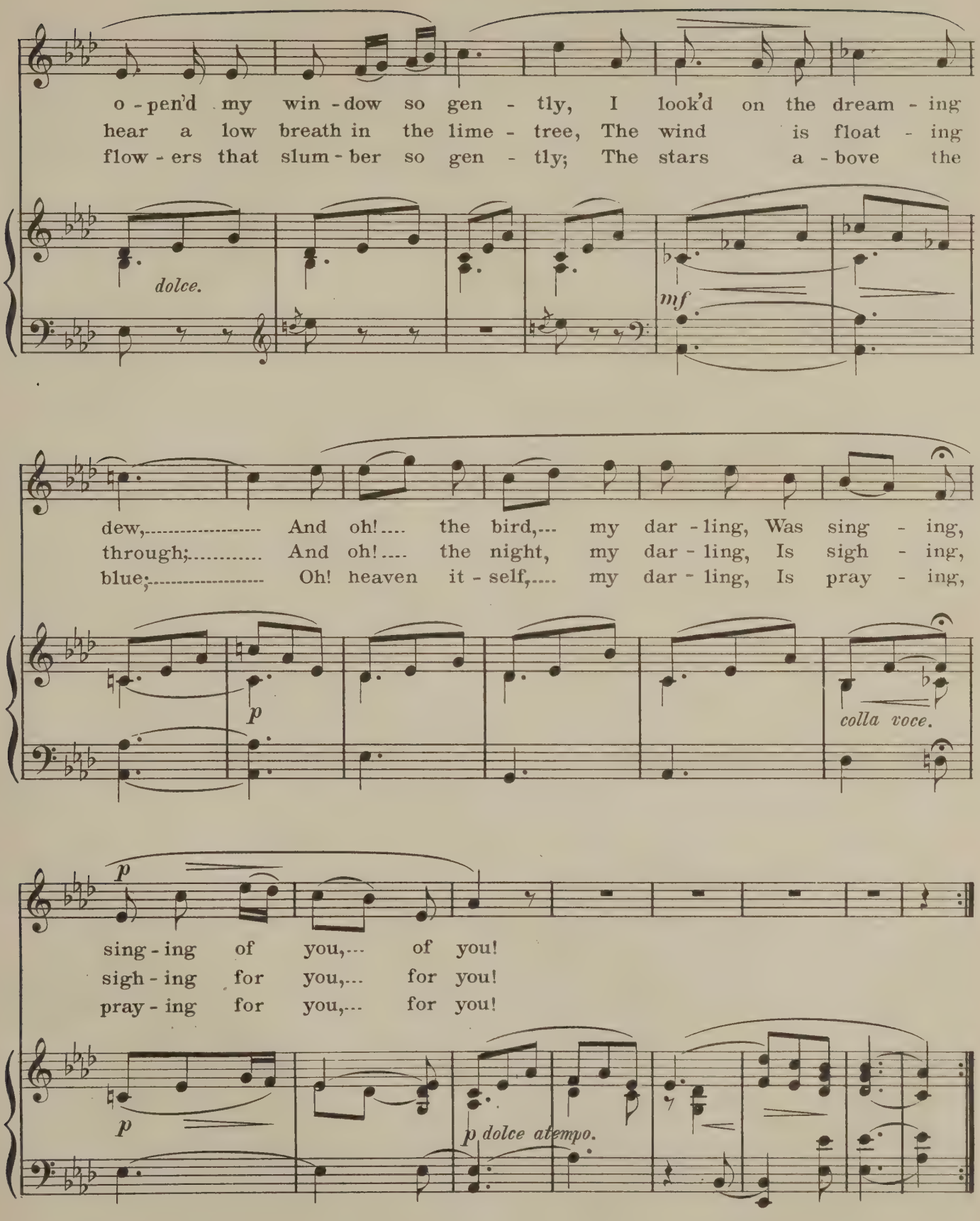
LAST NIGHT

SEHNSUCHT

English version by
Théophile Marzials

HALFDAN KJERULF


Andantino
p
1. Last night the night - in - gale
2. I think of you in the
3. O think not I can for -
p
p dolce
woke me! Last night when all was still! It sang in the
day - time, I dream of you by night; I wake and would
get you; I could not, though I would; I see you in
dolce
gold - en moon - light, From out the wood - land hill. I
you were here, love, And tears are blinding my sight. I
all a - round me, The stream, the night, the wood, The
p

High

o - pen'd my win - dow so gen - tly, I look'd on the dream - ing
hear a low breath in the lime - tree, The wind is float - ing
flow - ers that slum - ber so gen - tly; The stars a - bove the
dolce.
mf
dew,---------- And oh!.... the bird,... my dar - ling, Was sing - ing,
through;---------- And oh!.... the night, my dar - ling, Is sigh - ing,
blue;---------- Oh! heaven it - self,.... my dar - ling, Is pray - ing,
p
colla voce.
p
sing - ing of you,... of you!
sigh - ing for you,... for you!
pray - ing for you,... for you!
p
p dolce atempo.

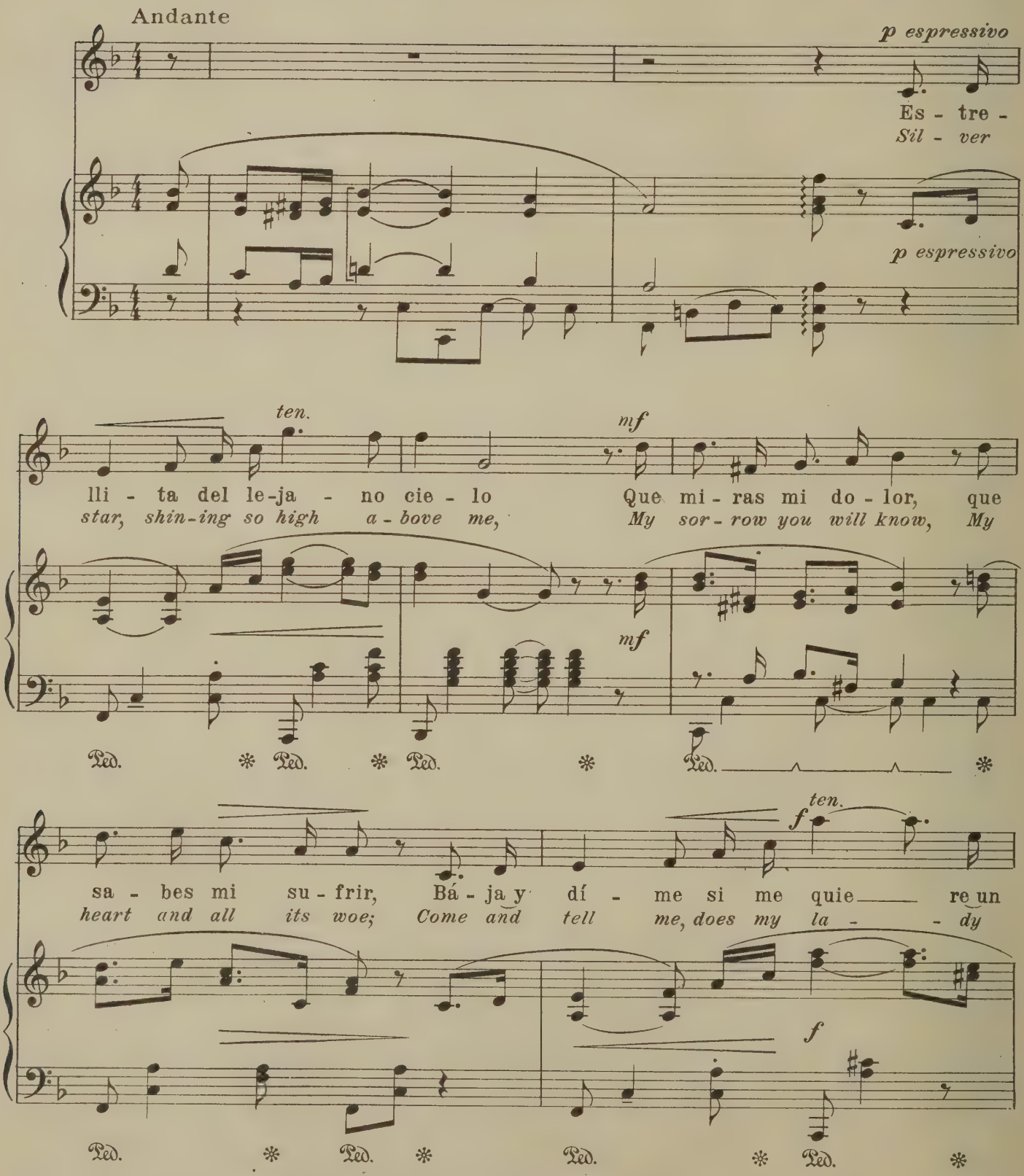
ESTRELLITA

SILVER STAR

(Cancion Mexicana)

English version by
Edith Tillotson

M. M. PONCE


Andante
p espressivo
Es - tre -
Sil - ver
p espressivo
ten.
mf
lli - ta del le-ja - no cie - lo
star, shin-ing so high a-bove me,
Que mi - ras mi do - lor, que
My sor - row you will know, My
mf
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
ten.
f
sa - bes mi su - frir, Bá - ja y dí - me si me quie re un
heart and all its woe; Come and tell me, does my la - dy
f
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

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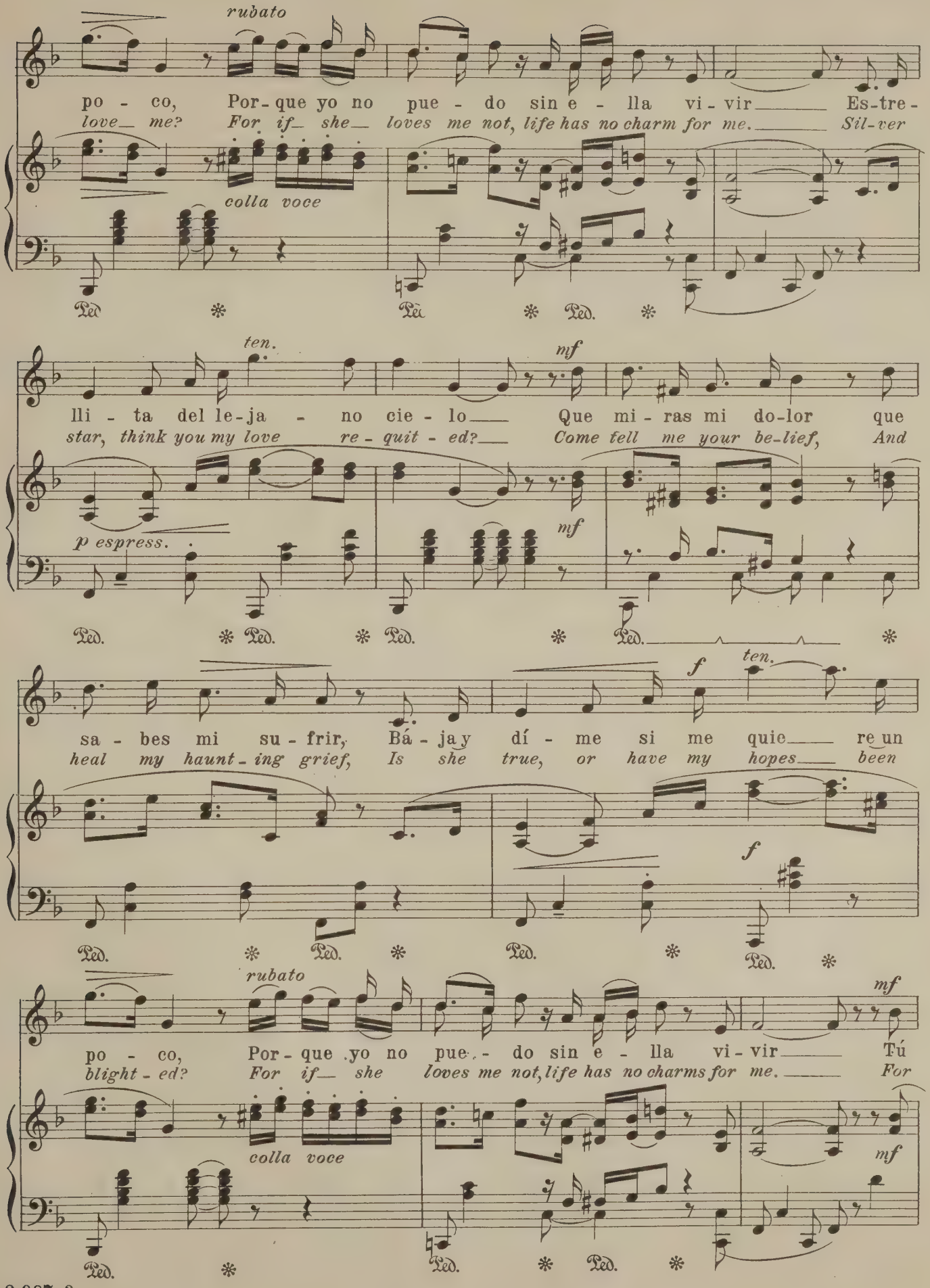
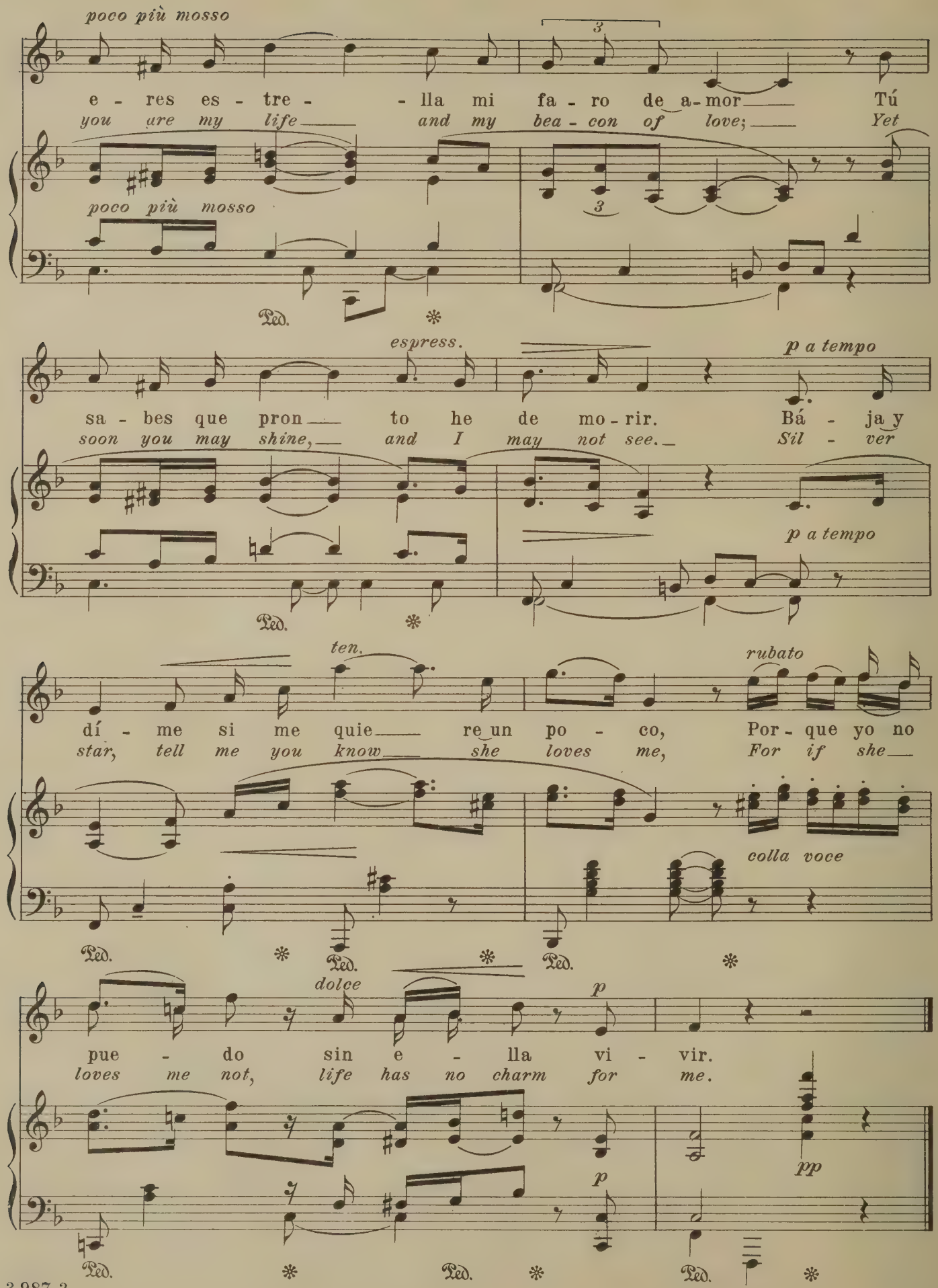
High


rubato
po - co, Por - que yo no pue - do sin e - lla vi - vir Es - tre -
love me? For if she loves me not, life has no charm for me. Sil - ver
colla voce
ten.
mf
lli - ta del le - ja - no cie - lo Que mi - ras mi do - lor que
star, think you my love re - quit - ed? Come tell me your be - lief, And
p espress.
mf
sa - bes mi su - frir, Bá - ja y dí - me si me quie re un
heal my haunt - ing grief, Is she true, or have my hopes been
f
ten.
f
rubato
po - co, Por - que yo no pue - do sin e - lla vi - vir Tú
blight - ed? For if she loves me not, life has no charms for me. For
colla voce
mf
mf


poco più mosso
e - res es - tre - - lla mi fa - ro de a-mor Tú
you are my life and my bea - con of love; Yet
poco più mosso
Ped.
espress.
p a tempo
sa - bes que pron to he de mo - rir. Bá - ja y
soon you may shine, and I may not see. Sil - ver
p a tempo
Ped.
ten.
rubato
dí - me si me quie re un po - co, Por - que yo no
star, tell me you know she loves me, For if she
colla voce
Ped.
dolce
p
pue - do sin e - lla vi - vir.
loves me not, life has no charm for me.
p
pp
Ped.

PARSIFAL AND THE FLOWER-MAIDENS.

("PARSIFAL," ACT II.)

AFTER FANTIN-LATOUR.

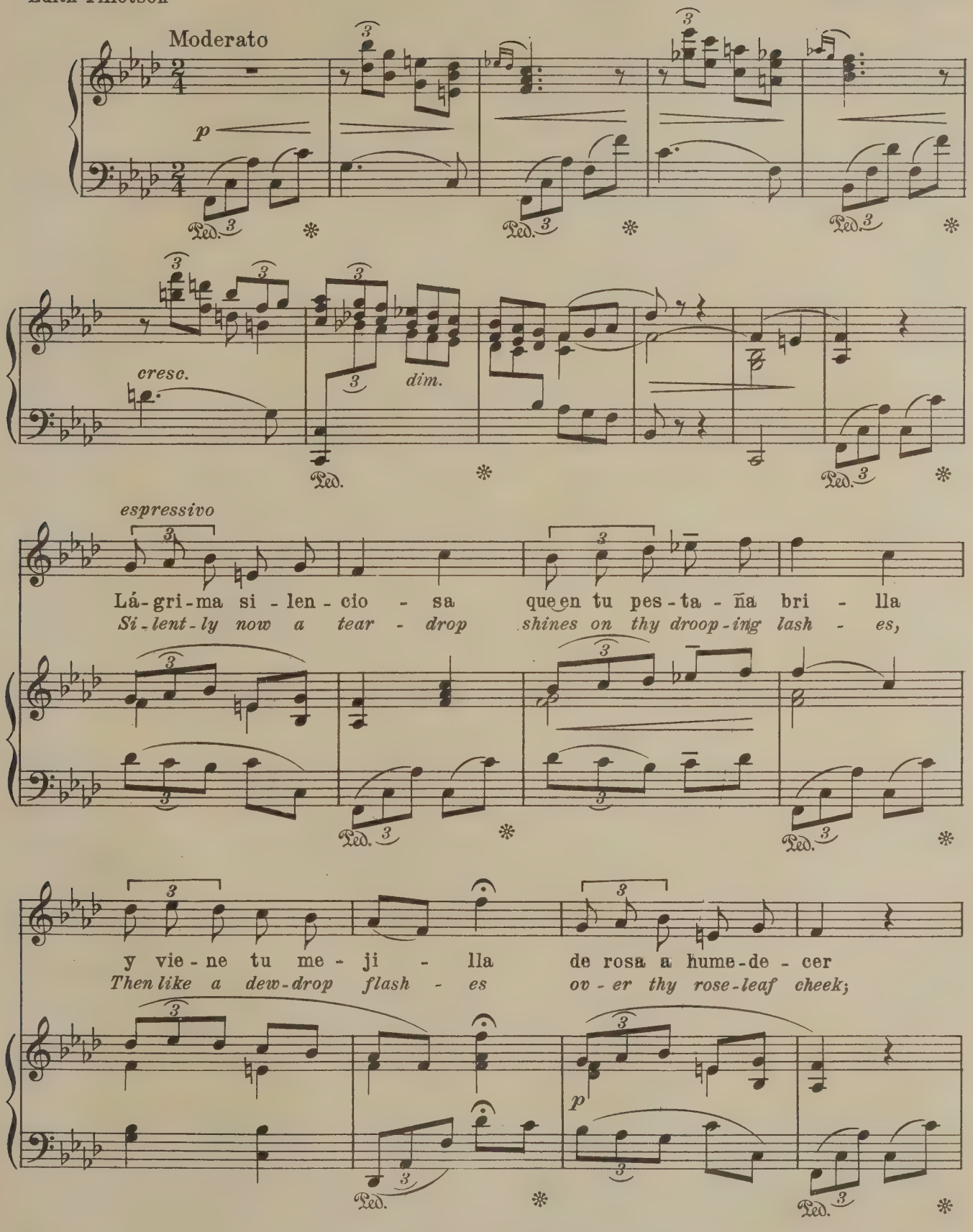
AMAR Y SUFRIR

LOVE AND SORROW

(Danza)

English version by
Edith Tillotson

LUIS G. JORDA



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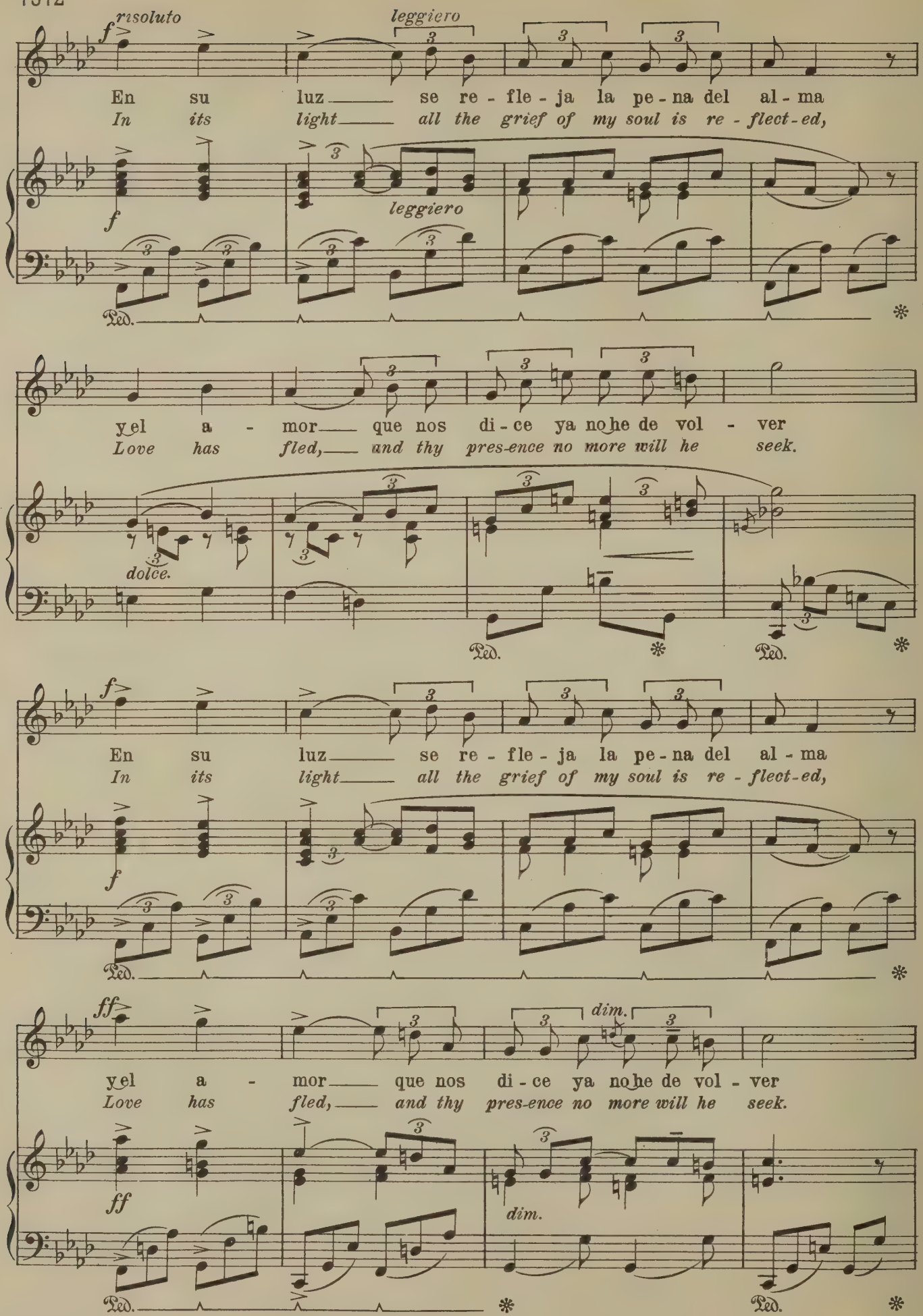
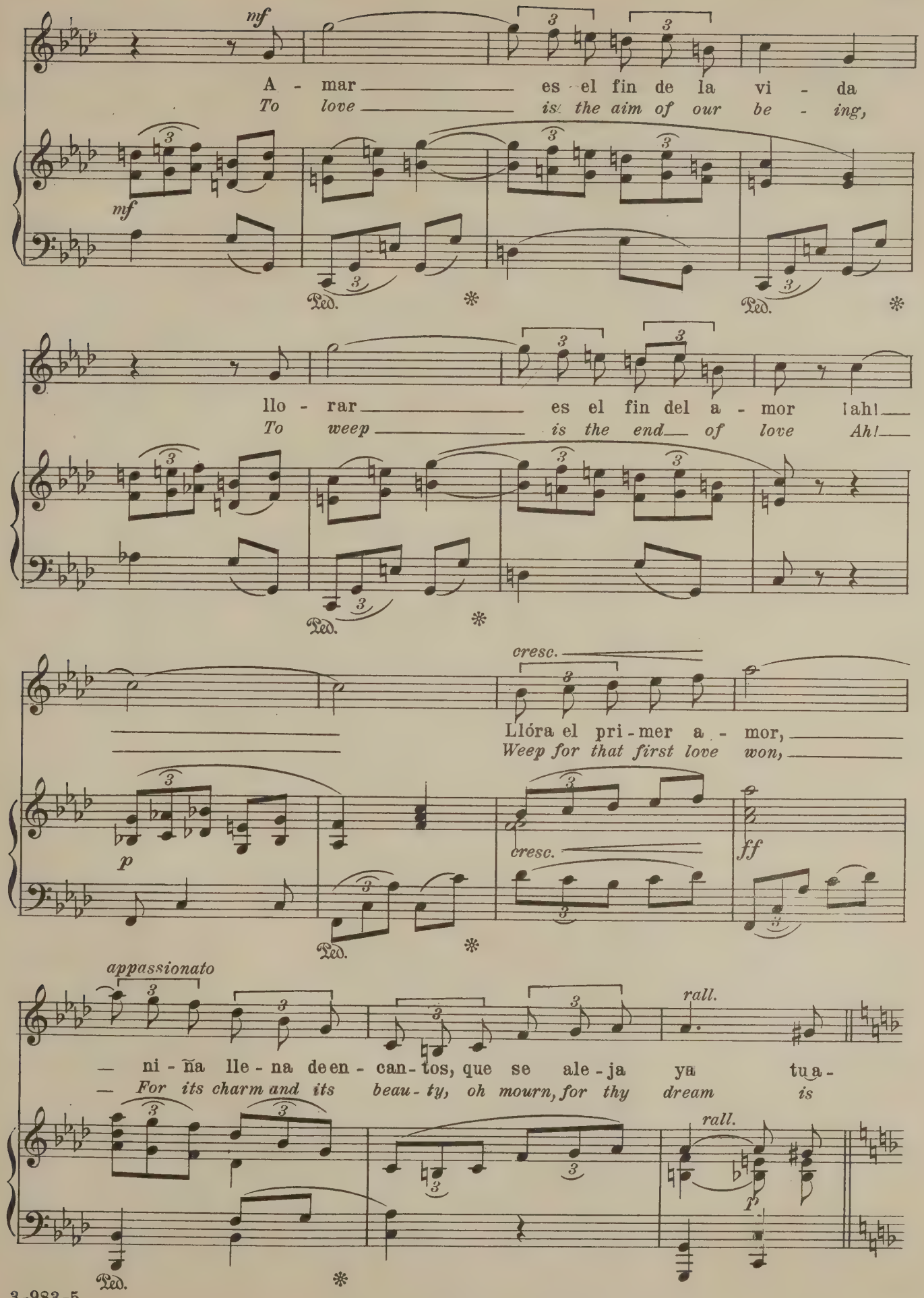
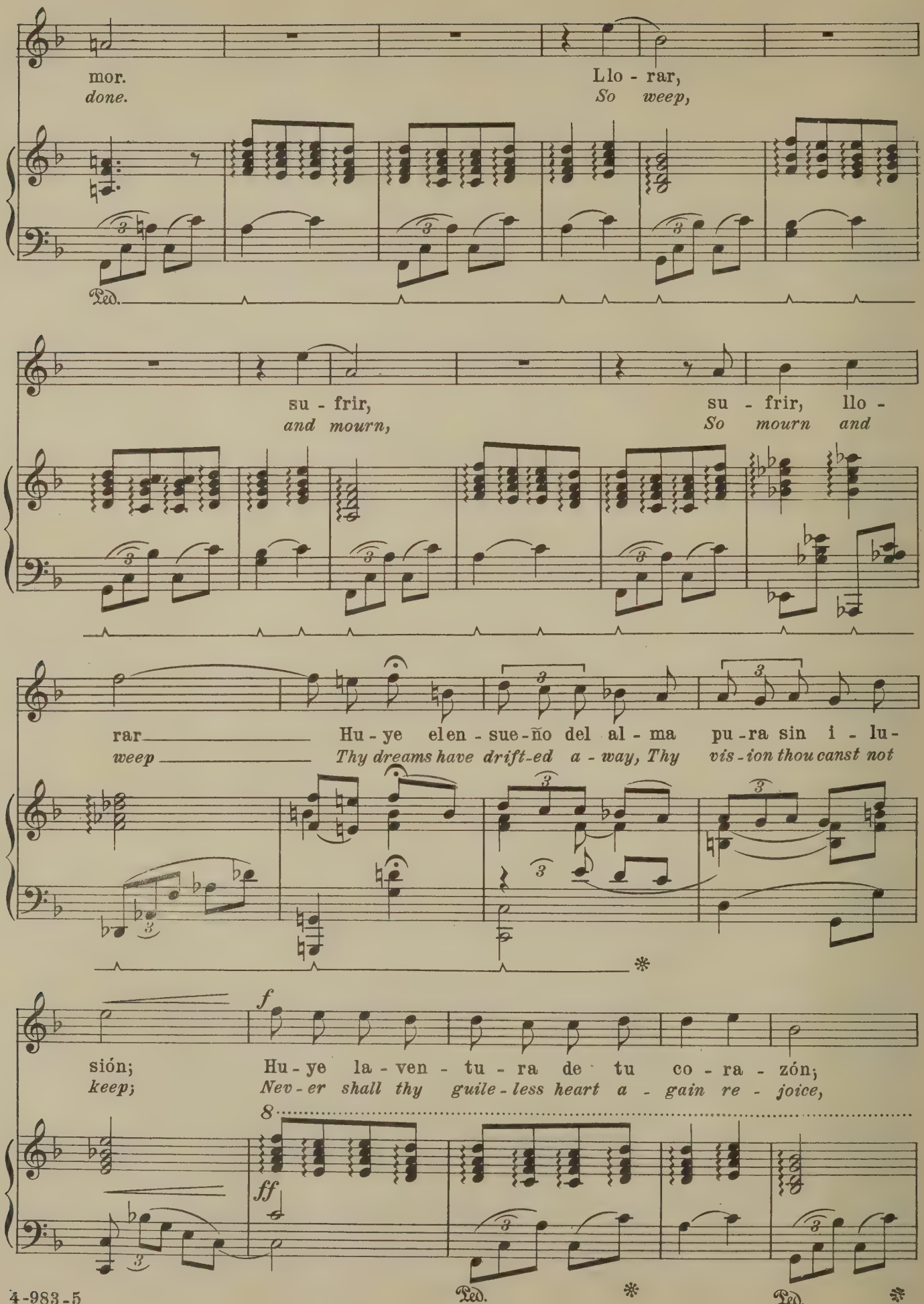
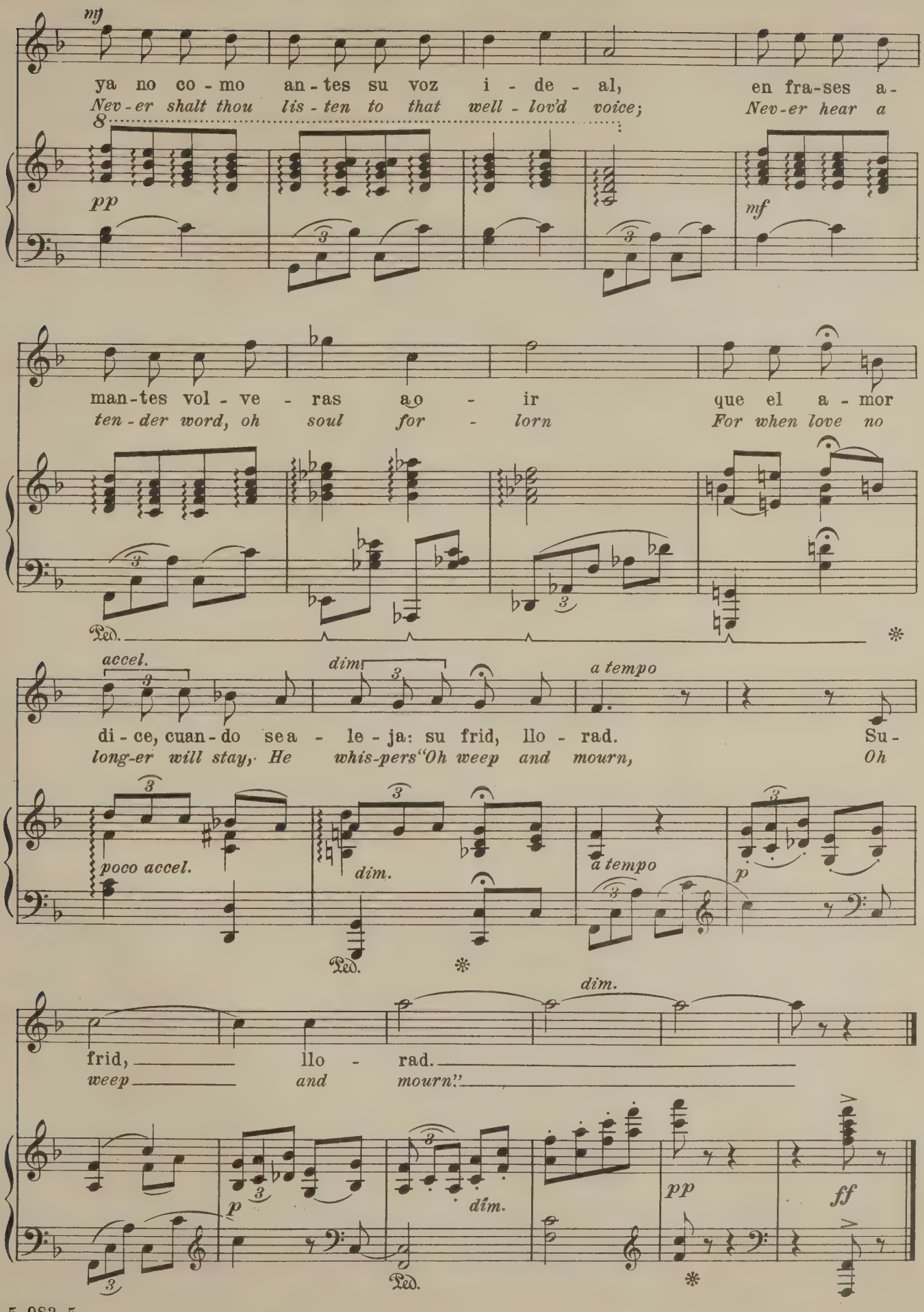

risoluto
leggiero
En su luz se re - fle - ja la pe - na del al - ma
In its light all the grief of my soul is re - flect - ed,
leggiero
Ped.
y el a - mor que nos di - ce ya no he de vol - ver
Love has fled, and thy pres-ence no more will he seek.
dolce.
Ped.
Ped.
En su luz se re - fle - ja la pe - na del al - ma
In its light all the grief of my soul is re - flect - ed,
Ped.
dim.
y el a - mor que nos di - ce ya no he de vol - ver
Love has fled, and thy pres-ence no more will he seek.
dim.
Ped.
Ped.


mf
A - mar es el fin de la vi - da
To love is the aim of our be - ing,
mf
Ped.
llo - rar es el fin del a - mor ¡ah!
To weep is the end of love Ah!
Ped.
cresc.
Llóra el pri - mer a - mor,
Weep for that first love won,
p
cresc.
ff
Ped.
appassionato
rall.
— ni - ña lle - na de en - can - tos, que se ale - ja ya tu a -
— For its charm and its beau - ty, oh mourn, for thy dream is
rall.
f
Ped.


mor.
done.
Llo - rar,
So weep,
su - frir,
and mourn,
su - frir, llo -
So mourn and
rar
weep
Hu - ye el en - sue - ño del al - ma pu - ra sin i - lu -
Thy dreams have drift-ed a - way, Thy vis - ion thou canst not
sión;
keep;
f
Hu - ye la - ven - tu - ra de tu co - ra - zón;
Nev - er shall thy guile - less heart a - gain re - joice,
8
ff
Ped.
Ped.


mf
ya no co - mo an - tes su voz i - de - al, en fra-ses a-
Nev - er shalt thou lis - ten to that well - lov'd voice; Nev-er hear a
pp
mf
man-tes vol - ve - ras a o - ir que el a - mor
ten - der word, oh soul for - lorn For when love no
Ped.
accel.
dim.
a tempo
di - ce, cuan - do se a - le - ja: su frid, llo - rad. Su -
long-er will stay, He whis-pers "Oh weep and mourn, Oh
poco accel.
dim.
a tempo
p
Ped.
dim.
frid, llo - rad.
weep and mourn!"
p
dim.
pp
ff
Ped.

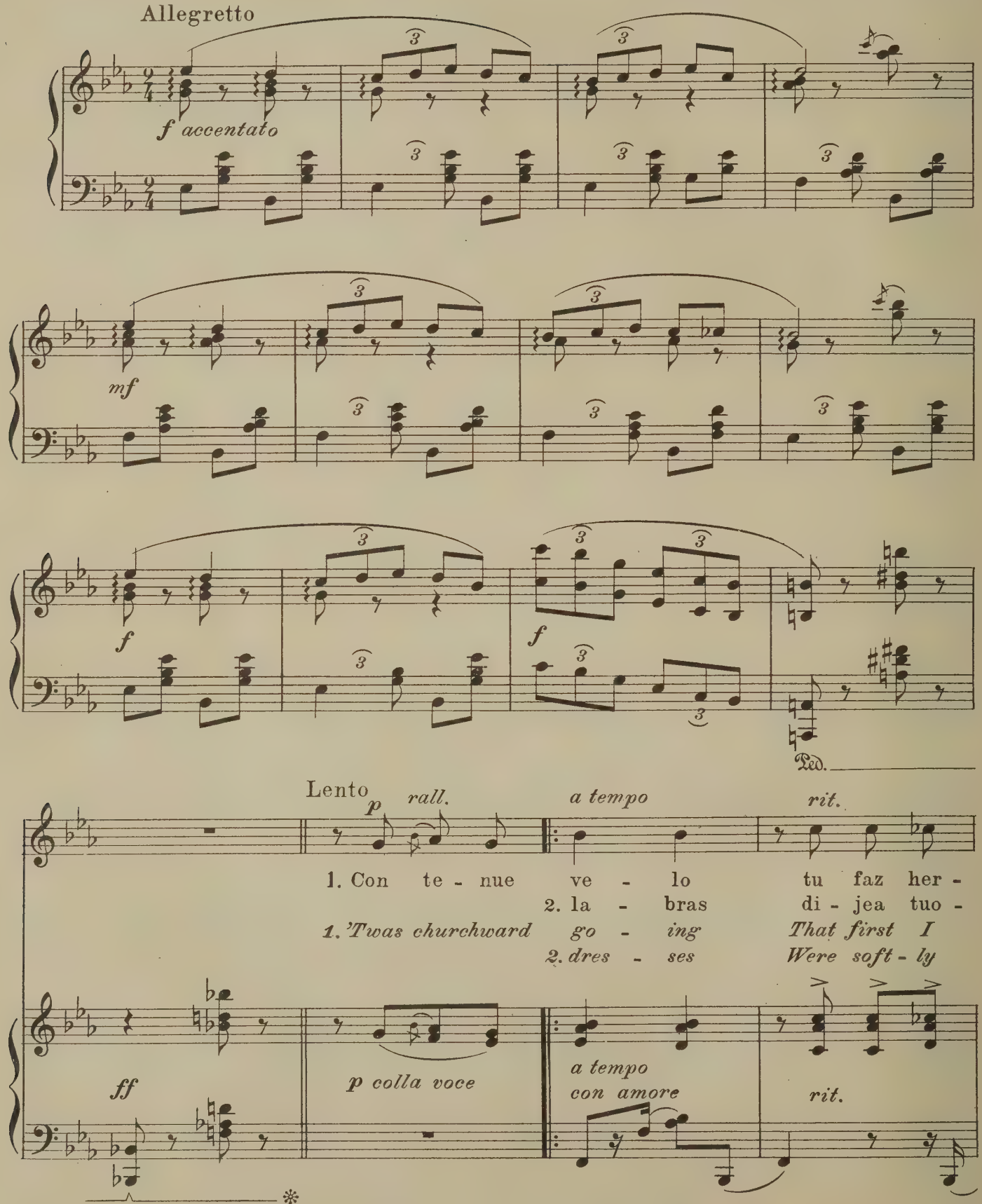
PERJURA

FAITHLESS

(Danza)

FERNANDO LUNA Y DRUSINA
English version by
Edith Tillotson
Edited by A. Pero

MIGUEL LERDO DE TEJADA



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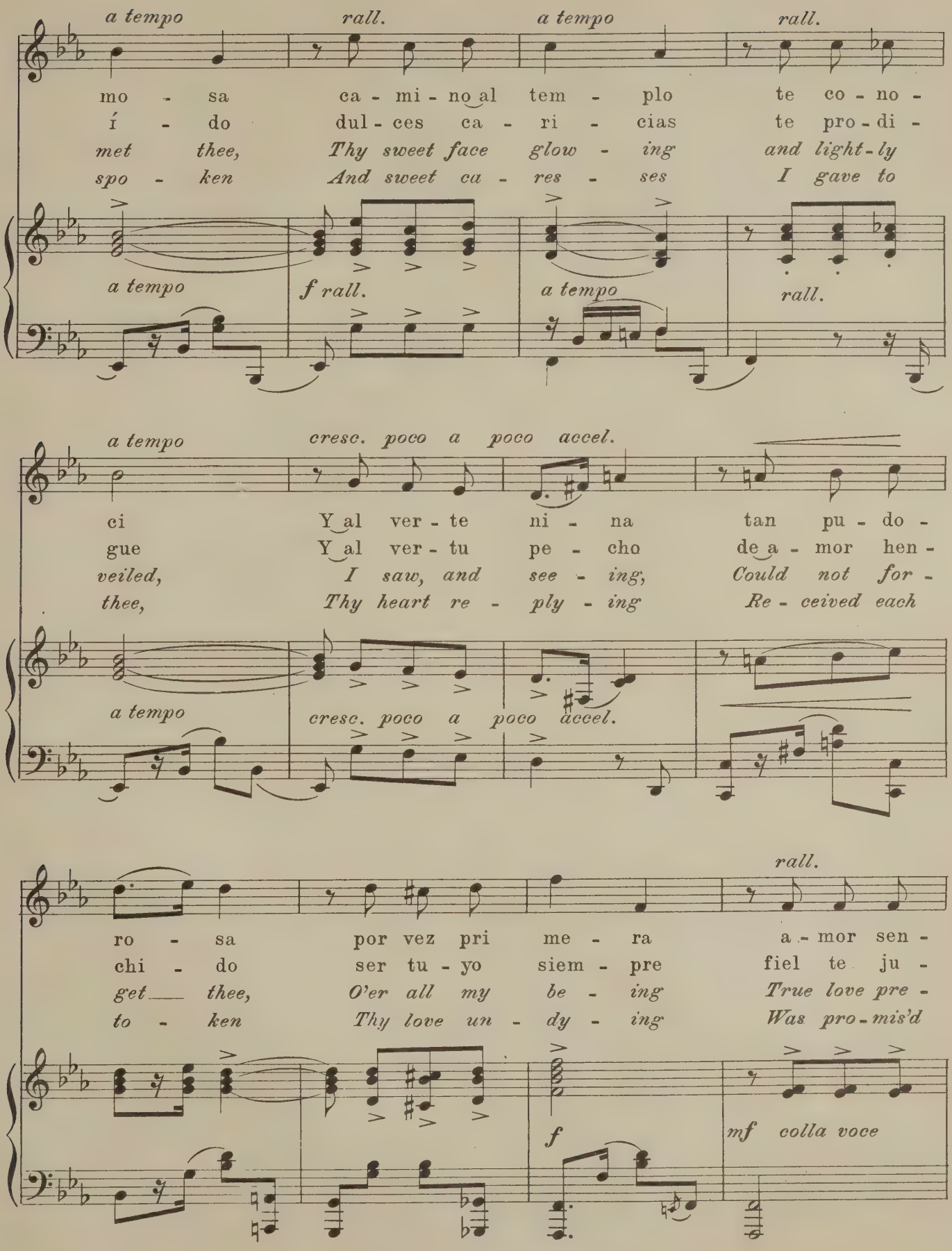
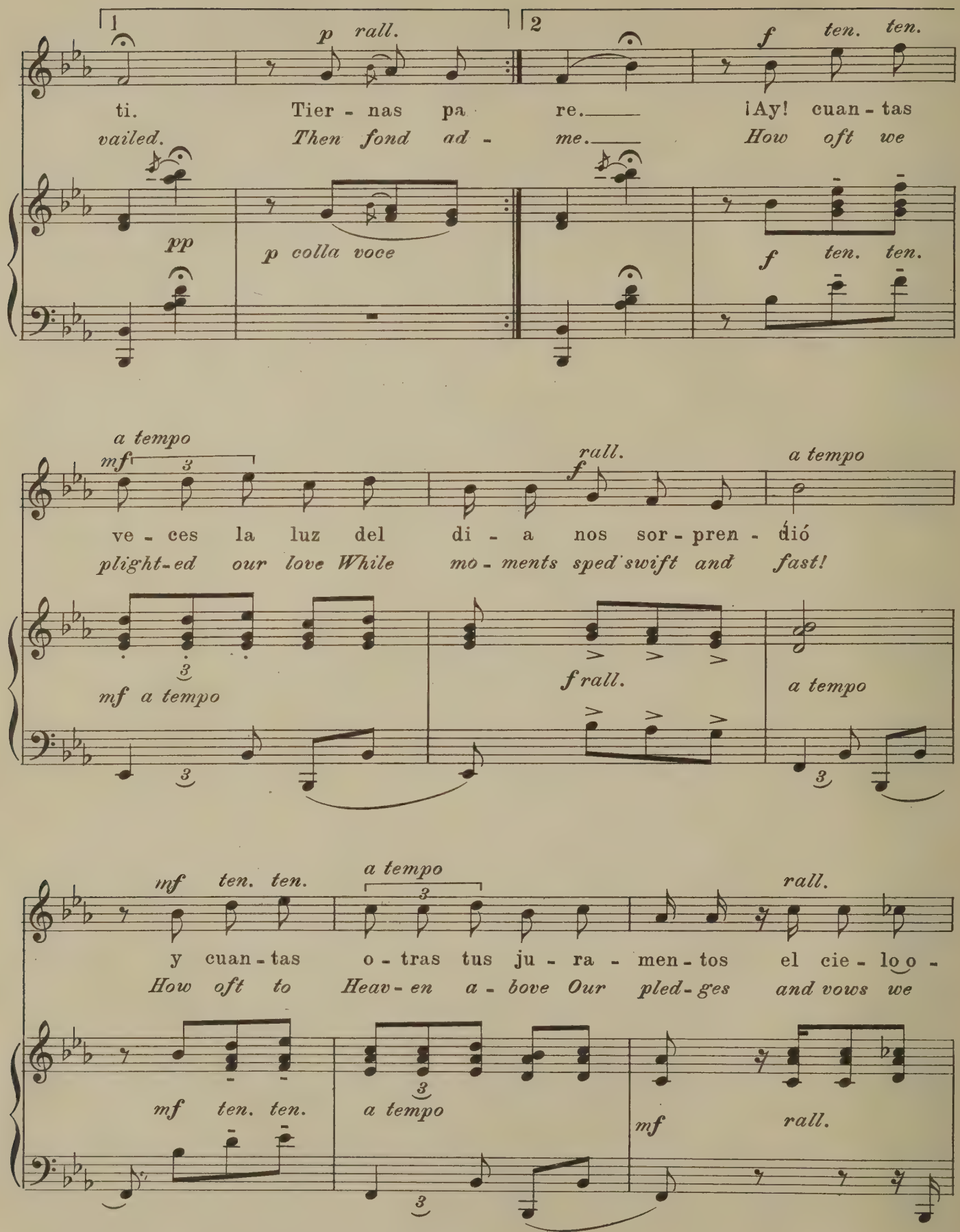
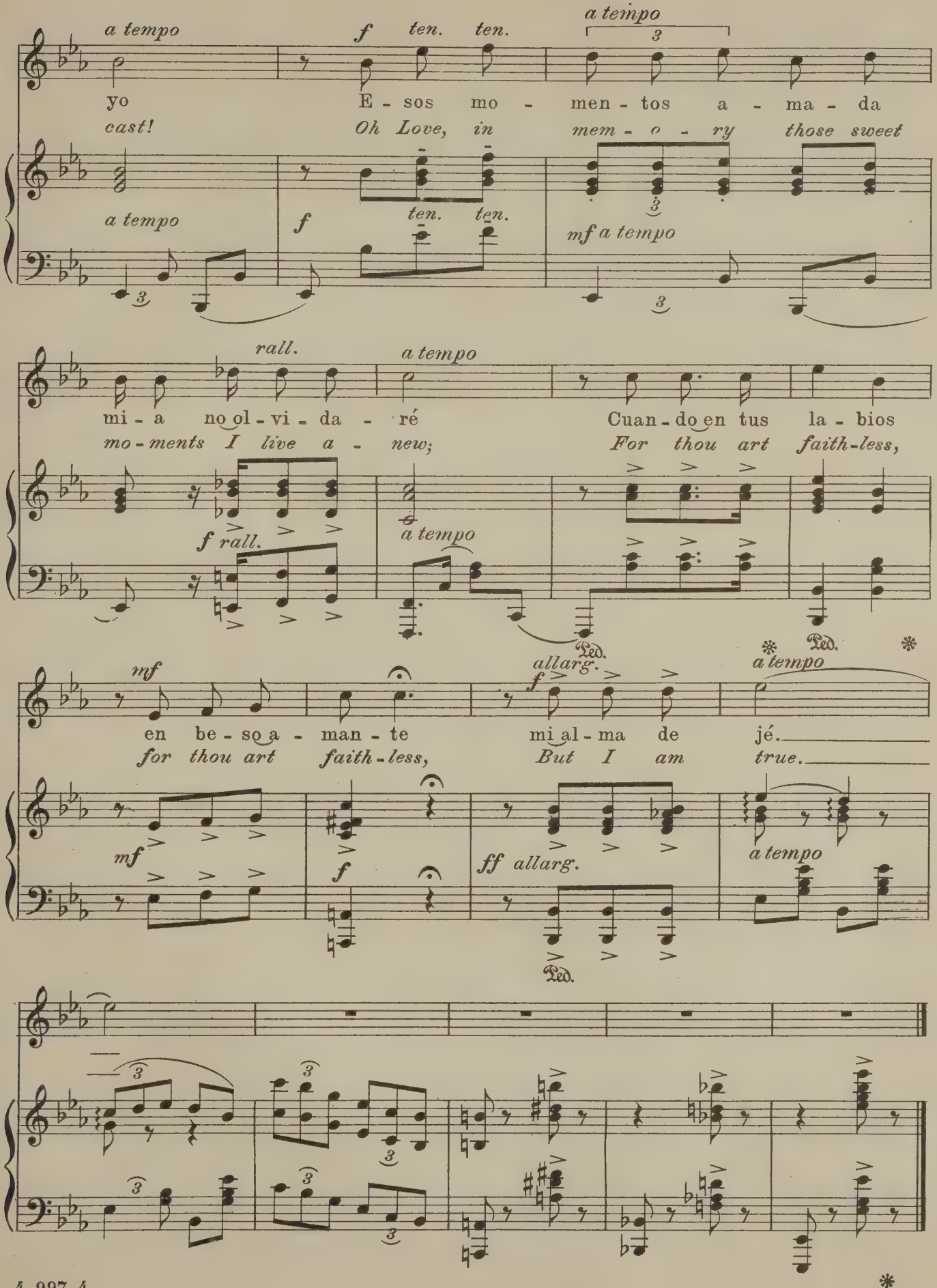

a tempo
rall.
a tempo
rall.
mo - sa ca - mi - no al tem - plo te co - no -
í - do dul - ces ca - ri - cias te pro - di -
met thee, Thy sweet face glow - ing and light - ly
spo - ken And sweet ca - res - ses I gave to
a tempo
f rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo
cresc. poco a poco accel.
ci Y al ver - te ni - na tan pu - do -
gue Y al ver - tu pe - cho de a - mor hen -
veiled, I saw, and see - ing, Could not for -
thee, Thy heart re - ply - ing Re - ceived each
a tempo
cresc. poco a poco accel.
rall.
ro - sa por vez pri me - ra a - mor sen -
chi - do ser tu - yo siem - pre fiel te ju -
get thee, O'er all my be - ing True love pre -
to - ken Thy love un - dy - ing Was pro - mis'd
f
mf colla voce


1
2
p rall.
f ten. ten.
ti.
Tier - nas pa re.
¡Ay! cuan - tas
vailed.
Then fond ad - me.
How oft we
pp
p colla voce
f ten. ten.
a tempo
mf
3
f rall.
a tempo
ve - ces la luz del di - a nos sor - pren - dió
plight-ed our love While mo - ments sped swift and fast!
mf a tempo
f rall.
a tempo
mf ten. ten.
a tempo
rall.
y cuan - tas o - tras tus ju - ra - men - tos el cie - lo o -
How oft to Heav - en a - bove Our pled - ges and vows we
mf ten. ten.
a tempo
mf
rall.


a tempo
f ten. ten.
a tempo
yo
E - sos mo - men - tos a - ma - da
cast!
Oh Love, in mem - o - ry those sweet
a tempo
f ten. ten.
mf a tempo
rall.
a tempo
mi - a no ol - vi - da - ré
Cuan - do en tus la - bios
mo - ments I live a - new;
For thou art faith-less,
f rall.
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
mf
allarg.
f
a tempo
en be - so a - man - te
mi al - ma de jé.
for thou art faith-less,
But I am true.
mf
f
ff allarg.
a tempo
Ped.

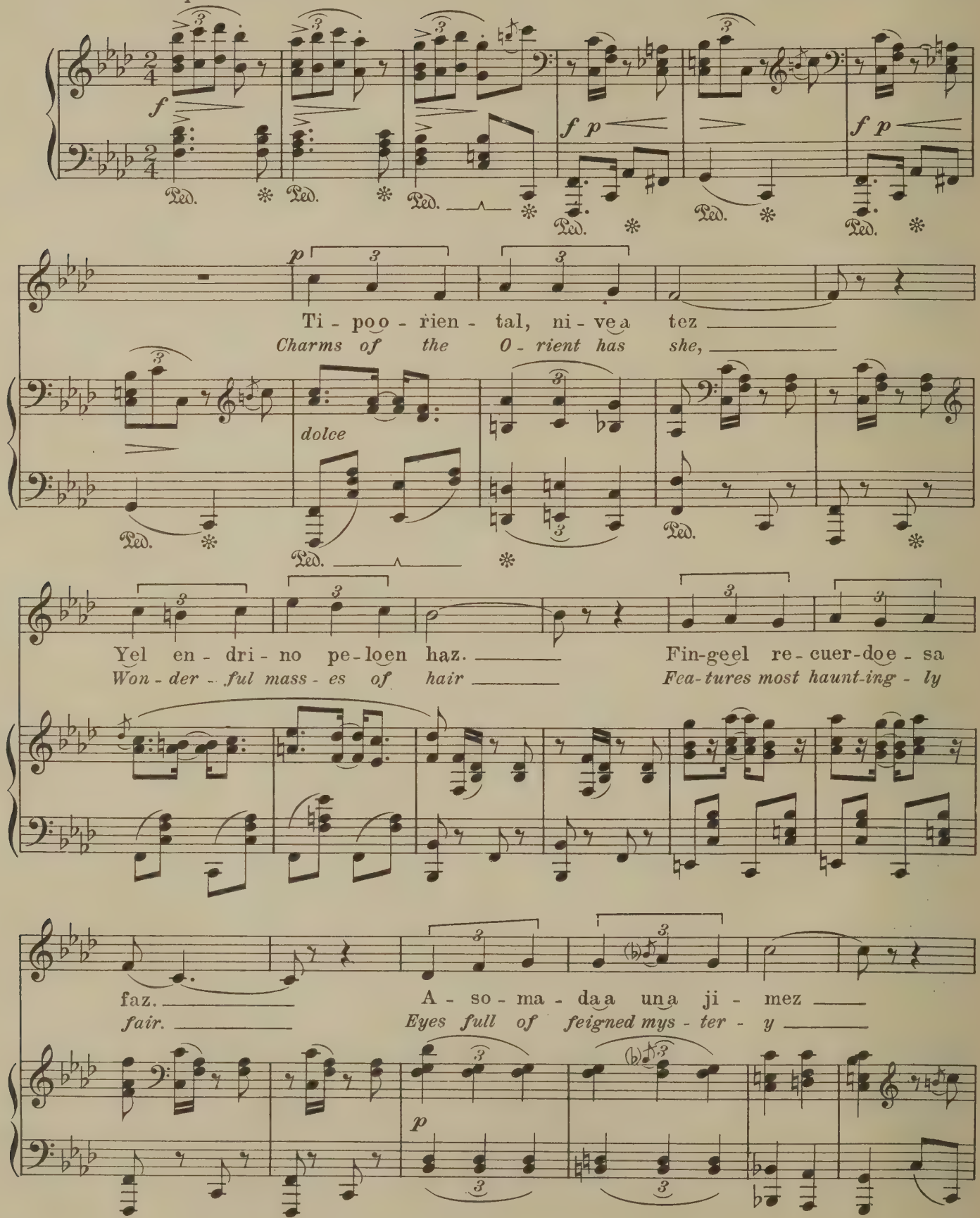
CUBANA

TO A CUBAN MAIDEN

M. S. PICHARDO
English version by
Edith Tillotson

ED. SANCHEZ DE FUENTES

Tempo di Habanera


f
f p
f p
p
Ti - po o - rien - tal, ni - ve a tez
Charms of the O - rient has she,
dolce
Yel en - dri - no pe - loen haz.
Won - der - ful mass - es of hair
Fin-geel re - cuer-doe - sa
Fea-tures most haunt-ing - ly
faz.
fair.
A - so - ma - daa una ji - mez
Eyes full of feigned mys - ter - y
p

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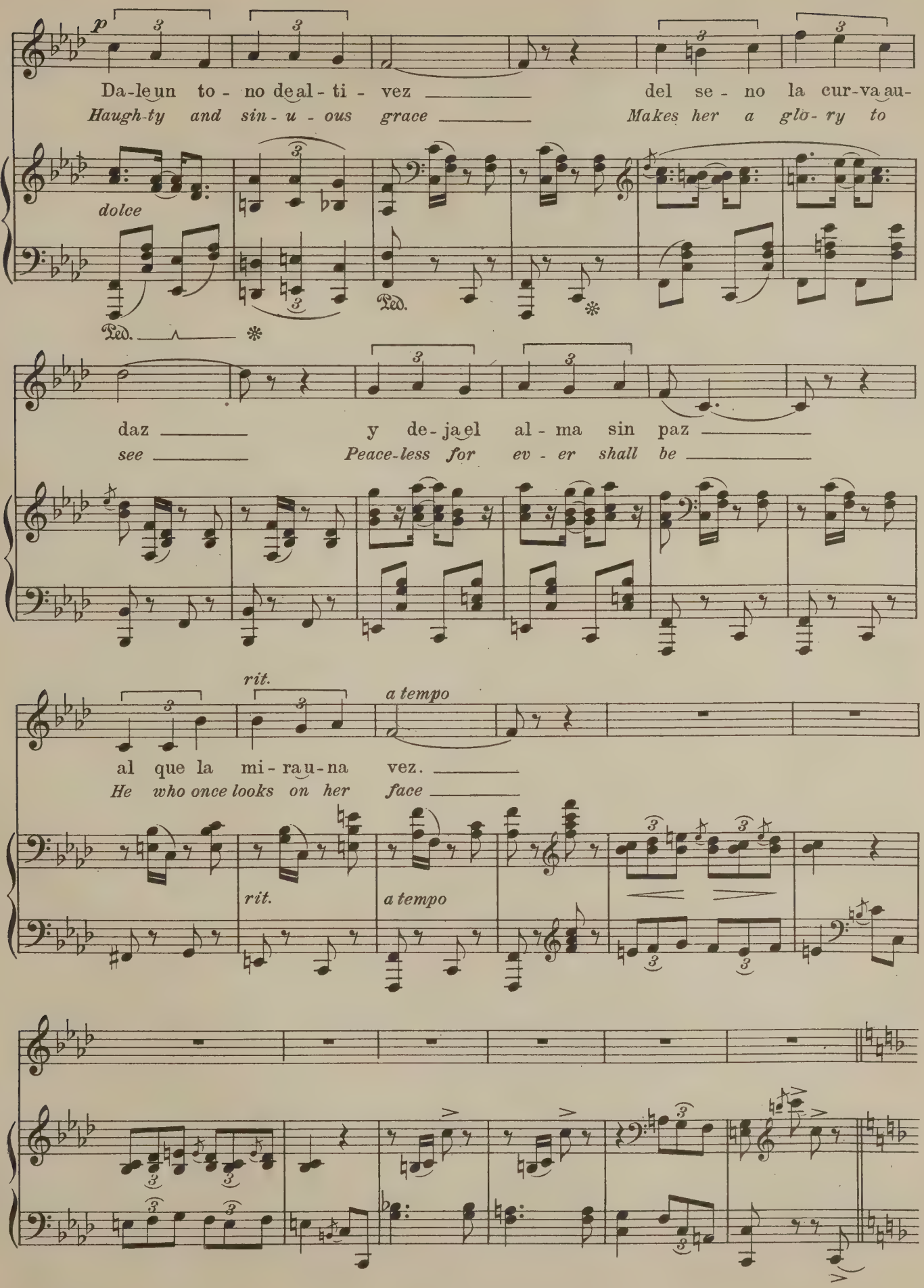
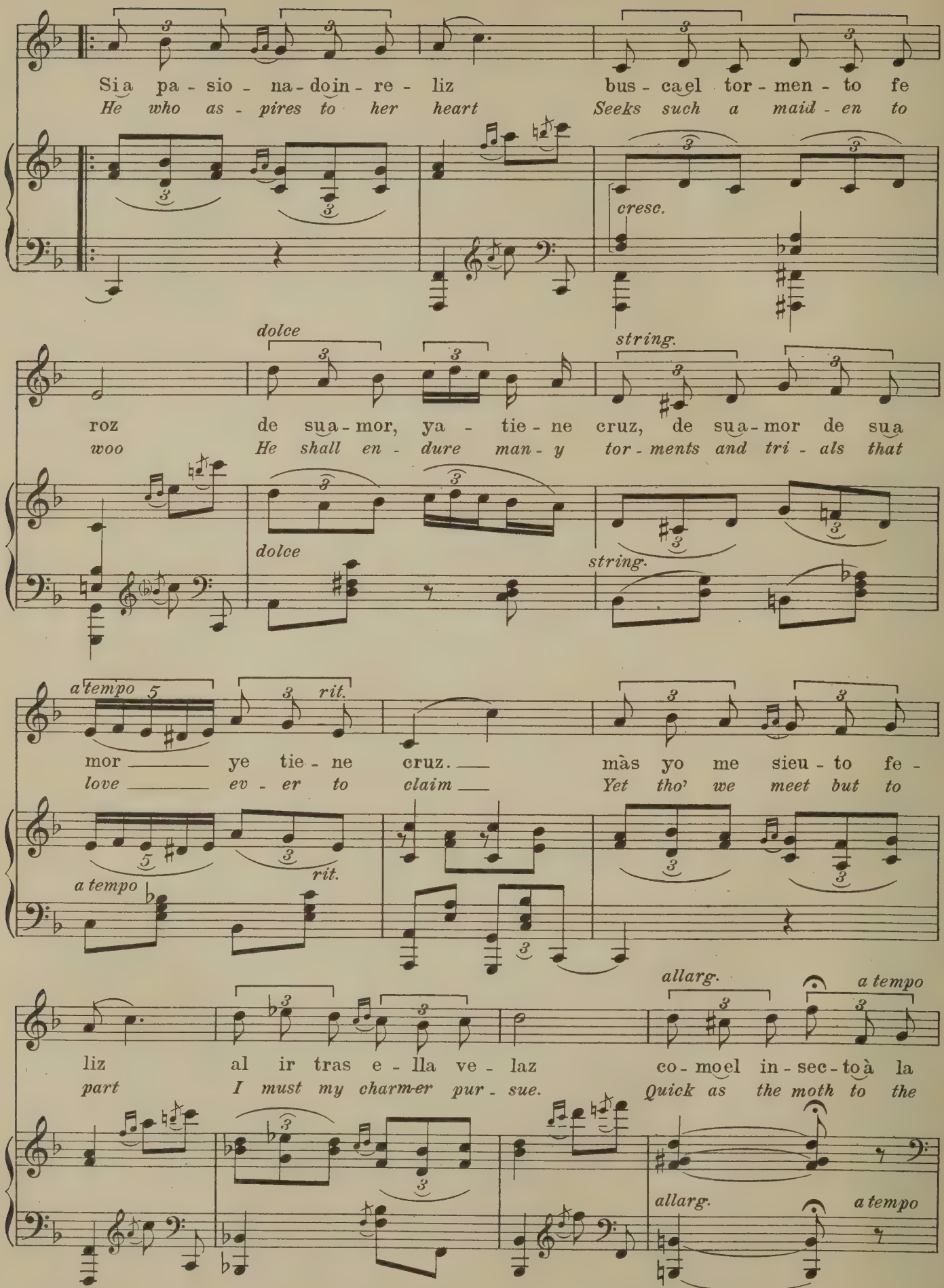
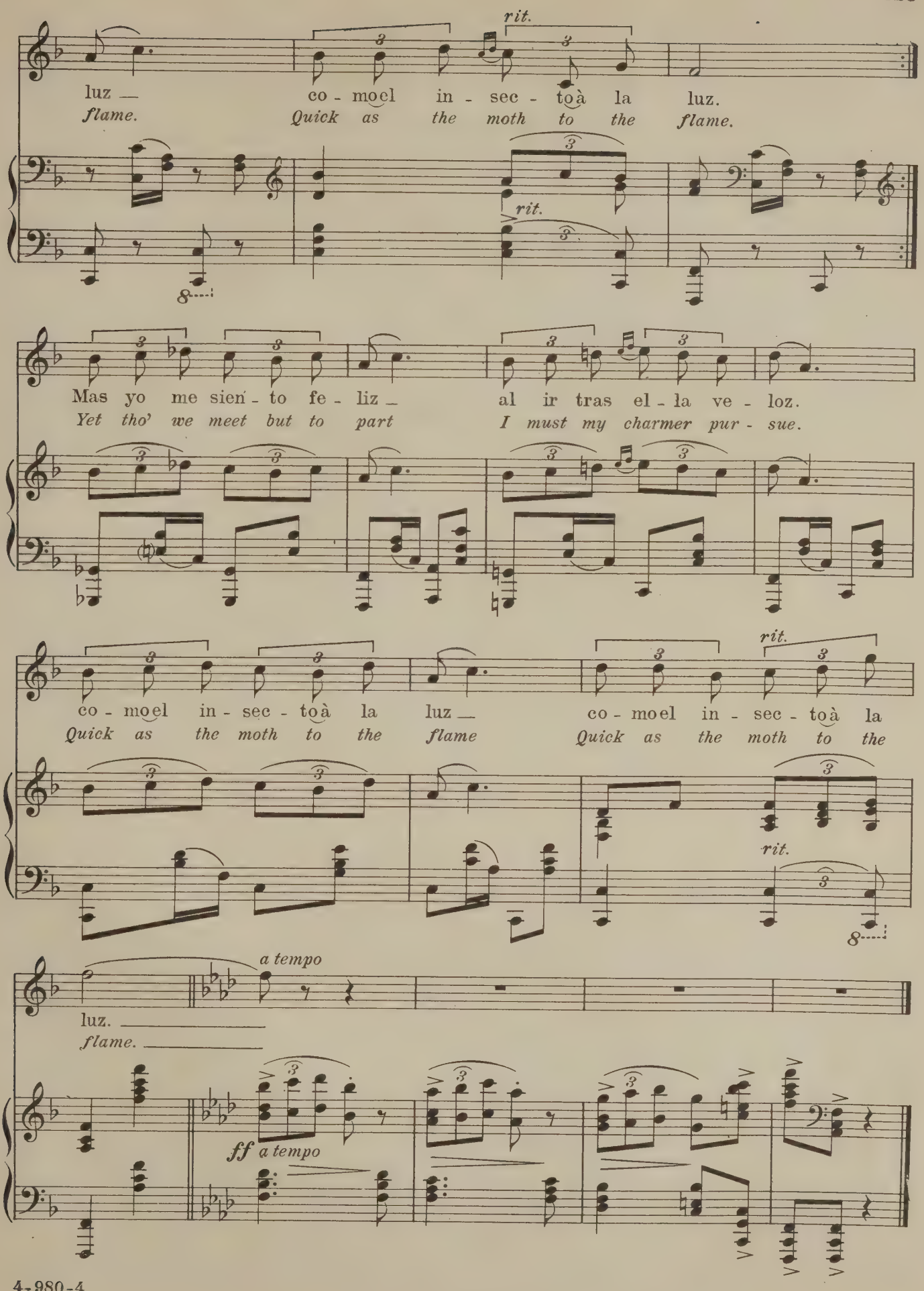

p
Da-le un to-no de al-ti-vez del se-no la cur-va au-
Haugh-ty and sin-u-ous grace Makes her a glo-ry to
dolce
Ped.
Ped.
daz y de-ja el al-ma sin paz
see Peace-less for ev-er shall be
rit.
a tempo
al que la mi-ra u-na vez.
He who once looks on her face
rit.
a tempo


Si a pa - sio - na - do in - re - liz bus - ca el tor - men - to fe
He who as - pires to her heart Seeks such a maid - en to
cresc.
dolce
string.
roz de sua - mor, ya - tie - ne cruz, de sua - mor de sua
woo He shall en - dure man - y tor - ments and tri - als that
dolce
string.
a tempo
rit.
mor ye tie - ne cruz. màs yo me sieu - to fe -
love ev - er to claim Yet tho' we meet but to
a tempo
rit.
allarg.
a tempo
liz al ir tras e - lla ve - laz co - mo el in - sec - to à la
part I must my charm-er pur - sue. Quick as the moth to the
allarg.
a tempo

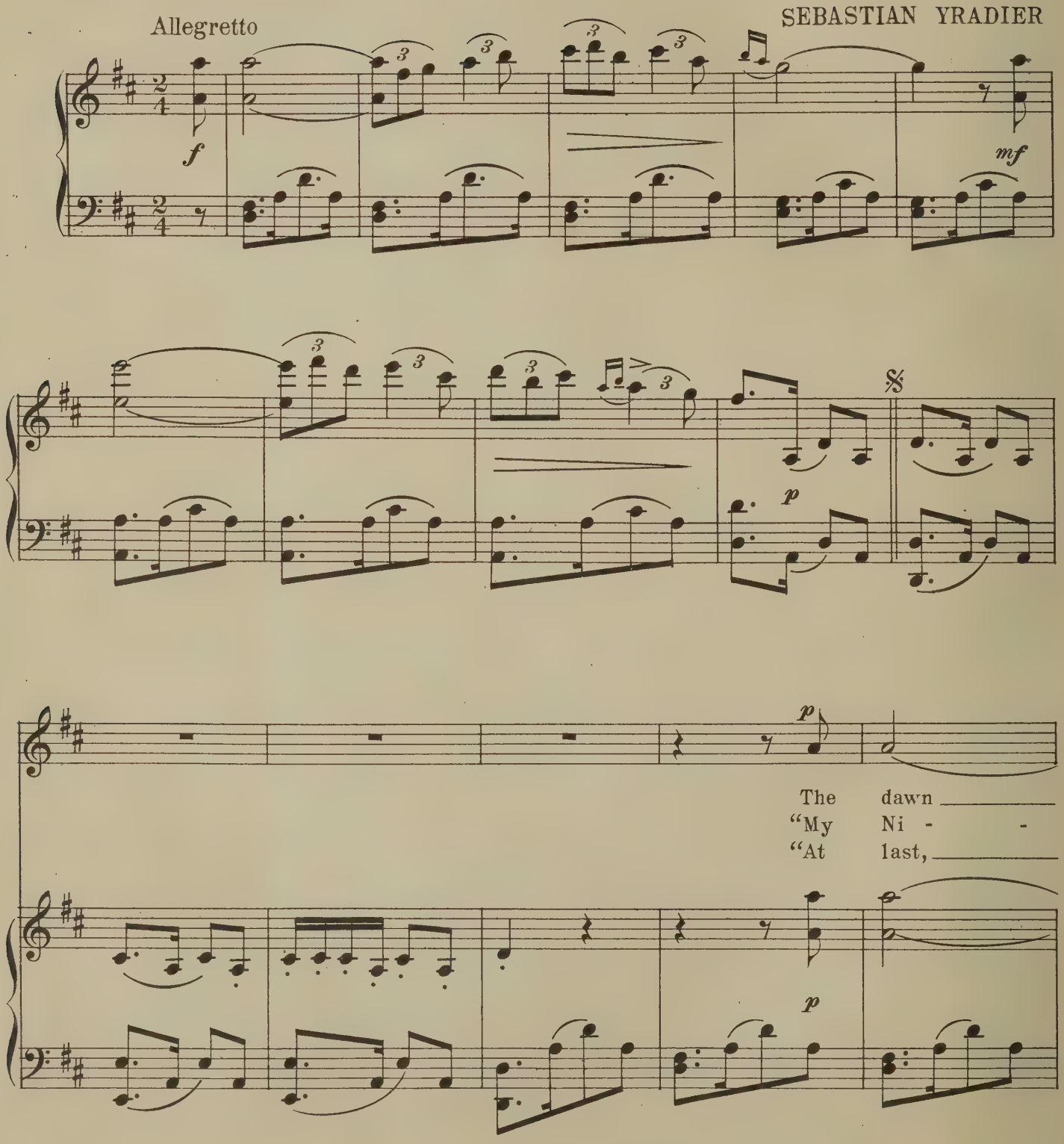

rit.
luz —
flame.
co - mo el in - sec - to à la luz.
Quick as the moth to the flame.
rit.
Mas yo me sien - to fe - liz —
Yet tho' we meet but to part
al ir tras el - la ve - loz.
I must my charmer pur - sue.
co - mo el in - sec - to à la luz —
Quick as the moth to the flame
co - mo el in - sec - to à la
Quick as the moth to the
rit.
rit.
a tempo
luz.
flame.
ff a tempo

THE DOVE.

LA POLOMA

English version by
George Cooper

SEBASTIAN YRADIER



High

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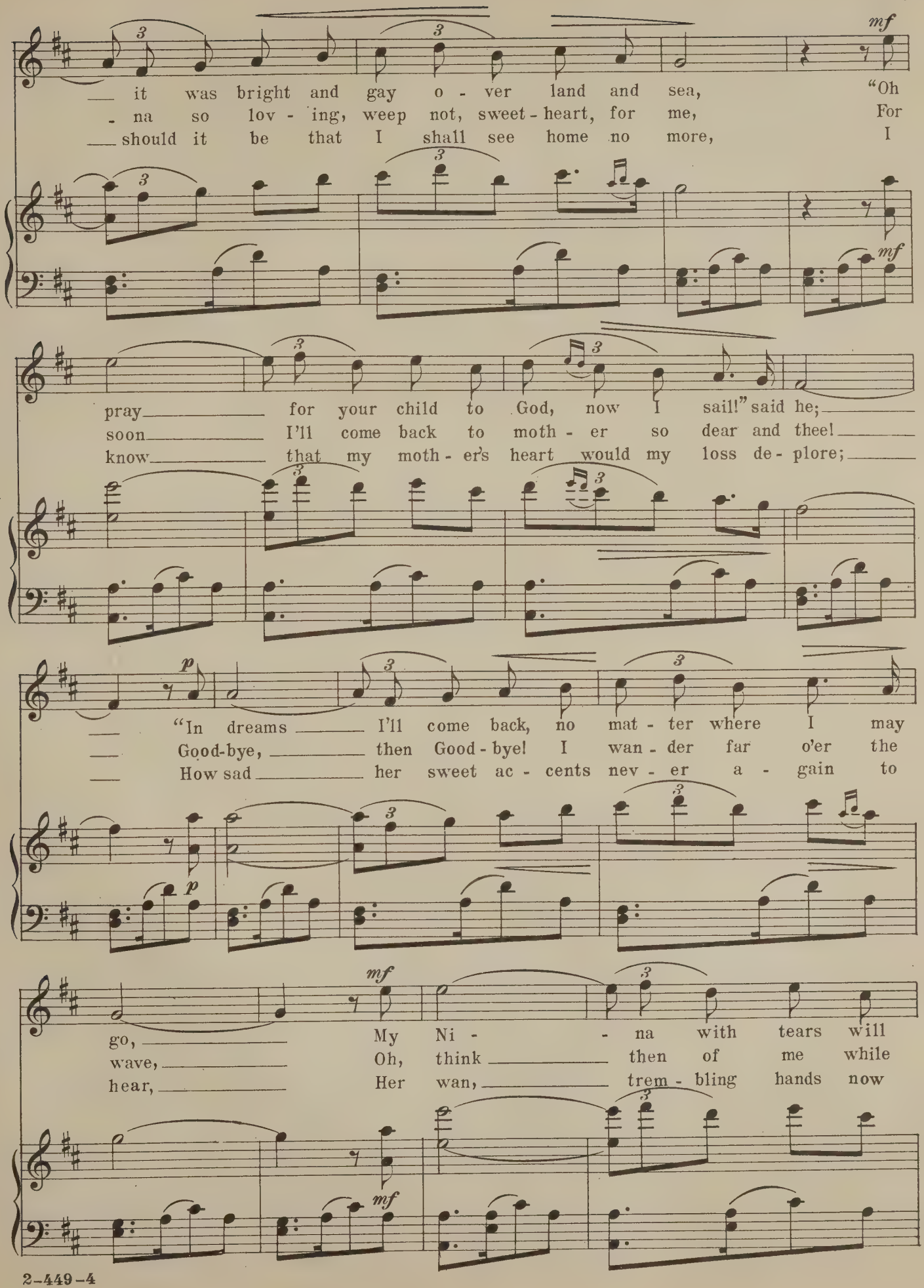
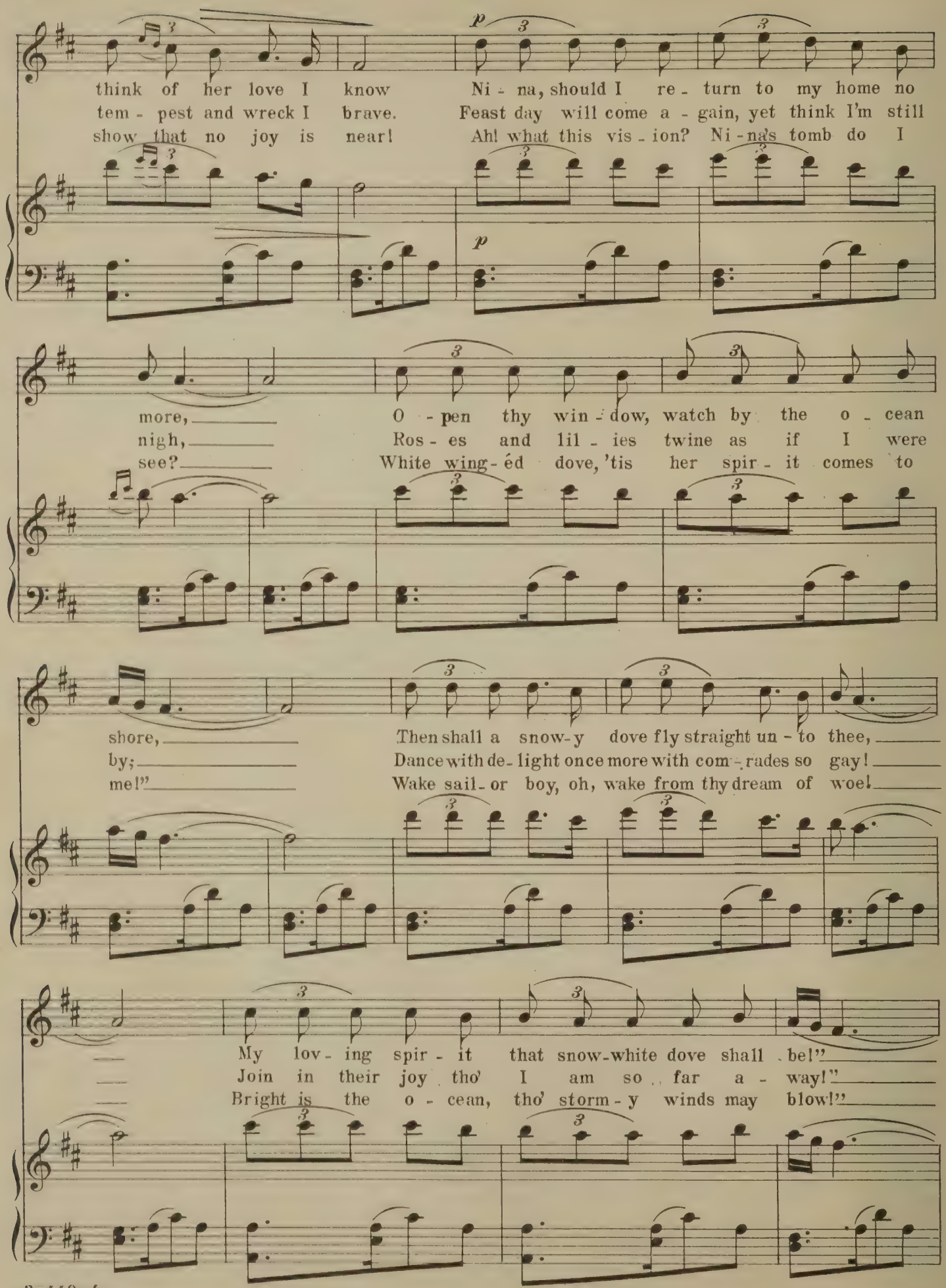
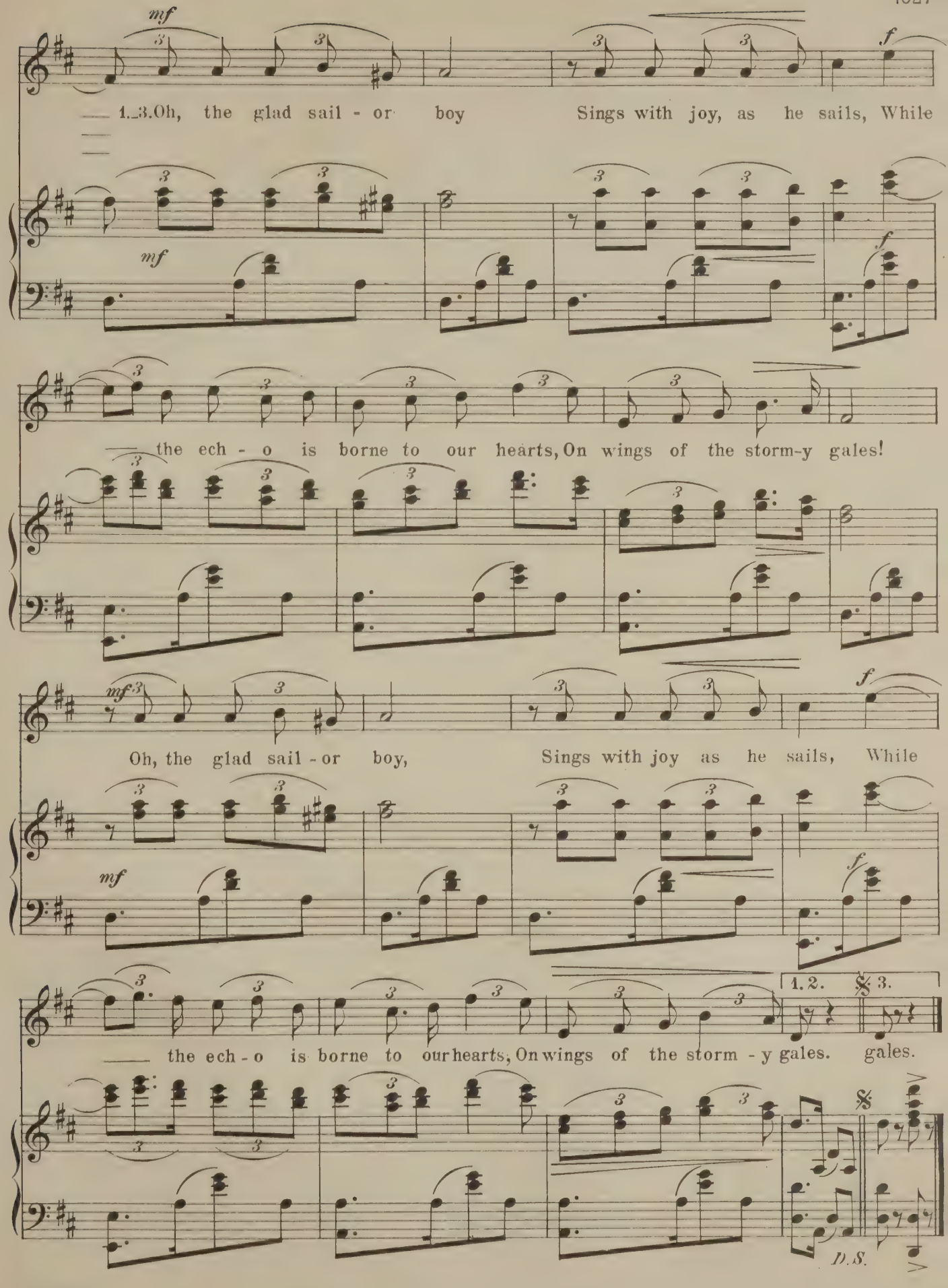

mf
it was bright and gay o - ver land and sea, "Oh
na so lov - ing, weep not, sweet - heart, for me, For
should it be that I shall see home no more, I
pray for your child to God, now I sail!" said he;
soon I'll come back to moth - er so dear and thee!
know that my moth - er's heart would my loss de - plore;
p
"In dreams I'll come back, no mat - ter where I may
Good-bye, then Good - bye! I wan - der far o'er the
How sad her sweet ac - cents nev - er a - gain to
mf
go, My Ni - na with tears will
wave, Oh, think then of me while
hear, Her wan, trem - bling hands now


think of her love I know
tem - pest and wreck I brave.
show that no joy is near!
Ni - na, should I re - turn to my home no
Feast day will come a - gain, yet think I'm still
Ah! what this vis - ion? Ni - na's tomb do I
more,
nigh,
see?
O - pen thy win - dow, watch by the o - cean
Ros - es and lil - ies twine as if I were
White wing - éd dove, 'tis her spir - it comes to
shore,
by;
me!"
Then shall a snow-y dove fly straight un - to thee,
Dance with de - light once more with com - rades so gay!
Wake sail - or boy, oh, wake from thy dream of woe!
My lov - ing spir - it that snow-white dove shall be!"
Join in their joy tho' I am so far a - way!"
Bright is the o - cean, tho' storm - y winds may blow!"


mf
1.3.Oh, the glad sail - or boy Sings with joy, as he sails, While
f
the ech - o is borne to our hearts, On wings of the storm-y gales!
Oh, the glad sail - or boy, Sings with joy as he sails, While
the ech - o is borne to our hearts, On wings of the storm - y gales. gales.
1. 2.
3.
D. S.

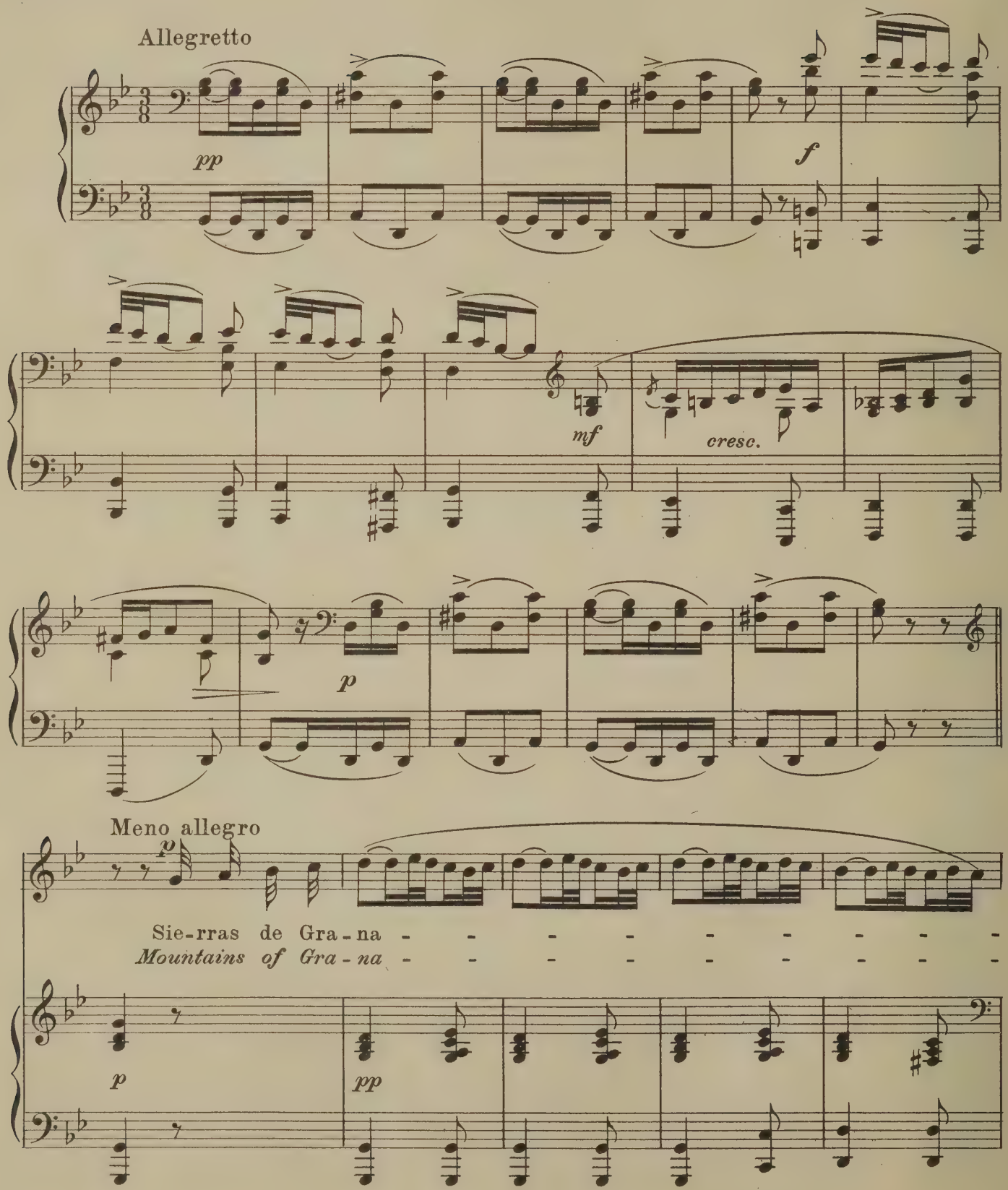
LA PARTIDA

FAREWELL

(Canción Española)

E. BLASCO
English version by
Edith Tillotson
Edited by A.Pero

F. M. ALVAREZ



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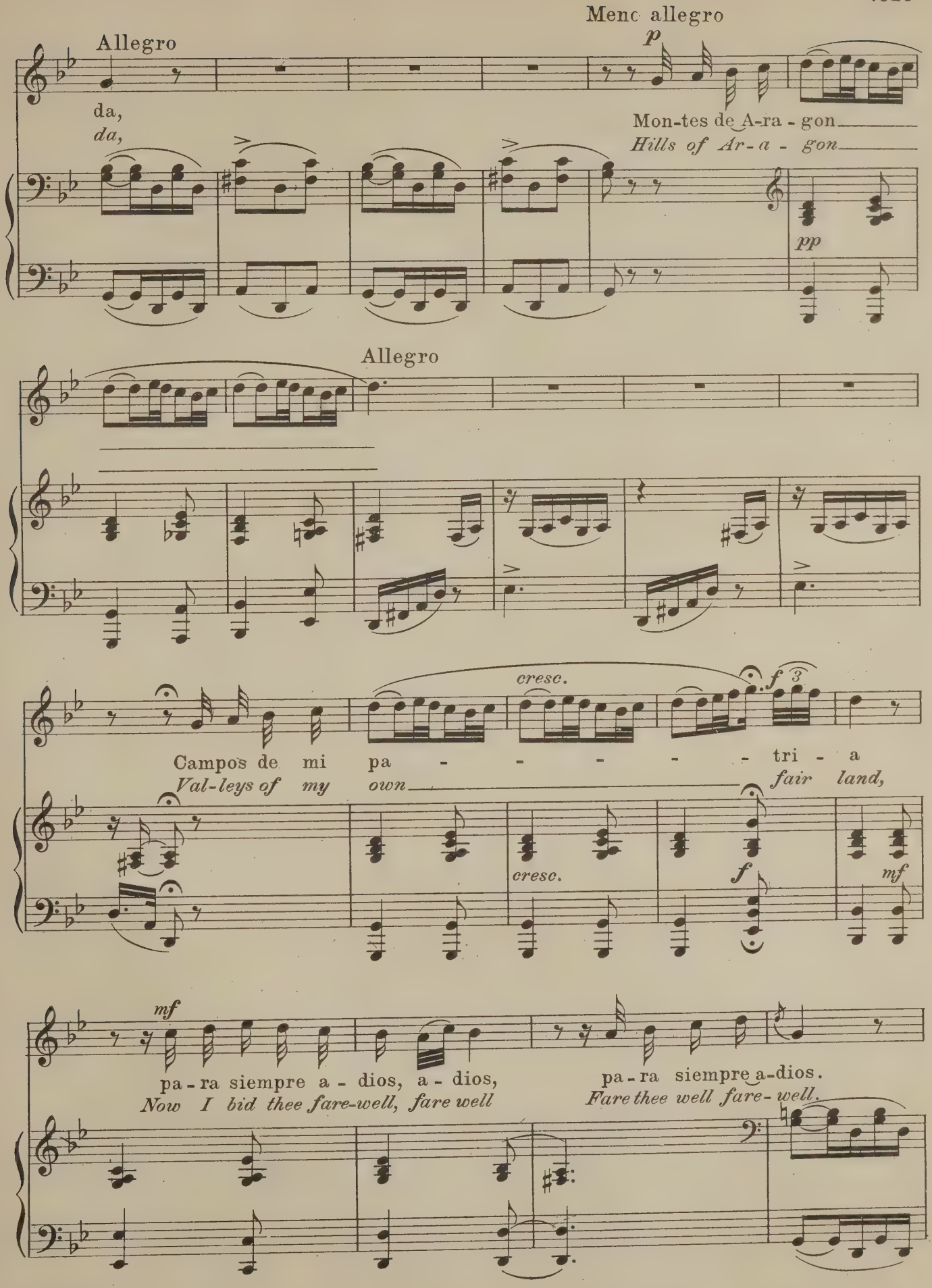
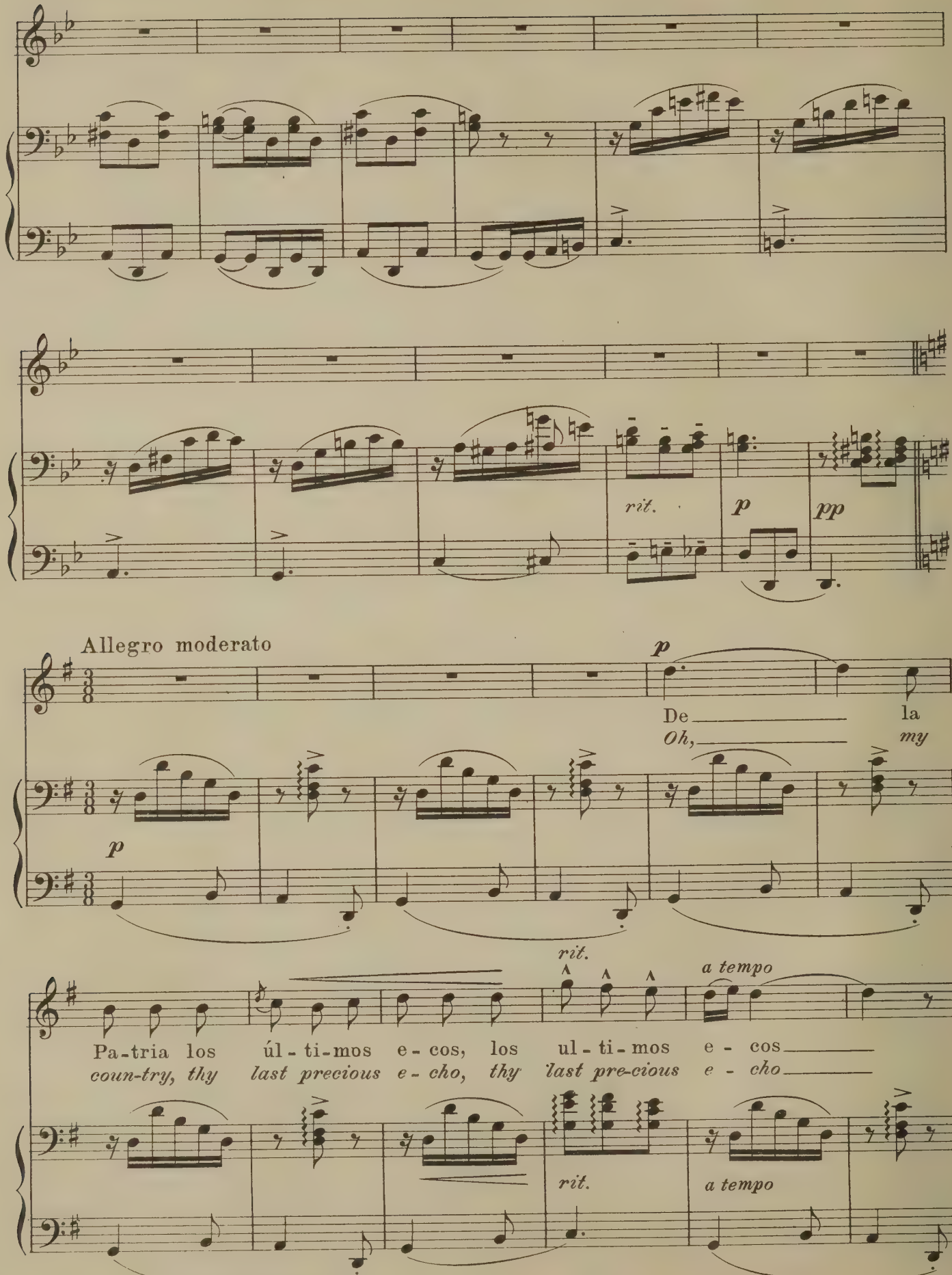
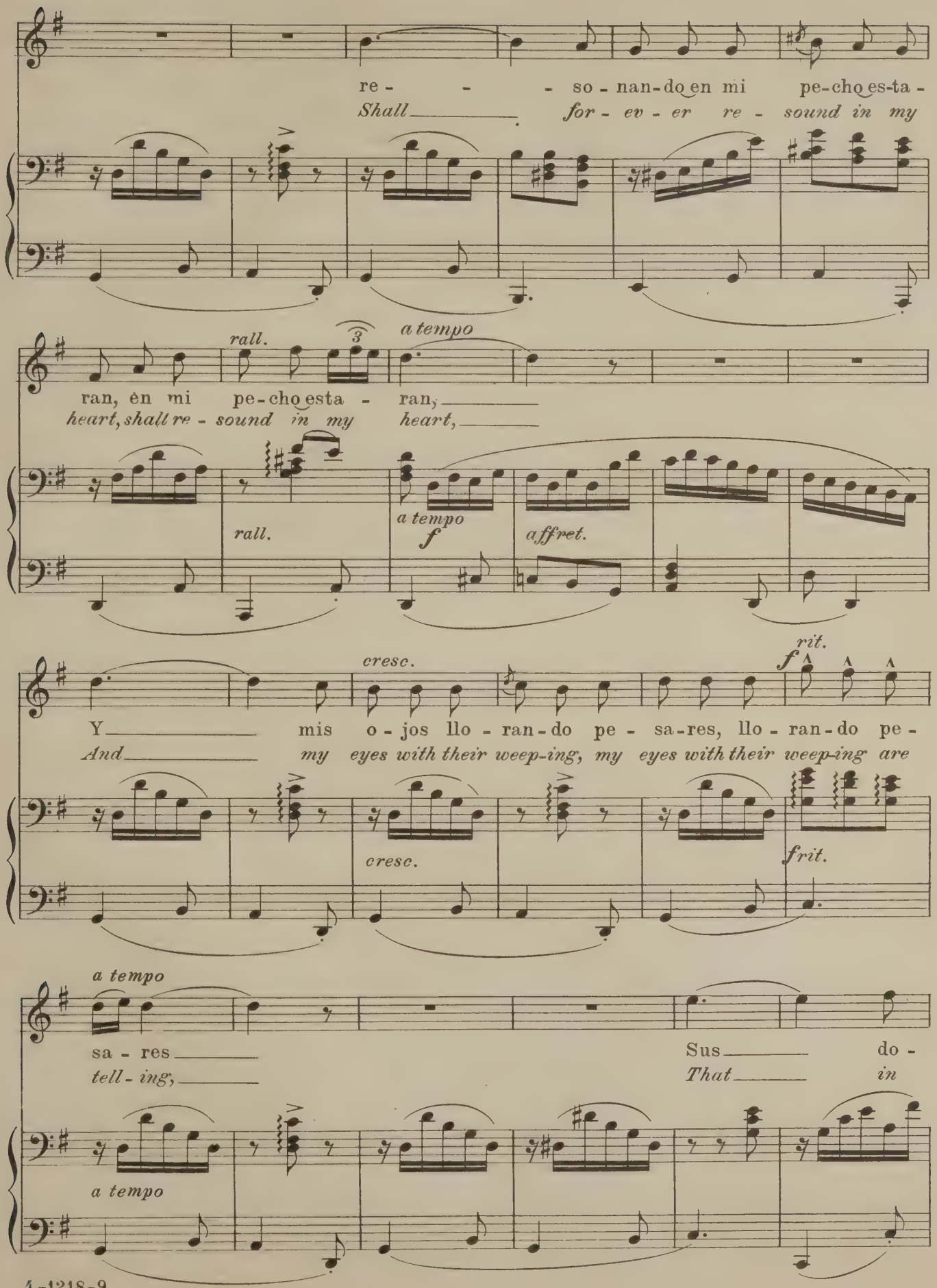
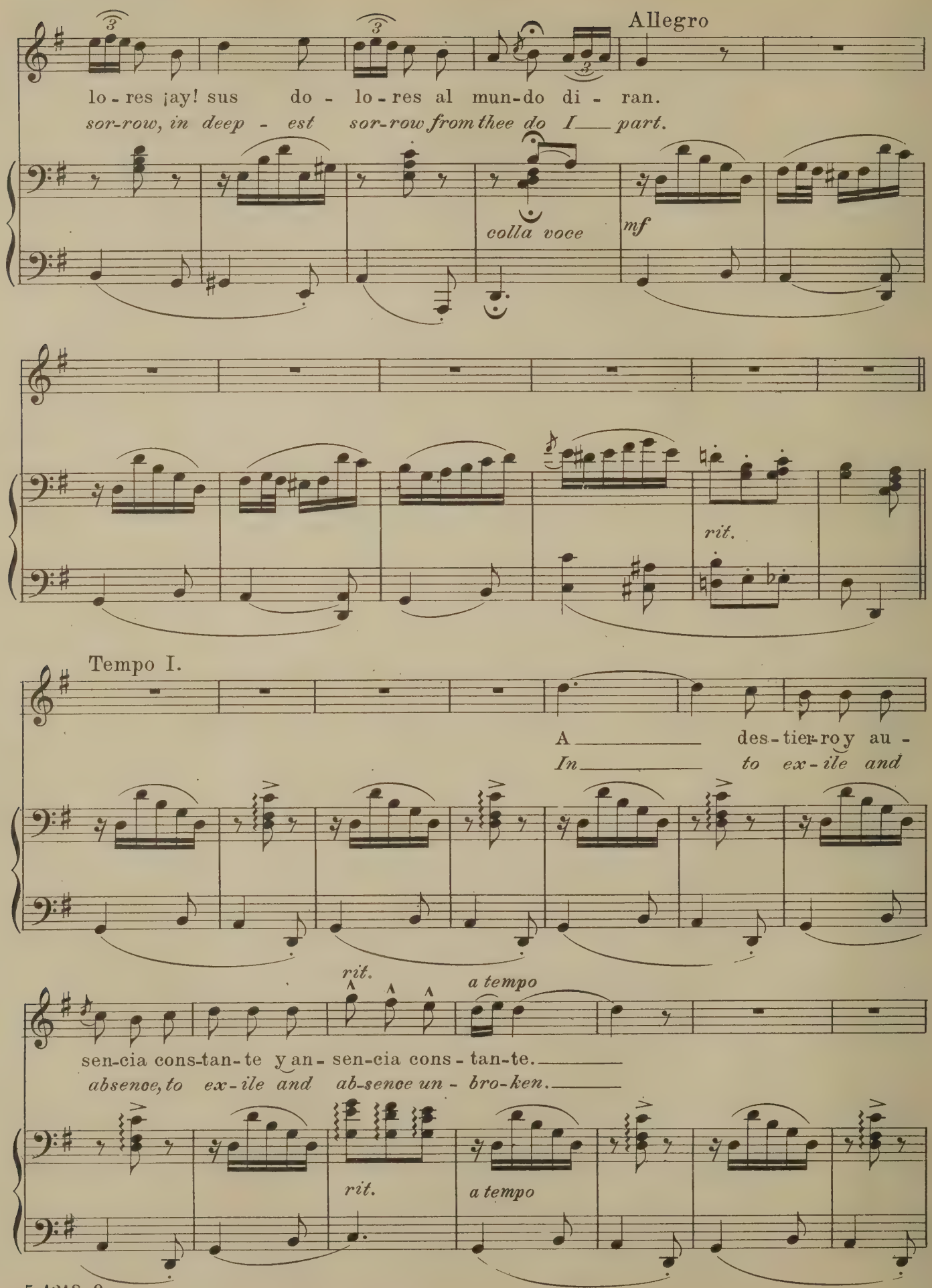
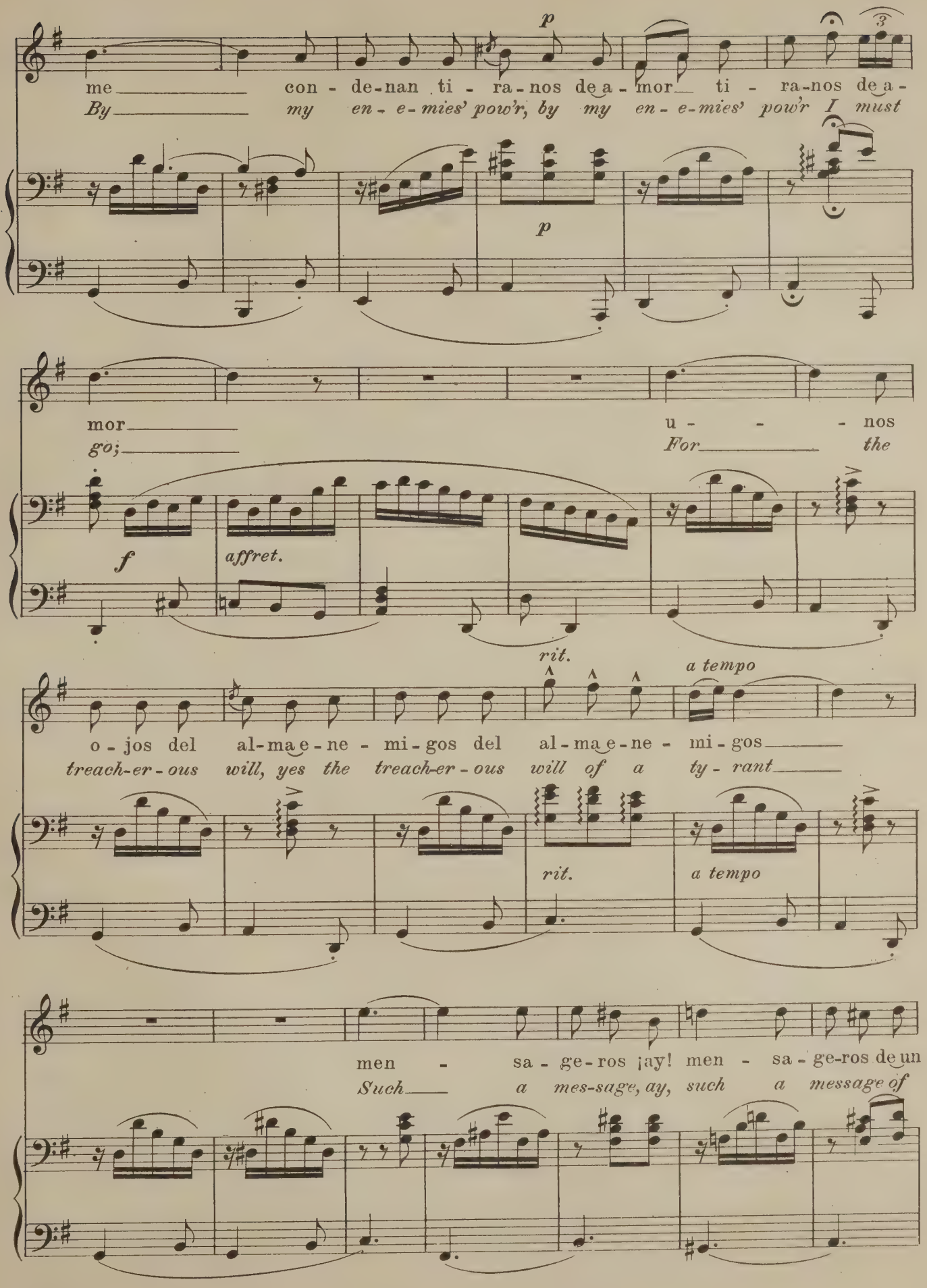
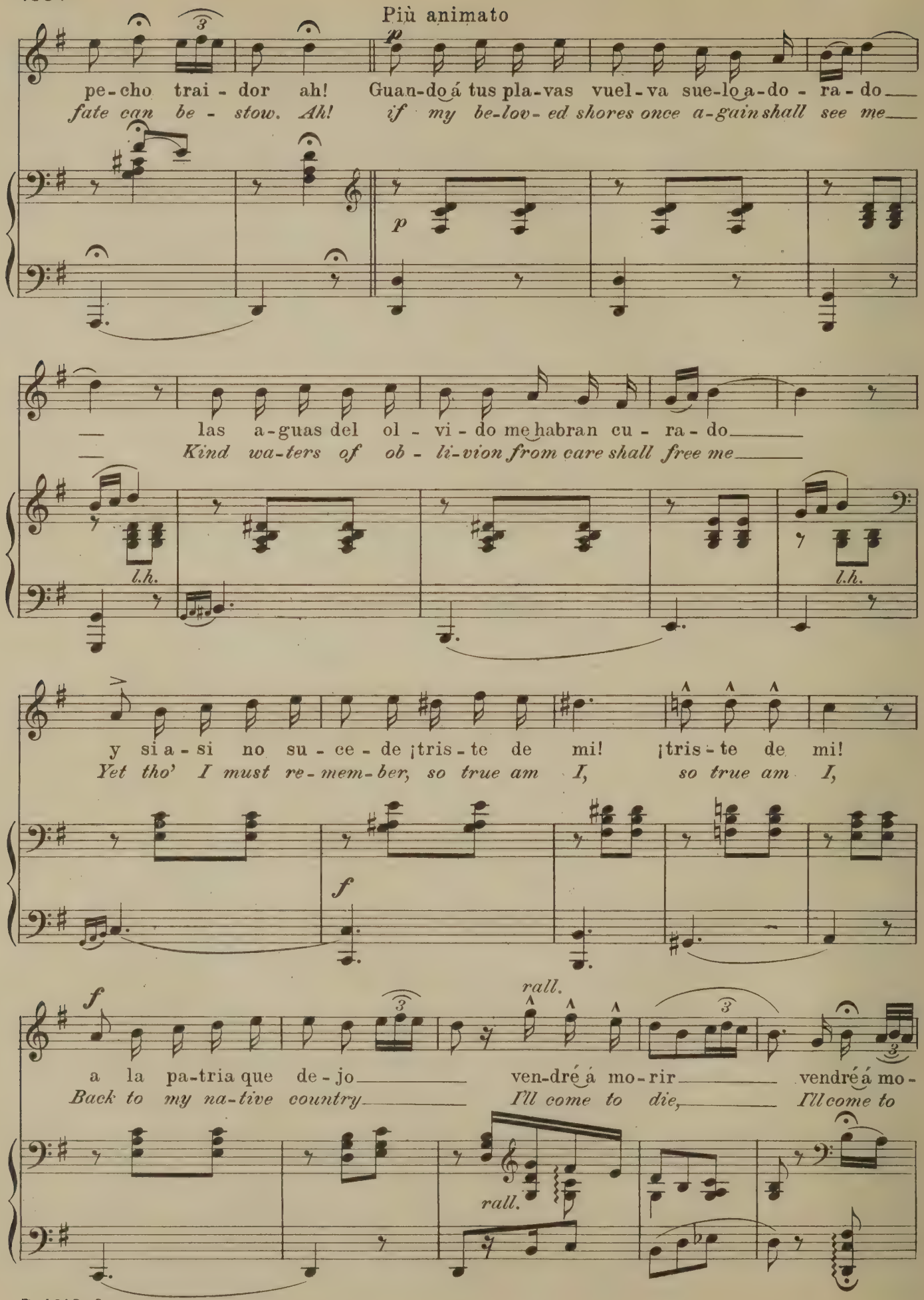
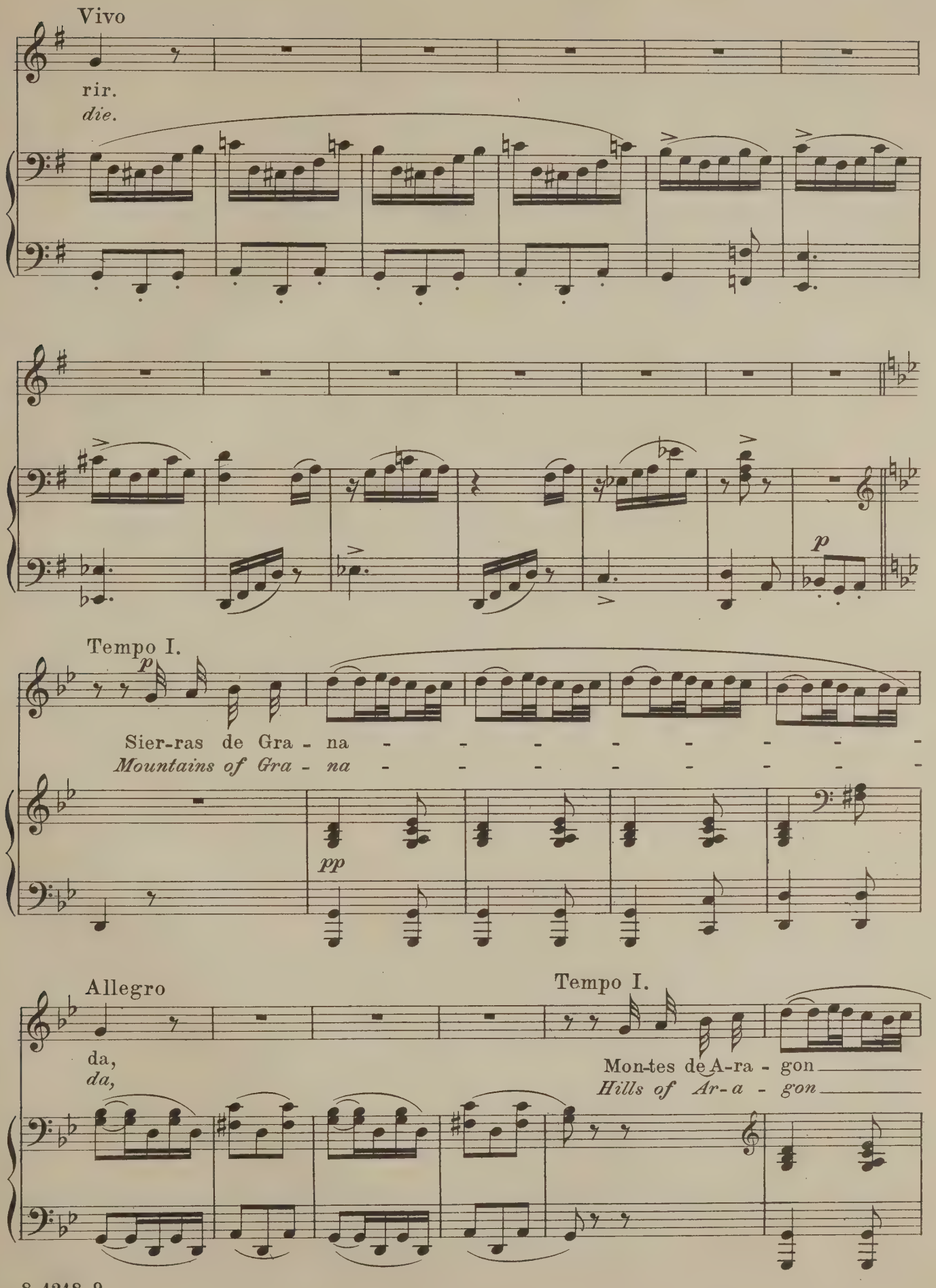

Allegro
da,
da,
Menc allegro
p
Mon-tes de A-ra - gon
Hills of Ar-a - gon
pp
Allegro
cresc.
f
Campos de mi pa - - - - - - tri - a
Val-leys of my own
fair land,
cresc.
f
mf
mf
pa - ra siempre a - dios, a - dios,
Now I bid thee fare-well, fare well
pa - ra siempre a-dios.
Fare thee well fare-well.

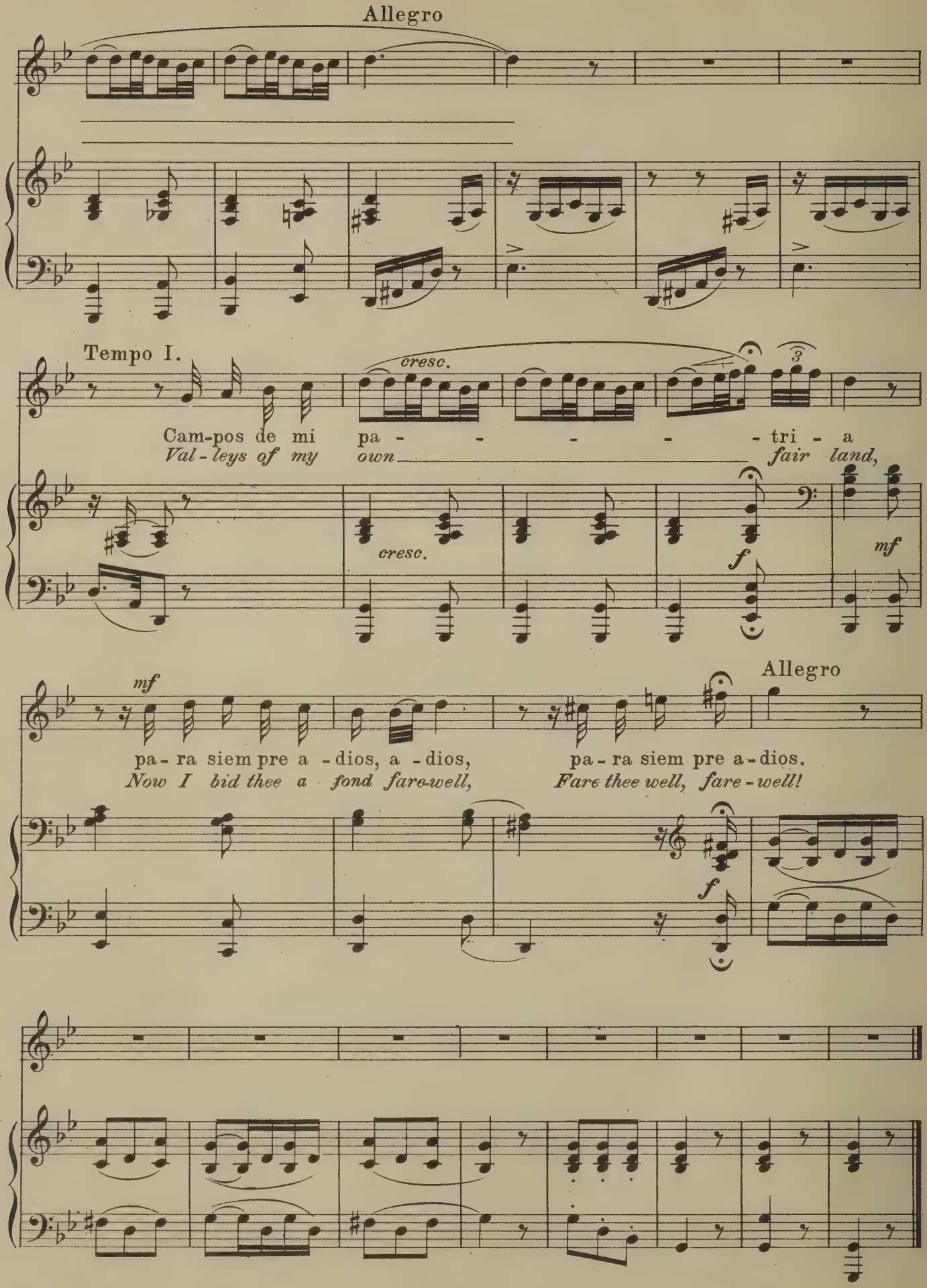

rit.
p
pp
Allegro moderato
p
De la
Oh, my
p
rit.
a tempo
Pa-tria los úl-ti-mos e-cos, los ul-ti-mos e-cos
coun-try, thy last precious e-cho, thy last pre-cious e-cho
rit.
a tempo


re - - - so - nan - do en mi pe - cho es - ta -
Shall for - ev - er re - sound in my
rall.
a tempo
ran, en mi pe - cho esta - ran,
heart, shall re - sound in my heart,
rall.
a tempo
f
affret.
cresc.
rit.
f
Y mis o - jos llo - ran - do pe - sa - res, llo - ran - do pe -
And my eyes with their weep-ing, my eyes with their weep-ing are
cresc.
frit.
a tempo
sa - res
tell - ing,
Sus do -
That in
a tempo


Allegro
lo - res ¡ay! sus do - lo - res al mun-do di - ran.
sor-row, in deep - est sor-row from thee do I ___ part.
colla voce
mf
rit.
Tempo I.
A ___ des-tier-ro y au -
In ___ to ex-ile and
rit.
a tempo
sen-cia cons-tan-te y an - sen-cia cons - tan-te. ___
absence, to ex-ile and ab-sence un - bro-ken. ___
rit.
a tempo


p
me con - de-nan ti - ra-nos de a - mor ti - ra-nos de a -
By my en - e-mies' pow'r, by my en - e-mies' pow'r I must
p
mor
go;
u - - - nos
For the
f
affret.
rit.
a tempo
o - jos del al-ma e-ne - mi-gos del al-ma e-ne - mi-gos
treach-er-ous will, yes the treach-er-ous will of a ty - rant
rit.
a tempo
men - sa - ge-ros ¡ay! men - sa - ge-ros de un
Such a mes-sage, ay, such a message of


Più animato
p
pe-cho trai-dor ah! Guan-do á tus pla-vas vuel-va sue-lo a-do-ra-do
fate can be-stow. Ah! if my be-lov-ed shores once a-gain shall see me
p
las a-guas del ol-vi-do me habran cu-ra-do
Kind wa-ters of ob-li-vion from care shall free me
l.h.
l.h.
y si a-si no su-ce-de ¡tris-te de mi! ¡tris-te de mi!
Yet tho' I must re-mem-ber, so true am I, so true am I,
f
f
rall.
a la pa-tria que de-jo ven-dré á mo-rir vendré á mo-
Back to my na-tive country I'll come to die, I'll come to
rall.

Vivo
rir.
die.
p
Tempo I.
p
Sier-ras de Gra - na
Mountains of Gra - na
pp
Allegro
da,
da,
Tempo I.
Mon-tes de A-ra - gon
Hills of Ar-a - gon


Allegro
Tempo I.
cresc.
Cam-pos de mi pa - - - - - tri - a
Val - leys of my own fair land,
cresc.
f
mf
mf
Allegro
pa - ra siem pre a - dios, a - dios,
Now I bid thee a fond fare-well,
pa - ra siem pre a - dios.
Fare thee well, fare - well!
f

MODERN MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

Philharmonic Edition

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